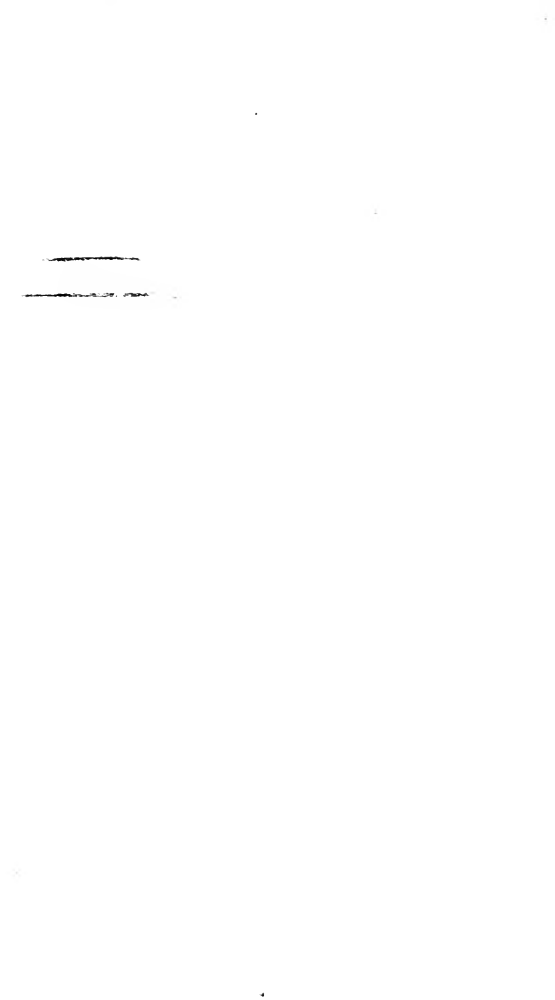
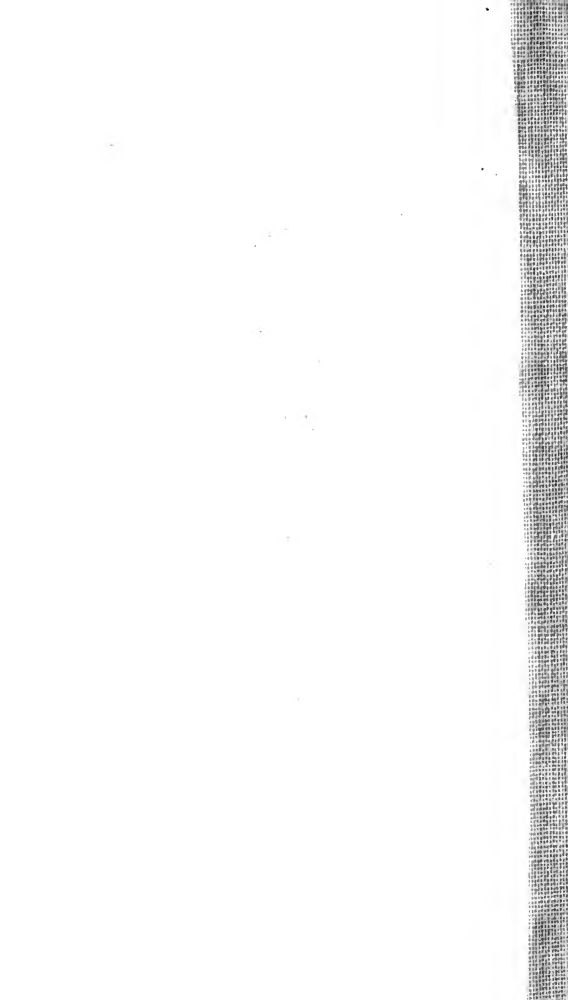




AS
GDEN







TOPOGRAPHICAL
AND
STATISTICAL DESCRIPTION
OF THE
COUNTY OF DEVON;

Containing an Account of its

Situation,
Extent,
Towns,
Roads,
Rivers,
Lakes,

Mines,
Minerals,
Fisheries,
Manufactures,
Trade,
Commerce,

Agriculture,
Fairs,
Markets,
Curiosities,
Antiquities,
Natural History,

Civil and Ecclesiastical Jurisdictions, &c.

To which is prefixed,

A COPIOUS TRAVELLING GUIDE;

exhibiting the Direct and Principal Cross Roads, Inns, and Dis-
tances of Stages, and Noblemen's and Gentlemen's Seats;

WHICH FORM

A COMPLETE COUNTY ITINERARY:

WITH

A LIST OF THE FAIRS,

AND AN INDEX TABLE,

showing, at one View, the Distances of all the Towns from London,
and of Towns from each other.

BY G. A. COOKE, ESQ.

Illustrated with a Map of the County.

THIRD EDITION.

London:

Printed, by Assignment from the Executors of the late C. Cooke,

FOR

HERWOOD, NEELY, AND JONES, PATERNOSTER-RROW;

AND SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

Stack
Annex



B. M'Millan, Printer,
Bow Street, Covent-Garden.

In the County of Devon.

To find the Distance from Axminster to Totness, see Axminster on the top and Totness on the side; carry your sight to the column where both meet, which gives the Distance.

	Ashburton distant from London	Miles, 191
Axminster	43	Axminster	146
Barnstaple	50 57	Barnstaple	195
Bideford	47 64	8 Bideford	204
Chudleigh	10 34	47 44 Chudleigh	181
Chumleigh	34 45	16 30 Chumleigh	194
Collumpton	30 20	36 41 20 25 Collumpton	164
Crediton	21 33	30 30 17 14 14 Crediton	180
Dartmouth	18 67	68 65 22 52 44 40 Dartmouth	203
Exeter	19 25	38 38 9 22 12 8 31 Exeter	173
Hatherleigh	29 53	22 17 27 15 34 20 47 28 Hatherleigh	200
Honiton	35 9	46 52 25 35 11 24 48 16 44 Honiton	156
Holsworthy	42 67	27 19 40 26 48 34 60 42 14 58 Holsworthy	213
Ilfracomb	60 66	10 18 57 26 46 40 78 48 32 56 37 Ilfracomb	205
Kingsbridge	20 60	70 67 26 54 47 41 12 35 50 51 52 70 Kingsbridge	206
Modbury	15 61	64 59 25 49 48 36 16 36 42 52 44 74 8 Modbury	207
Moreton Hampstead	11 37	39 36 8 23 24 12 29 12 19 28 32 49 31 26 Moreton Hampstead	183
Newton Abbot	8 40	51 48 6 35 27 23 16 15 31 31 44 61 20 21 12 Newton Abbot	187
Oakhampton	22 47	29 24 20 18 34 18 40 22 7 38 20 39 43 35 12 24 Oakhampton	195
Plymouth	24 68	57 52 34 46 55 45 30 43 35 59 38 67 22 14 29 31 28 Plymouth	215
South Molton	42 44	12 18 37 8 24 22 60 28 23 34 31 22 62 57 34 45 26 54 South Molton	182
Tavistock	20 57	45 40 30 34 44 30 35 32 23 48 24 55 28 20 21 30 16 14 42 Tavistock	205
Tiverton	32 25	31 36 22 20 5 12 43 13 32 15 46 41 48 49 24 28 30 52 19 42 Tiverton	165
Torrington	10 59	11 6 38 14 39 28 58 36 11 49 15 21 61 53 28 10 18 46 16 34 34 Torrington	191
Totness	8 48	58 55 14 42 36 30 10 23 37 39 54 68 12 13 19 8 30 23 50 30 36 48 Totness	195

A TABLE

OF THE

PRINCIPAL TOWNS IN THE COUNTY;

Their Distance from London, Markets, Number of Houses and Inhabitants, with the Time of the Arrival and Departure of the Post.

Towns.	Dist.	Markets.	Inhab. Houses.	Inhabitants.	Post Arrives.	Departs.
					H. M.	H. M.
Ashburton	191	T. S.	396	3403	4. 20 f.	9. 45
Axminster	146	Sat.	492	2742	5. 30.	8. 30
Bampton	167	Sat.	294	1633		
Barnstable	195	Frid.	774	5079	9. f.	5. a.
Bideford	204	Tues.	683	4053	11. f.	4. a.
Bow	189	Thur.	162	872		
Bradnich	170	Thur.	285	1511		
Brent	199	Sat.	235	1401		
Chudleigh	181	Sat.	384	2053	3. f.	11. 50
Chumleigh	194	Thur.	303	1506		
Collumpton	164	Sat.	695	3410	8. 35. a.	5. f.
Crediton	180	Sat.	1149	5515	3. f.	11. a.
Colyton	153	Thur.	399	1945	7. a.	7. f.
Dartmouth	203	Frid.	564	4485	9. f.	6. a.
Exeter	173	T. W. S.	3256	23479	8. 50. a.	5. f.
Hartland	219	Sat.	261	1968		
Hatherleigh	200	Frid.	286	1499	7. f.	7. a.
Holsworthy	213	Sat.	199	1449		
Honiton	156	Sat.	681	3296	6. 15. a.	5. 15
Ilfracomb	205	Sat.	489	2622	8. f.	11. a.
Kingsbridge	206	Sat.	158	1430	10. f.	4. a.
Modbury	207	Thur.	367	2194	8. f.	5. a.
Moreton Hampstead	183	Sat.	386	1932		
Newton St. Petraes..	187	Wed.	40	278		
Oakhampton	195	Sat.	326	2023	4. 10 f.	4. a.
Ottery	159	Tues.	693	3522		
Plymouth	215	M. T.	6248	61212	8. f.	6. a.
Plympton	213	Sat.	308	2044	7. 30. f.	6. 30
South Molton	182	Sat.	675	3314	7. f.	7. a.
Tavistock	205	Sat.	680	5483	12. noon.	8. 30
Teignmouth	187	Sat.	263	1466	7. f.	8. a.
Tiverton	167	Tues.	1323	8631	7. f.	6. 30
Torrington	191	Sat.	445	2538	12. noon.	2. 30
Totness	195	Sat.	346	3128	6. f.	3. a.

The rate of postage for a single letter, varies from 9d. to 1. throughout the county.

Devonshire, which is situated in the Diocese of Exeter, and Province of Canterbury, is

Bounded by	Extends	Contains	Sends to Parliament
Somersetshire, E. Cornwall, W. The British Channel, N. The English Channel, S.	In length 69 miles. In breadth 64 miles. Is about 200 miles in circumference, and contains 1,600,000 acres, or upwards of 2493 square miles.	33 Hundreds. 1 City. 37 Market Towns. 349 Parishes. 117 Vicarages. 1733 Villages. 43,940 Inhabitants.	26 Members, viz. 2 for the County. 2 Exeter. 2 Totness. 2 Plymouth. 2 Oakhampton. 2 Barnstaple. 2 Plympton. 2 Honiton. 2 Tavistock. 2 Ashburton. 2 Dartmouth. 2 Bearstallstone. 2 Tiverton.

The principal manufactures of this county consist of hats, woollen cloths, serges, gloves, earthenware, iron and cordage, silk and porcelain, yarn, laces, fishing-nets; and the productions of this county from its minerals and fisheries, are deemed equal to any.

AN ITINERARY

OF ALL THE

DIRECT AND PRINCIPAL CROSS ROADS

IN

DEVONSHIRE:

IN WHICH ARE INCLUDED
THE STAGES, INNS, AND GENTLEMEN'S SEATS

N. B. The first Column contains the Names of Places passed through; the figures that follow, shew the Distances from Place to Place, Town to Town, and Stages; and in the last Column are the Names of Gentlemen's Seats and Inns. The right and left of the Roads are distinguished by the letters R. and L.

LONDON TO EXETER.

From Hyde-park-corner, through Sloane-street, to Knightsbridge ..			$\frac{1}{2}$	
On L. a T. R. to Putney.				
Kensington	1	$1\frac{1}{2}$		The Palace of H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, and half a mile further, Holland-house, Lord Holland, R.
Hammersmith ..	$2\frac{1}{2}$	4		Brandenburg-house, L.
Turnham-green	1	5		At Chiswick, see Chiswick-house, Duke of Devonshire; Sutton-court, H. Cavendish, esq.; and Grove-house, Rev. B. Lowth, L.
A little beyond the six M. S., a T. R. to Richmond.				
BRENTFORD	2	7		Just before Brentford, on L. see Kew-palace, and a Cha-
Cross the Grand				

c.-Canal, just re the eight M. at T. R. to ickenham.			teau built by his late Ma- jesty. At Brentford, Bos- ton-house, J. Clitherroe, esq. R.; and at the eight M.S. see Sion-house, Duke of Northumberland, L.; and just beyond, Sion-hill, unoccupied, R.; a little farther, Wyke-house, E. Ellice, esq.; and Osterley- park, Earl of Jersey, R.
albury-green	2	9	Inn: The Pigeons. Spring-grove, late Sir Jos. Banks, bart. R.; and Worton-house, Mrs. Scott, L.
UNSLOW . . . On L. the Mail- ch R. to Poole d Exeter, over unslow - heath, so enclosed, to anford-bridge	$\frac{3}{4}$	$9\frac{3}{4}$	Inns: The George, King's Head, Red Lion, Rose and Crown.
anford-bridge	$2\frac{1}{2}$	$12\frac{1}{4}$	Cranford-park, Countess of Jersey, R.—Inns: Berk- ley Arms, White Hart.
pson-green . . . ongford Cross the Coln,	$1\frac{1}{2}$ $1\frac{1}{2}$	$13\frac{3}{4}$ $15\frac{1}{4}$	Near at Stanwell, Stanwell- house, Sir E. B. Stanhope, bart.; Stanwell-place, Sir J. Gibbons, bart.; and Stanwell-cottage, Capt. Drury, L.
olnbrook, Bucks One mile and a alf farther, a T. t. to Windsor, by Datchet, on L.	2	$17\frac{1}{4}$	Riching's-lodge, Right Hon. John Sullivan, R.; $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles beyond Colnbrook, see Dit- ton-park, Lord Montague, L. At 19th M. S. Lang- ley-park, Sir R. B. Har- vey, bart.; near this is Langley-hall, G. B. Long,

			esq., R.—Inns: <i>George, White Hart.</i>
Slough	3 $\frac{1}{4}$	20 $\frac{1}{2}$	<i>See Windsor-castle, His Majesty, and Eton-college, L. Near Slough is Burnham-grove, Sir W. Johnson, bart. L.—Inn: The Crown.</i>
<i>A T. R. to Eton, thence across the Thames to Windsor.</i>			
Salt-hill	3 $\frac{3}{4}$	21 $\frac{1}{4}$	<i>Stoke-park, J. Penn, esq. R. Beyond this is Stoke-farm, Lord Sefton; and Britwell-house, George Irby, esq. R.—Inns: Castle, Windmill.</i>
<i>One mile and three quarters farther on R. a T. R. to Great Marlow, through Burnham.</i>			
Maidenhead-bridge	4	25 $\frac{1}{4}$	<i>At Taplow, Taplow-house, Pascoe Grenfell, esq.; Berry-hill, Hon. F. J. Needham; Taplow-hill, Miss Chapman; Taplow-lodge, late P. C. Bruce, esq. R.—Inn: King's Arms.</i>
<i>Cross the Thames, R.</i>			
MAIDENHEAD, Berks	3 $\frac{3}{4}$	26	<i>Isaac Pocock, esq.; the Cottage,—Atkinson, esq.; Lady-place, W. Troughton, esq. R.; Ives'-place, T. Wilson, esq. L.—Inn: Sun.</i>
<i>A quarter of a mile farther on R. a T. R. to Great Marlow, Bucks, across the Thames by a ferry</i>			
Maidenhead-thicket	2	28	<i>Stubbings, unoccupied; at a distance, see Hall-place, Sir Gilbert East, bart., and Bisham-abbey, George Vansittart, esq. R. On L. see the spire of Shottesbrook-church, near which is Shottesbrook-park, the seat of A. Vansittart, esq.</i>
<i>On R. a T. R. to Oxford, by Henley.</i>			

Hare-hatch	4	32	One mile before, see Bear- place, Sir Morris Ximenes; and beyond, Culham-court, Hon. F. West, R.; near Hare-hatch on L. see Scarlets, J. L. Perrott, esq.
Twyford	2	34	At a distance on R. see Ship- lake, Rev. Mr. Horsham; Holm-wood, Lord Mark Ker, and Bell-hatch, J. Huscombe, esq.; before Twyford, on a hill on L. see Ruscombe-house, Lady Sherburn; at 37th M. S. on L. see Woodley-lodge, J. Wheble, esq.; Early- court, Mrs. Townsend; and Early-place, J. Os- borne, esq. Near the 38th M. S. White Knights, Duke of Marlborough, L.
READING	5	39	Through the town on a hill on L. see Coley-park, B. Monck, esq.; a little be- yond Reading on R. is Prospect-hill, J. E. Lie- benrood, esq.—Inns: Bear, Crown, George.
Cross the Kennet R. On R. a T. R. to Henley and Wallingford, and on L. to Basing- stoke.			
Calcot-green	2½	41½	Calcot-house, J. Blagrove, esq., and Tilehurst-place, belonging to the same gen- tleman.
Theal	2	43½	Just before, at two miles distance on L. see Hill- house, Sir C. S. Hunter, bart.; at Theal, Engle- field-house, Mrs. Benyon, R.; beyond Bradfield- hall, Rev. John Connop,

			and one mile farther, Benham-house, C. H. Rich, esq. R.—Inn: <i>The Falcon</i> .
Puntifield	1½	45	
On R. a T. R. to Wallingford. Three miles farther on L. to Kingsclere and Basingstoke.			
Woolhampton . . .	4¼	49½	Woolhampton-house, Earl of Falmouth; one mile beyond which, Midgham-house, W. Poyntz, esq. R.; near Woolhampton on L. see Aldermaston-house, W. Congreve, esq.; and Wasling-house, W. Mount, esq. Inn: <i>The Angel</i> .
Thatcham	3¾	53	
Speenham Land . .	3	56	Shaw-house, Sir Joseph Andrews, bart. R. Inns: <i>The George, Pelican</i> .
On R. a T. R. to Oxford.			
Speen-hill	½	56½	H. Dixon, esq. R.; Donnington-cottage, G. Monkland, esq. L. Inn: <i>The Castle</i> .
Speen	½	57	See the ruins of Donnington-castle, and Donnington-castle-house, F. S. Stead, esq.; one mile beyond Speen, is Benham-place, A. Bacon, esq. L.; farther on L. Hampstead-lodge, Earl of Craven.
Halfway-house . .	3	60	At 61½ miles, Barton-court, C. Dundas, esq. L.
Cross the Kennet, R.			
HUNGERFORD . . .	1½	64½	Before, see Hungerford-park, J. Willis, esq. L.;
On R. a T. R.			

<i>to Oxford; cross the Kennet, R. and Avon Canal.</i>			<i>at Hungerford, Chilton-lodge, J. Pearce, esq.; Chilton-house, Fulwar Craven, esq. R.; beyond Hungerford, Fosbury-house, S. Beran, esq. L.</i>
Froxfield, Wilts.	3	67 $\frac{1}{2}$	Inn: <i>The Black Bear.</i> <i>Half a mile before, is Littlecot-park, Lieut. Gen. Popham, R. At seventy miles, Ramsbury Manor, Sir F. Burdett, bart. R.</i>
Cross Ford	1	$\frac{1}{2}$ 69	
<i>On L. a T. R. to Great Bedwin.</i>			
Savernake Forest	2	$\frac{3}{4}$ 71 $\frac{3}{4}$	<i>The avenue through the Forest to Tottenham-park, Marquis of Aylesbury, R.</i> Inns: <i>The Castle, Marlborough Arms.</i>
MARLBOROUGH	2	$\frac{3}{4}$ 74 $\frac{1}{2}$	
<i>On R. a T. R. to Wotton Bassett and Swindon on L. to Andover.</i>			
Fifield	2	$\frac{1}{2}$ 77	<i>Lockeridge-house, Rev. — Watkins, L. an ancient cromlech, called the Devil's Den, R.</i>
Overton	1	$\frac{1}{2}$ 78 $\frac{1}{2}$	<i>Half a mile beyond Kennethall, R. Mathews, esq.</i>
West Kennet . .	1	$\frac{1}{4}$ 79 $\frac{3}{4}$	
Silbury-hill . . .	$\frac{3}{4}$	80 $\frac{1}{2}$	<i>Remains of a stupendous Roman Barrow, R.</i>
Beckampton Inn	$\frac{3}{4}$	81 $\frac{1}{4}$	
Cherhill	3	$\frac{1}{4}$ 84 $\frac{1}{2}$	<i>Before Cherhill on L. see Bratton-castle hill, on the summit of which stands Oldbury Camp; at Cherhill is Compton Bassett house, — Wylde, esq. R.</i>

CALNE	21½	37	1 mile before Calne, see Blackland's, late John Merrewether, esq. L.; at Calne, the Castle-house, Mrs. Bendry; and beyond Bow-wood, Marquis of Lansdown, and Spy-park, Rev. Dr. Starkey; near which is Bowden-park, Mrs. Dickenson, and 1 mile farther, the Abbey, J. R. Grosett, esq. L.—Inns: The Catherine Wheel, White Hart.
On L. a T. R. to Devizes, on R. to Wotton Bassett. Cross a branch of the Wilts and Berks Canal.			
Derry-hill, the White Swan . . .	4	91	Studley-hill, J. B. Angell, esq. R.
On L. a T. R. to Leycock and Devizes. Cross the Wilts and Berks Canal.			
CHIPPENHAM . . .	21½	93½	Ivy-house, R. Humphrys, esq. L., and 2 miles distant, Lackham-house, Col. Tuffnell, and Notton-house, T. N. Powlett, esq. — Inns: Angel, White Hart.
Cross the Avon, R.; on R. a T. R. to Wotton Bassett and Malmesbury; 1 mile farther on L. a T. R. to Melksham.			
Pickwick	4	97½	Half a mile before Pickwick, Corsham-house, Paul Methuen, esq. L., and Hurtham-park, H. Hull Jay, esq. R.; at Pickwick, Pickwick-lodge, unoccupied, R.
On L. a T. R. to Devizes, and half a mile farther to Bradford.			
Box	3¼	100¾	
Bathford, Somerset	2¼	103	One mile before Bathford-turnpike, Shockerwick, J. Wiltshire, esq. R.
Quarter of a mile farther, a T. R. to London,			

<i>through Devizes and to Bradford.</i>			
Bath Easton	1	104	<i>Beyond is Bailbrook-house.</i>
1 mile farther, a T. R. to Gloucester and Cheltenham.			
BATH	2	106	<i>Prior-park, J. Thomas, esq. L.; and farther, Midford-castle, Charles Conolly, esq.—Inns: Greyhound, Lamb, White Hart, White Lion, York Hotel.</i>
One mile and three quarters farther on R. a T. R. to Keynsham; on L. to Frome.			
Cross the Somerset coal canal.			
Dunkerton	4	110	<i>Before, see Combe Hay, Mrs. Leigh, L.—Inn: Swan.</i>
Radstoke	3½	113½	<i>1 mile before on L. Woodbarrow-house, — Purrell, esq.; on R. Camerton-park, Mrs. Jarrett.</i>
On L. a T. R. to Frome; 2½ miles farther to Wells.			
Stratton-on-the-Fosse	3¾	117¾	<i>1 mile before on L. Stratton-house, C. G. Gray, esq.; at Stratton, Mount Pleasant, Gordon Gray, esq.; and 3 miles distant, Stone Easton-park, Sir J. C. Hipplesey, bart. R.</i>
Oakhill	3¼	120½	
Half a mile farther on the Mendip hills, on R. a T. R. to Wells, on L. to Frome.			
SHEPTON MALLET	2	122½	<i>Inns: Bell, George.</i>
On R. a T. R. to Wells and to Glastonbury, on L. to Frome.			

Cannard's Grave Inn.....	1	123 $\frac{1}{2}$	
On L. a T. R. to Bruton and to Castle Cary.			
Pylle-street	1 $\frac{3}{4}$	125 $\frac{1}{4}$	Pylle-house, unoccupied; and beyond, East Pennard- park, G. M. Berkley Na- pier, esq. R.
Wraxall	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	127 $\frac{3}{4}$	
Fourfoot	1 $\frac{3}{4}$	129 $\frac{1}{2}$	Lydford Rectory, Rev. Dr. Colston, R.
West Lydford ..	1 $\frac{1}{3}$	130 $\frac{1}{3}$	3 miles distant on R. King's Weston-house, William Dickenson, esq.
Cross the Bruce, R.; half a mile far- ther, at Cross Keys Inn a T. R. on L. to Castle Cary; on R. to Somerton and Bridgewater.			
ILCHESTER.....	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	137 $\frac{1}{4}$	4 miles beyond, at Monta- cute, Montacute-house, T. Phillips, esq. L.—Inn: The Bell.
On R. a T. R. to Shepton Mallet; on L. to Yeovil; half a mile before, Pe- therton-bridge, on R. to Somerton, on L. to Crewkerne.			
Petherton-bridge	5 $\frac{3}{4}$	142 $\frac{3}{4}$	
Cross the Par- ret, R.; on L. a T. R. to Petherton.			
Sevington	3	145 $\frac{3}{4}$	Hinton St. George, Earl Powlett, L.
White Lackington	2	147 $\frac{3}{4}$	Beyond Dillington-house, Wm. Hanning, esq.
Ilminster	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	149 $\frac{1}{2}$	About 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles beyond, at Horton, Jordan's-house, W. Speke, esq. R.—Inns: George, and Swan.
On R. a T. R. to Longport, on L. to Chard; about 1 $\frac{1}{2}$			

<i>mile farther on R. to Taunton, on L. to Chard.</i>			
Buckland St. Mary	6	155 $\frac{1}{2}$	
<i>Cross the Haven, R. and enter De- von.</i>			
Heathfield Arms	2	157 $\frac{1}{2}$	
<i>One mile and a half farther on R. a T. R. to Taun- ton; farther on L. to Axminster; 2 miles farther on R. to Taunton, thro' Ottery.</i>			
HONITON	7	164 $\frac{1}{4}$	Northcote-house, Rev. A. Coney; Holyskut-cot, D. Garrett, esq.; Ashfield- house, Miss Head; Eg- land-house, Miss Elliot; Abbots, Col. Thatcher, and Shaugh-house, T. Charles, esq. R.—Inns: Dolphin, Golden Lion.
<i>On L. a T. R. to Chard, to Taunton, and to Collumpton; quarter of a mile beyond Honiton on L. a T. R. to Sid- mouth.</i>			
Weston	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	165 $\frac{3}{4}$	Weston-cottage, S. Stevens, esq. R.; 1 mile beyond Weston, Oakfield-house, R. H. Symmonds, esq.; and Deer-park, Major Shouldham, R.
Fenny-bridges . .	2	167 $\frac{3}{4}$	Fenniton-court, G. B. North- cote, esq.; beyond which is Corscombe-house, H. Wright, esq. R.
<i>On L. a T. R. to Ottery St. Mary. Cross the Otter, R. about 4 miles be- yond on L. a T. R. to Ottery St. Mary.</i>			
Rockbere	6 $\frac{3}{4}$	174 $\frac{1}{2}$	Beyond Blue Hayes, unoc- cupied.

Honiton's Clyst	2	176 $\frac{1}{2}$	<i>Poltimore, Sir C. W. Bampfylde, bart.</i>
<i>Cross the Clyst, R.; 2 miles farther on L. a T. R. to Exmouth.</i>			
Heavitree	3	179 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Exeter	1 $\frac{1}{4}$	180 $\frac{3}{4}$	<i>Inns: New London Inn, Old London Inn.</i>

LAUNCESTON TO AXMINSTER,

THROUGH OAKHAMPTON, EXETER, AND HONITON.

LAUNCESTON to			<i>Werrington-house, Duke of Northumberland, L.</i>
<i>Enter Devonshire.</i>			
Cadron	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	<i>Endsley-cottage, Duke of Bedford, L.</i>
			<i>Smallcomb, — Parsons, esq. L.</i>
Lyfton	1	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	<i>Whitley, Mrs. Wollacombe, R.</i>
— — —			<i>Haine, D. Harris, esq. L.; Castle-park, W. A. Harris, esq. L.</i>
Bridestow	9	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	<i>Leawood, C. P. Hamlyn, esq. R.</i>
<i>On R. a T. R. to Plymouth.</i>			
<i>Cross the Oakment river.</i>			
OAKHAMPTON ..	6	18 $\frac{1}{2}$	<i>Inns: White Hart, White Horse.</i>
<i>On L. a T. R. to Hatherleigh, and a little beyond, a T. R. to Bow.</i>			<i>Oaklands, A. Saville, esq. L.</i>
Stickle Path	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	22	
<i>Cross the Taw river.</i>			
South Zeal	$\frac{3}{4}$	22 $\frac{3}{4}$	
Merrymeet	3	25 $\frac{3}{4}$	

Crockern Well ..	4	29 $\frac{3}{4}$	— Foulkes, esq. L.
Cheriton Cross ..	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	31 $\frac{1}{4}$	
— — —			Fulford-house, Col. Fulford, R.
Tap-house	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	33 $\frac{1}{4}$	Lord Grenville.
Lilly-bridge	$\frac{3}{4}$	34 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Adderwater	4	38 $\frac{1}{2}$	
— — —			Hacombe, W. Lee, esq. L. ; J. Graves Sawle, esq. ; and Cleave-house, Thos. North- more, esq.
EXETER	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	40 $\frac{3}{4}$	Inns: Hotel, New London
Heavitree	1 $\frac{1}{4}$	42	Inn, Old London Inn, Half-Moon.
On R. a T. R. to Exmouth.			
— — —			Poltimore, Sir Ch. War.
Honiton's Clyst ..	3	45	Bampfylde, bart. L.
— — —			Blue Hayes, L.
Rockbere	2	47	Rockbere-court, Mrs. Bid- good; and Rockbere-house, Thomas Porter, esq.
Cross the Otter river.			
On R. a T. R. to Ottery St. Mary.			
Fenny Bridges ..	6 $\frac{3}{4}$	53 $\frac{3}{4}$	Larkbear, Feniton - court, G. B. Northcote, esq. L. ; on R. Cadhay, Mrs. Sut- ton.
— — —			Deer-park House, Major
Weston	2	55 $\frac{3}{4}$	Shuldham, L. ; at Weston- cottage, S. Stephens, esq. L. ; and on L. Oakfield- house, R. H. Symonds, esq.
Near Honiton, on R. a T. R. to Sidmouth.			
HONITON	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	57 $\frac{1}{4}$	Northcote-house, Rev. A. Co- ney; Holyshut - cot, D. Garrett, esq. L.
On L. T. R.'s to Collumpton, to Taunton, and to Chard.			Inns: Dolphin, Golden Lion, The Angel, Black Lion.
Mount Pleasant	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	58 $\frac{3}{4}$	
Cross the Coly river.			

Wilmington	2	61	
Kilminster	4½	65½	Shute-house, Sir W. T. Pole, bart.
Cross the Axe river to			
— — —			Coryton-house, W. Tucker, esq. L.; Cloakham-house, W. Alexander, esq. L.
AXMINSTER . . .	1¼	67	Inn: George.

PLYMOUTH TO WELLINGTON,

THROUGH ASHBURTON, CHUDLEIGH, EXETER, AND
COLLUMPTON.

PLYMOUTH to			Inns: <i>Globe, King's Arms,</i> <i>Prince George.</i>
— — —			<i>Totehill, Mrs. Culme, R.</i>
The Plym river . .	3½	3½	
— — —			<i>Higher Efford, W. Clark,</i> <i>esq.; and Lower Efford,</i> <i>Col. Nelson, L.</i>
Plympton St. Mary	1	4½	<i>Saltram, Earl of Morley, R.</i>
PLYMPTON EARL	½	5	Inn: George.
Cross the Yealme river.			
Lee Mill	4	9	<i>Goodamore, P. Treby, esq.;</i> <i>Beachwood, R. Rosdrew,</i> <i>esq.; and Hamerton-hall,</i> <i>G. Woolcombe, esq. L.</i>
Chudleigh	1¼	10¼	<i>Blatchford, Sir John Leman</i>
Woodland	½	10¾	<i>Rogers, bart. L.</i>
On L. a T. R. to Tavistock.			
Cross the Erme river.			
Ivy-bridge	¾	11½	<i>Stoford, P. Bowen, esq. L.</i>
On R. a T. R. to Totncss.			
Bideford-bridge . .	2	13½	
Cherston	2½	16	

*Cross the Avon
river.*

Brent 1 17

Harburton Ford 2 19

Dean Prior 1½ 20½

Buckfastleigh . . 1½ 22

*On L. a R. to
Holme.*

*Cross the Dart
river.*

ASHBURTON 2½ 24½

Love-lane 3 27½

Bickington ½ 28

*On R. a T. R.
to Newton Bushel.*

*Cross the Teign
river.*

Jews Bridge 3 31

Knighton 1 32

— — —

CHUDLEIGH 2 34

— — —

— — —

Cross the river

Ken.

Clopton-bridge . . 5 39

Shillingford 1 40

Alphington 1½ 41½

On R. T. Rs. to

Newton Bushel &

Star Cross.

EXETER 2 43½

On R. T. Rs. to

Topsham, Bishop's

Clyst, and Honi-

ton.

Staffords 2 45½

*Marley-house, Mrs. Palk,
R.; Spitchwick, Lord Ash-
burton, L.; and Buckland,
Mrs. Bastard.*

*Inns: Golden Lion, London
Inn.*

*Holne-park, Sir B. Wray,
bart. L.; Ingsdon-house,
Capt. Samber, R.; Lewell-
house, — Butt, esq. R.*

*Stover-house, Geo. Templer,
esq. R.*

Ugbrook, Lord Clifford, R.

*Inns: Clifford's Arms, King's
Arms.*

*Whiteway, M. E. Parker,
esq. L., and E. Parker,
esq.*

*Haldon-house, Lady Eliza-
beth Palk, L.*

*Peamore, Samuel Kekewich,
esq. L.*

*Inns: Hotel, New London
Inn, Old London Inn,*

Half-Moon.

—	—	—			Poltimore, Sir Chas. War. Bampfylde, bart. B.
Monkaton	4 $\frac{3}{4}$	50 $\frac{1}{4}$			CombeSackville, Mrs. Brown,
Bradninch	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	52 $\frac{3}{4}$			L.; and a little farther on L. Killerton-park, Sir Thomas Dyke Ackland, bart.
COLLUMPTON ..	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$			Inns: Half-Moon, White Hart.
On R. a T. R. to Hiton, on L. to Tiverton.					Knowle, — Cross, esq. L.
Cross the Co- lumb river.					
Welland	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	57 $\frac{1}{2}$			
Beyond Welland, on L. a T. R. to Tiverton.					
—	—	—			Bridwell-house, R. H. Clarke, esq. R.
South Appledore	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	61			
Maiden Down ..	2	63			
Bluet's Cross ..	1	64			
Enter Somerset- shire.					
Rockwell-green	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	66 $\frac{1}{2}$			Inns: Squirrel, and White Hart.
WELLINGTON ..	1	67 $\frac{1}{2}$			

SALTASH TO EXETER,

THROUGH MODBURY, TOTNESS, AND NEWTON BUSHEL.

SALTASH to	1	1		
Over the Tamer.				
Nackershole ...	2	3		
—	—	—		
Plymouth-road ..	1	4		Efford, W. Clarke, esq. R.
Plympton St. Mary	1	3		Boringdon-park, L. Earl Morley.
PLYMPTON EARL	$\frac{1}{2}$	5 $\frac{1}{2}$		Inn: George.
—	—	—		Sherford, Mrs. Rowe, R.
Brixton	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	8		Coffleet, Rev. R. Lane, R.;
Yealmpton	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$		Kitley, E. P. Bastard,

<i>Cross the Ycalme river.</i>			<i>esq. R.; and a little farther, Purslinch, Rev. J. Yonge.</i>
Sequers-bridge ..	3½	13	
<i>Cross the Erme river.</i>			
MODBURY	2	15	Inn: Exeter Inn.
Brownson	3	18	Traine, — Andrews, esq. R.
<i>On R. a T. R. to Dartmouth.</i>			
Luckbridge	1	19	
<i>Cross the Aven river.</i>			
Ingleburn	5¼	24¼	
<i>A little beyond on R. a T. R. to Kingsbridge.</i>			
TOTNESS	2¾	27	Berry Pomeroy-castle, Duke of Somerset, R.
<i>On L. a T. R. to Ashburton.</i>			Dartington, Mrs. Champernoune.
<i>Cross the Dart river.</i>			
Bow	3½	30½	
Two Mile Oak ..	2½	33	
NEWTON BUSHEL	2	35	Ford Ayshford, — Wise, esq.—Inns: Globe, Hotel, Sun.
<i>On L. T. Rs. to Ashburton and Chudleigh.</i>			
<i>Cross the Teign river.</i>			
Sandy-gate	2½	37½	Lyndridge, Rev. John Templar, R.; and Ugbrook, Lord Clifford, L.
— — —			Mamhead, Earl of Lisburne, L.
Haldon-hill	6½	44	Castle-Lawrence, built in honour of General Lawrence; and Oxton-house, Rev. J. Sweete.
Kenford	2	46	Powderham-castle, George

Alpington	2	48	<i>Clucke, esq.; on L. Haldon-house, Lady Eliz. Palk.</i>
On L. a T. R. to Chudleigh; on R. to Star-cross.			
EXETER	2	50	Inns: <i>Hotel, New, London Inn, Old London Inn, Half-Moon.</i>

NEWTON ABBOTS TO MODBURY,

THROUGH DARTMOUTH AND MORLEIGH.

Newton Abbots to Abbots Kerswell	2	2	<i>Compton-abbey, — Bishop, esq.</i>
On R. a T. R. to Totness.			
Compton	3	5	
Marldon	1	6	<i>Berry Pomeroy-castle, Duke of Somerset, L.</i>
A mile farther on R. a R. to Totness; on L. to Paington.			
— — —			<i>Walton-court, H. Studdy, esq., and Greenway, J. M. Elton, esq. R.; on L. Lup-ton-house, — Buller, esq.</i>
Gampton	5	11	<i>Kitterey-court, J. L. Fownes; on L. Nethway, J. F. Luttrell, esq.</i>
On L. a R. to Brixham.			
Kingsweare	4	15	<i>Inn: Castle.</i>
Cross the Ferry to			<i>Mount Galpin, A. H. Holdsworth, esq. R.</i>
DARTMOUTH	$\frac{1}{2}$	$15\frac{1}{2}$	<i>Norton-house, Mrs. Bond, R.</i>
— — —			<i>Mount Boon, J. H. Searle, esq. R.</i>
Townstall			
Two miles and a half beyond on L. a T. R. to Kingsbridge.			
Halwell	$6\frac{1}{2}$	22	<i>Oldstone, unoccupied.</i>
Morleigh	1	23	<i>Near at Halwell, Stanborough-house, Col. Edmonds, L.</i>
On R. a T. R. to Totness; on L. to Kingsbridge.			

Gerah-bridge.....	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	25 $\frac{1}{2}$	
<i>Cross the river</i>			
<i>Aven.</i>			
<i>Near Brownson,</i>			
<i>on R. a T. R. to</i>			
<i>Totness.</i>			
Brownson	1 $\frac{3}{4}$	27 $\frac{1}{4}$	
MODBURY	3	30 $\frac{1}{4}$	Inn: <i>Exeter Inn.</i>

HATHERLEIGH TO LYME REGIS,

THROUGH CREDITON AND EXETER.

HATHERLEIGH to			
Jacobstow	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	
<i>Cross the Oak-</i>			
<i>ment river.</i>			
Exborn	1 $\frac{1}{4}$	4 $\frac{3}{4}$	
Sampford Courte-			
nay.....	2	6 $\frac{3}{4}$	
<i>On R. a R. to</i>			
<i>Oakhampton.</i>			
North Tawton ..	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	9	
Bow	4	13	<i>Pascoe, C. Hamlyn, esq. R.</i>
Colebrook	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	<i>Combe, J. Sillifant, esq. R.</i>
CREDITON	4	20 $\frac{1}{2}$	Inns: <i>Angel, Ship, White</i>
<i>On L. T. R. to</i>			<i>Hart.</i>
<i>Chumleigh and Ti-</i>			
<i>verton.</i>			
Newton St. Cyres	3	23 $\frac{1}{2}$	<i>Newton St. Cyres House, J.</i>
<i>Cross the river</i>			<i>Quick, esq.; Cleave-house,</i>
<i>Exe.</i>			<i>Rev. I. K. Cleave, R.</i>
— — —			<i>Pynes, Sir H. Stafford North-</i>
			<i>cote, bart. L.</i>
Cowley-bridge ..	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	26	<i>Cowley-place, Admiral Praed.</i>
EXETER	2	28	Inns: <i>Hotel, New London</i>
Heavitree	1 $\frac{1}{4}$	29 $\frac{1}{4}$	<i>Inn, Old London Inn,</i>
<i>On L. a T. R. to</i>			<i>Half-Moon.</i>
<i>Honiton Clyst.</i>			
Bishop's Clyst ..	2	31 $\frac{1}{4}$	
St. Mary's Clyst	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	32 $\frac{3}{4}$	

Farringdon Cross	$\frac{1}{2}$	$33\frac{1}{4}$	<i>Farringdon-house, J. B. Chol- wich, esq.</i>
White Cross	1	$34\frac{1}{4}$	
Tipton	2	$36\frac{1}{4}$	
Newton Popple- ford	1	$37\frac{1}{4}$	
<i>Cross the Otter river.</i>			
Sidford	3	$40\frac{1}{2}$	
Colyford	$9\frac{1}{2}$	$49\frac{3}{4}$	
<i>Cross the Axe river.</i>			
<i>Enter Dorset- shire.</i>			
LYME REGIS	$6\frac{1}{2}$	$56\frac{1}{4}$	Inns: <i>Golden Lion, Three Cups.</i>

HARTLAND TO WELLINGTON,

THROUGH BIDEFORD, BARNSTAPLE, SOUTH MOLTON,
AND TIVERTON.

HARTLAND to Harton	2	2	<i>The Abbey, Mrs. Orchard. Clovelly-court, Sir James Hamlyn Williams, bart. L. Daddon, L. W. Buck, esq. L.</i>
— — — — —			
BIDEFORD	$11\frac{1}{2}$	$13\frac{1}{4}$	Inn: <i>Pack Horse.</i>
<i>On R. a T. R. to Torrington.</i>			
East Leigh	$2\frac{1}{2}$	16	<i>Tapley, unoccupied.</i>
Hamacot	$1\frac{1}{2}$	$17\frac{1}{2}$	
<i>On R. a T. R. to Torrington.</i>			
<i>Cross the river Taw.</i>			<i>Tawstock, Sir Bouchier Wrey, bart. R.</i>
BARNSTAPLE	$4\frac{1}{2}$	22	Inns: <i>Exeter Inn, Golden Lion, Union Rooms, and Hotel.</i>
<i>On L. Rs. to Il- fracomb and Comb Martin.</i>			
Newport	1	23	
<i>On R. a T. R. to Chumleigh.</i>			

Landkey	1 $\frac{1}{4}$	24 $\frac{1}{4}$	
Swinbridge	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	26 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Filleigh	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	30	Castle-hill, Earl Fortescue.
South Alla.....	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	31 $\frac{1}{2}$	
<i>On R. a T. R. to Torrington.</i>			
SOUTH MOLTON	2	33 $\frac{1}{2}$	Inn: George.
<i>On R. a T. R. to Chumleigh; and 2 miles farther, on L. to Dulverton.</i>			
Rackenford	10 $\frac{1}{4}$	43 $\frac{3}{4}$	
Caverleigh	5 $\frac{3}{4}$	49 $\frac{1}{2}$	
TIVERTON	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	52	Tiverton-castle, Lady Carew, L.—Inns: Angel, Three Tuns.
<i>On L. a T. R. to Bampton; on R. to Exeter and Collumpton.</i>			
Halberton	3	55	Bridwell-house, R. H.
Sampford Peverel	2	57	Clarke, esq. R.
<i>Beyond, on R. a T. R. to Collumpton.</i>			
South Appledore	2 $\frac{3}{4}$	59 $\frac{3}{4}$	Inn: White Bull.
Maiden Down ..			
Bluet's Cross....	1	60 $\frac{3}{4}$	
<i>Enter Somersetshire.</i>			
Rockwell-green	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	63 $\frac{1}{4}$	
WELLINGTON ..	1	64 $\frac{1}{4}$	Inns: Squirrel, and White Hart.

BARNSTAPLE TO PLYMOUTH,

THROUGH TORRINGTON, HATHERLEIGH, OAKHAMPTON,
AND TAVISTOCK.

BAENSTAPLE to			Inns: Exeter Inn, Golden
Cross the river			Lion, Union Rooms, and
Taw.			Hotel.
Roundhill.....	3	3	
St. John's Chapel	1	4	

Newton Tracy ..	2	6	.
Alverdiscott	1	7	
TORRINGTON.....	4 $\frac{1}{2}$	11 $\frac{1}{2}$	
<i>On R. a T. R. to Bideford; on L. to South Molton.</i>			
<i>Cross the Torridge river.</i>			
Little Torrington	1	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	Winscot, T. M. Stevens, esq. R.
— — —			Heanton-court, Mrs. Tanner.
Petrockstow	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	18	
HATHERLEIGH ..	4	22	
<i>On R. a R. to Holsworthy; on L. to Crediton.</i>			
Five Oaks	5	27	
OAKHAMPTON ..	2	29	Inns: White Hart, White Horse.
<i>Cross the Oakment river.</i>			
<i>On L. T. Rs. to Crediton and Exeter; and a mile farther on R. to Launceston.</i>			
Sourton	4 $\frac{1}{2}$	33 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Downton	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	36	
<i>On L. a T. R. to Horra-bridge.</i>			
Lidford	1	37	
<i>Cross the river Lid.</i>			
Brent Tor, T. G.	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	40 $\frac{1}{2}$	
TAVISTOCK	4	44 $\frac{1}{2}$	Inns: Bedford Inn, London Inn.
<i>On R. a T. R. to Launceston.</i>			
<i>On L. to Moreton Hampstead.</i>			
<i>Cross the Tavy river.</i>			
			Tavistock-house, Duke of Bedford.

Whitechurch.....	1½	46	
Horra-bridge.....			
Roborough Inn..	5	51	
New Inn	2	53	
Nackershole, T.G.	½	53½	
<i>A little beyond</i>			
<i>on R. a T. R. to</i>			
<i>Plymouth Dock.</i>			
PLYMOUTH	3	56½	Inns: <i>Globe, King's Arms,</i> <i>Prince George.</i>

ILFRACOMB TO EXMOUTH,

THROUGH BARNSTAPLE, CHUMLEIGH, CREDITON, AND
EXETER.

ILFRACOMB to			Inn: <i>Britannia.</i>
Burland	5	5	
Marwood	2½	7½	<i>Marwood-hill, Rev.—Mules,</i> <i>R.; Ley-house, George Ley,</i> <i>esq. R.</i>
Prexford	½	8	<i>Upcott, Mrs. Harding, R.;</i> <i>Rawleigh, unoccupied, L.</i>
Pilton.....	2	10	<i>Heanton-court, Mrs. Tanner,</i> <i>R.; Pilton-cottage, unoc-</i> <i>cupied, L.</i>
<i>On L. a R. to</i>			
<i>Comb Martin; on</i>			
<i>R. to Baggy Point.</i>			
BARNSTAPLE.....	1	11	<i>Tawstock, Sir Bouch. Wrey,</i> <i>bart. R.</i>
<i>Cross the Taw</i>			
<i>river.</i>			
New Bridge	4	15	
Atherington	4	19	
<i>On R. a T. R. to</i>			
<i>Torrington; on L.</i>			
<i>to South Molton.</i>			
High Bickington	2	21	
Burrington.....	3	24	<i>New-place, J. Tanner, esq. L.</i>
CHUMLEIGH	3	27	<i>Colleton, J. D. Ashworth, esq.</i> <i>R.</i>
<i>Cross the Little</i>			
<i>Dart river.</i>			
Chawley	2	29	Inn: <i>King's Arms.</i>
New Inn	2¼	31¼	

<i>On R. a R. to Bow.</i>					
Morchard Bishops	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	33 $\frac{1}{2}$			
Oldburrow	1	34 $\frac{1}{2}$			
New Buildings ..	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	37			
— — —					<i>Youlston, Sir Arthur Chichester, bart. L.</i>
— — —					<i>Creedy, Sir J. Davie, bart. L.</i>
CREDITON	4	41			<i>Downs, J. W. Buller, esq. L.</i>
<i>On L. a T. R. to Tiverton; on R. to Bow.</i>					
Newton St. Cyres	3	44			<i>Cleave-house, Rev. J. K. Cleave; Newton St. Cyres-house, J. Quick, esq.</i>
— — —					<i>Pynes, Sir H. Stafford Northcote, bart. L.</i>
Cowley-bridge ..	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	46 $\frac{1}{2}$			<i>Cowley-place, Admiral Praed.</i>
<i>Cross the Exe river.</i>					
<i>On L. a T. R. to Thorweton.</i>					<i>Duryard-lodge, C. Cross, esq. L.</i>
THORWETON					
EXETER	2	48 $\frac{1}{2}$			<i>Inns: Hotel, New London Inn, Old London Inn, Half-Moon.</i>
<i>On R. T. Rs. to Oakhampton, Moreton Hampstead, Chudleigh, and Newton Abbots; on L. to Honiton Clyst.</i>					<i>Radford, H. J. Harris, esq. L.</i>
TOPSHAM	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	52			<i>Inns: Globe, Salutation. Retreat, Mrs. Hare.</i>
— — —					
Exton	2	54			<i>Wear, Lady Duckworth, L. Mount Ebford, T. H. Lee, esq. L.</i>
— — —					<i>Higher Nutwell, T. Heathfield, esq. L.</i>
— — —					<i>Nutwell-court, Sir T. T. F. E. Drake, bart. R.</i>

Lympstone	$4\frac{1}{4}$	$58\frac{3}{4}$	Powderham - castle, George Clacke, esq.; Miss Parminster, L.; Courtland, Sir Walter Roberts, bart. L.
Exmouth	3	$61\frac{3}{4}$	Inns: <i>Globe, London Inn.</i>

**TAVISTOCK TO EXETER,
THROUGH MORETON HAMPSTEAD.**

TAVISTOCK to <i>Two miles beyond on L. a T. R. to Oakhampton, and to Plymouth.</i>				Inns: <i>Bedford Inn, London Inn.</i> <i>Tavistock-house, Duke of Bedford.</i>
Moortown	3	3	
Merriville-bridge		2	5	
Dart river	3	8	
New House	$6\frac{3}{4}$	$14\frac{3}{4}$	
<i>Entrance of</i> Dartmoor Forest		3	$17\frac{3}{4}$	
Wormhill	1	$18\frac{3}{4}$	
MORETON HAMPSTEAD ..	}	3	$21\frac{3}{4}$	Inn: <i>White Hart.</i>
Crew		7	$28\frac{3}{4}$	<i>Perridge, J. Williams, esq. R.</i>
Longdown End		1	$29\frac{3}{4}$	
Pocomb	$1\frac{1}{2}$	$31\frac{1}{4}$	
EXETER	$2\frac{1}{2}$	$33\frac{3}{4}$	Inns: <i>Hotel, New London Inn, Old London Inn, Half-Moon.</i>

**BIDEFORD TO HONITON,
THROUGH CHUMLEIGH, TIVERTON, AND COLLUMPTON.**

BIDEFORD to <i>Cross the Torridge-river.</i>				Inn: <i>Pack Horse.</i>
Hunshaw	$4\frac{1}{2}$	$4\frac{1}{2}$	<i>Ebberty-house, H. Hole, esq. R.</i>
<i>On R. a. T. R. to Torrington; on L. to Barnstaple.</i>				
Dipford	6	$10\frac{1}{2}$	
<i>On L. a T. R. to Barnstaple.</i>				

Burrington				
CHUMLEIGH	3	13½	Inn: King's Arms.	
Cross the Taw-					
river.		3	16½		
Chawleigh	2	18½		
Thelbridge	5	23½		
—	—	—			
Templeton	3	26½		
Calverleigh	2	28½	Inns: Angel, Three Tuns.	
TIVERTON	4	32½	Tiverton-castle, Lady Ca-	
				rew, L.	
—	—	—		Zephyr's-lodge, P. Blundell,	
				esq.	
—	—	—		Colly Priest, unoccupied.	
—	—	—		Hillersdown.	
COLLUMPTON	..	5½	38	Inns: Half-Moon, White	
Cross the river				Hart.	
Culn.					
—	—	—		Strawberry-hill, Mrs. L.	
				Walrond, L.	
—	—	—		Grange, Wm. Drewe, esq. L.	
—	—	—		Hembury Fort-house, Admi-	
				ral R. Graves, R.	
Awliscombe	8½	46½	Wolford-lodge, Mrs. Simcoe,	
On R. a T. R.				L.	
to Exeter.					
—	—	—		Ivedon, Phil. Gidney, esq. L.	
—	—	—		Ashfield, Miss Head, L.	
—	—	—		Eggland, Miss Elliott, L.	
—	—	—		Weston - cottage, Samuel	
				Stevens, esq. R.	
Cross the Otter				Tracey-house, Harry Baines	
river.				Lott, esq. L.	
Honiton	2	48½	Inns: Dolphin, Golden Lion,	
				Angel, Black Lion.	

TIVERTON TO EXETER,
THROUGH SILVERTON.

TIVERTON to				Inns: Three Tuns, Angel.
Butterleigh or				
Bickley	3	3	Colly Priest, unoccupied, R.

Silverton	3 $\frac{1}{4}$	6 $\frac{3}{4}$	Sir Thomas Dyke Ackland, bart. L.
On R. a T. R. to Cadleigh.			
Rew	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	9	
Stoke Cannon ..	1	10	
— — —			Stoke-hill, J. Sanders, esq.
Cross the river Exe.			
EXETER	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 $\frac{1}{2}$	Inns: Hotel, New London Inn, Old London Inn, Half-Moon.

DULVERTON TO TORRINGTON,

THROUGH SOUTH MOLTON.

DULVERTON to Bounds of this county	3	3	
Durleyford	3	6	
Bush-bridge	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	11 $\frac{1}{2}$	
On L. a T. R. to Tiverton.			
Cross the Mole- river.			
SOUTH MOLTON	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	13	Inn: George.
A mile beyond, on R. a T. R. to Barnstaple; on L. to			
Chittlehampton	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 $\frac{1}{2}$	Hudscot, Lord Rolle, L.
On R. a R. to Barnstaple; on L. to Chumleigh.			
Cross the Taw river.			
Atherington . . .	3	21 $\frac{1}{2}$	
On R. a T. R. to Barnstaple; on L. to Chumleigh.			
TORRINGTON ..	7 $\frac{1}{4}$	28 $\frac{3}{4}$	Inn: The Globe.

SOUTH MOLTON TO EXETER,

THROUGH CREDITON.

SOUTH MOLTON to			Inn: <i>George.</i>
East Worlington	9	9	
Thelbridge	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Black Dog Inn ..	2	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Sandford	5	17 $\frac{3}{4}$	
— — —			<i>Youlston, Sir Arthur Chichester, bart. L.; Creedy, Sir J. Davie, bart. R.</i>
On R. a T. R. to Chumleigh.			
CREDITON	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	19 $\frac{1}{2}$	Inns: <i>Angel, Ship, White Hart.</i>
On R. a T. R. to Hatherleigh; on L. to Tiverton.			<i>Downs, J. W. Buller. esq. L.</i>
Newton St. Cyres	3	22 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Cowley-bridge ..	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	25	<i>Pynes, Sir H. Stafford Northcote, bart. L.</i>
Cross the Exe river.			
— — —			<i>Duryard-lodge, C. Cross, esq. L.</i>
EXETER	2	27	

TAUNTON TO EXMOUTH,

THROUGH HONITON AND OTTERY ST. MARY.

TAUNTON to			
Trull	2	2	
Blagdon	3	5	
Enter this county.			
Churchingford ..	4 $\frac{3}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Upottery	3	12 $\frac{1}{2}$	<i>Upottery-house, Lord Sidmouth.</i>
Cross the Otter river.			
Rawridge	$\frac{1}{2}$	13	
Haynesyard	2	15	
Monkton, Church	1	16	<i>Woodbine-hill, Miss Graves, R.</i>
HONITON	2	18	Inns: <i>Dolphin, Golden Lion.</i>

On L. a T. R.
to Chard; on R.
to Collumpton.

Along the Exe-
ter road to near

Fenny-bridges .. 3 21

Forward to Ex-
eter; on L. to

Alphington 1 22

OITERY ST. MARY 2 24

Fen Ottery 2 26

On L. a T. R.
to Harpford.

Newton Popple-
ford 1 27

On L. a T. R.
to Lyme Regis; on
R. to Exeter.

Colyton Rawleigh 2 29

East Budleigh .. 2 31

Knole 1½ 32½

Exmouth 3½ 36

Feniton-court, G. B. North-
cote, esq.; beyond which
is Corscombe-house, H.
Wright, esq. R.

Bicton-lodge, Lord Rolle.

Marpool, W. J. Hull, esq.
R.; beyond which is Court-
land, Sir Walter Roberts,
bart.

Inns: London Inn, & Globe.

END OF ITINERARY.

FAIRS IN DEVONSHIRE.

- Alphington*.—Wednesday after June 20, Wednesday in the first full week after Michaelmas, horses.
- Ashburton*.—First Thursday in March, first Thursday in June, August 10, November 11, cattle of all sorts.
- Ashwater*.—First Tuesday in May, and first Monday after August 1.
- Arminster*.—April 25, Wednesday after June 26, Wednesday after September 29, cattle.
- Bampton*.—Wednesday before March 25, Whitsuntide-Tuesday, last Thursday in October, last Wednesday in November, cattle.
- Barnstaple*.—Friday before April 21, September 19, second Friday in December.
- Bideford*.—February 14, July 18, November 13.
- Bishop's Nympton*.—April 14, October 20.
- Bovey Tracy*.—Easter-Monday, Holy Thursday, first Thursday in July, first Thursday in November, wool.
- Bow*.—Holy Thursday, November 22, cattle.
- Brent*.—May 13, October 10, cattle.
- Bridestow*.—Second Wednesday in June, first Wednesday in October.
- Broadclist*.—May 3, cattle.
- Broadhembury*.—November 30, cattle.
- Broadworthy*.—September 9, cattle.
- Buckfastleigh*.—June 29, August 24, sheep, cattle.
- Buckland*.—Whit. Tuesday, November 2, cattle.
- Chawley*.—May 6, December 11, cattle.
- Chagford*.—Last Thursday in March, last Thursday in September, last Thursday in October, cattle.
- Chumleigh*.—August 1, cattle.
- Chudleigh*.—Easter Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, St. Barnabas, St. Martin, cattle.
- Churchingford*.—January 25, last Friday in March, last Friday in April, bullocks.
- Collumpton*.—First Wednesday in May, first

- Wednesday in November, cattle.
- Colyford*.—March 1, cattle.
- Colyton*.—Wednesday, May 1, November 30.
- Crediton*.—May 11, August 21, September 21, cattle.
- Culmstock*.—May 22, cattle.
- Dawlish*.—Easter Monday.
- Denbury*.—September 8, cheese and soap.
- Dolton*.—Wednesday before March 25, Thursday before October 1, or on that day, if Thursday, cattle.
- Drewsteignton*.—First Tuesday after Candlemas, Trinity Tuesday.
- Ermington*.—February 2, June 23, cattle.
- Exeter*.—Ash-Wednesday, Whit. Monday, August 1, December 6, cattle and horses.
- Exbourn*.—Third Monday in April, cattle and pedlary.
- Exminster*.—First Thursday in May.
- Exmouth*.—April 26, October 28.
- Hartland*.—Easter-Wednesday, September 25, cattle.
- Hatherleigh*.—May 21, June 22, September 7, November 9, cattle.
- High Bickington*.—May 3, December 21, cattle.
- Holsworthy*.—April 27, July 10, October 2, cattle.
- Honiton*.—Wednesday after July 19, cattle.
- High Budleigh*.—Good-Friday, cattle.
- Kilminster*.—First Wednesday in September, cattle.
- Kingsbridge*.—July 20, cloth and shoes.
- Liston*.—February 2, Holy Thursday, Oct. 28, cattle.
- Membury*.—August 10, cattle.
- Modbury*.—May 4, cattle, cloth, and shoes.
- Morbath*.—Monday after August 24.
- Moreton Hampstead*.—Saturday before Whit. Sunday, third Thursday in July, last Thursday in November, cattle.
- Newton Abbot*.—June 24, first Wednesday in September, 6th November when on a Wednesday, or first Wednesday after that day, cattle, cheese, and woollen cloth.
- Newton St. Cyres*.—Monday, June 23.

- Newton Poppleford.* — First Wednesday after October 18.
- North Molton.* — Tuesday after May 11, November 12, cattle.
- Northtawton.* — Third Tuesday in April, October 3, December 18.
- North Bovey.* — Monday in the next week after Midsummer-day.
- Norton.* — March 10, October 10, cattle.
- Oakhampton.* — Second Tuesday after March 11, May 14, first Wednesday after July 6, August 5, first Tuesday after September 11, first Wednesday after October 11. Great market, Saturday before Christmas, cattle.
- Otterton.* — Easter-Wednesday, first Wednesday after October 11, cattle.
- Ottery.* — Tuesday between Palm-Sunday, Whit. Tuesday, August 15, cattle.
- Plymouth.* — February 5, October 3, cattle and woollen cloth.
- Plympton.* — February 25, April 5, August 12, October 28, cattle and woollen cloth.
- Samp. Peverel.* — Last Monday in April, August 29, cattle.
- Seaton.* — March 1, cattle.
- Sheepwash.* — April 10, August 12, October 10, cattle.
- Sidmouth.* — Easter Tuesday, third Monday in September, cattle.
- Silverton.* — Midsummer-day, March 11, cattle.
- South Molton.* — Saturday after February 13, Saturday before May 1, Wednesday before June 22, Wednesday after August 26, Saturday before October 11, Saturday before December 12, cattle.
- Tamerton.* — July 26, cattle.
- Tavistock.* — January 17, May 6, September 9, October 10, December 11, cattle.
- Tedburn.* — First Monday before Michaelmas-day.
- Teignmouth.* — Third Tuesday in January, last Thursday in February, September 29, woollen cloth.
- Thorverton.* — Monday after July 13, cattle and pedlary.
- Thorncomb.* — Easter Tuesday, cattle.
- Tiverton.* — Second Tuesday after Trinity Sun-

day, September 29, cattle.	cattle and woollen cloth.
<i>Torrington.</i> — May 4, July 5, Oct. 10, cattle.	<i>Underwood.</i> — July 5, cat- tle.
<i>Totness.</i> — Easter-Tues- day, May 12, July 25, October 24, cattle, sheep, and horses.	<i>Up-Ottery.</i> — March 17, October 24, cattle, sheep, and toys.
<i>Uffculme.</i> — Wednesday before Good-Friday, June 29, second Wed- nesday in September,	<i>Whimple.</i> — Monday be- fore Michaelmas, cattle. <i>Witheridge.</i> — Wednesday before April 16, June 24, cattle.

BANKING HOUSES.

Name and Place.	Firm.	On whom they draw.
Barnstaple Bank	Cutcliffe, Drake, and Co.	Sir James Esdaile and Co.
Do. North Devon Bank	Bury, Pyke, and Co.	Barclay and Co.
Bideford Bank	Ley, Willcock, & Co.	Sir James Esdaile and Co.
Bideford Com- mercial Bank	Hamlyn & Chan- ter	Jones, Lloyd, and Co.
Bideford Com- mercial Bank	Thomas Burnard and Co.	Jones, Lloyd, and Co.
Brixham Bank	Hine, Holdswor- thy, & Pomeroy, jun.	Frys & Chapman.
Collumpton Bank	Skinner, Brown, and Co.	Frys & Chapman.
Dartmouth Bank	Robt. Harris and Co.	Brown, Lang- horn, & Co.
Dartmouth Gene- ral Bank	Hine and Holdsw- worth	Frys & Chapman.
Exeter Bank	Sanders, Sons, & Co.	Barclays, Tritton, and Co.
Do. City Bank	Milford, Nation, and Co.	Robarts, Curtis, and Co.
Do. General Bank	Williams, Cross, Sparkes, and Sparkes	Hankey and Co.

Name and Place.	Firm.	On whom they draw.
Exeter Devon County Bank	Russell, Brooke, and Co.	Curries and Co.
Honiton Bank	Flood, Lott, and Co.	Lubbock and Co.
Honiton, East Devon Bank	Smith, Brooke, & Co.	Hammersley & Co.
Ilfracomb Kingsbridge Bank	Lee and Lock Prideaux, Square, Hingston, and Prideaux	Glynn and Co. Masterman & Co.
Plymouth Bank	Elford, Herberts, and Co.	Hoare, Hill, and Co.
Do. Naval Bank	Harris and Co	Lubbock and Co.
Plymouth - Dock Bank	St. Aubyn and Co.	Sir John Perring and Co.
Do. Naval and Commercial Bank	Glencross and Co.	Lubbock and Co.
Plymouth - Dock General Bank	Thos. Husband, & Thos. Husband, jun.	Sir John Perring and Co.
Teignmouth South Devon Bank	Langmead, Hol- land, & Jordan	Masterman, Pe- ters, and Co.
Tiverton Bank	Dunsford, Barne, and Boase	Sir John Lubbock.
Tavistock Bank	Gill, Rundle, and Co.	Hoare and Co.
Torrington, Tor- ridge Bank	Cooke, Kingdon, Slade, Love- baud, & Cooke	Jones, Lloyd, and Co.
Totness Bank	Wise, Farwell, & Co.	Sir P. Pole.
Totness General Bank.	Prideaux, Bentall, and Farwell	Sir P. Pole.

TITLES CONFERRED BY THE COUNTY.

This gives the title of Duke and Earl to the Cavendishes;—the city of Exeter, those of Marquis and Earl to the Cecils;—Plymouth, that of Earl to the family of Windsor Hickman;—Tavistock, that of Marquis to the Russells;—Dartmouth, those of Earl and Baron to the Legges;—Ashburton, that of Baron to the Dunnings;—Torrington, that of Viscount to the Bings;—Sidmouth, the same to the Addingtons;—and Chudleigh, the same to the Cliffords;—Mount Edgecumbe, those of Earl, Viscount, and Baron to the Edgecumbe family, &c. &c.—Borrington, that of the latter to the Parkers, &c. &c.

Quarter Sessions for the County of Devon,

Are held at the city of Exeter, as follows:

The first week after Epiphany; the first week after the close of Easter; the first week after the translation of Thomas à Becket, or July 7; and the first week after October 11th.

GENERAL DESCRIPTION OF THE COUNTY OF DEVON.

BOUNDARIES, SITUATION, AND EXTENT.

THE maritime county of Devon is bounded by the Bristol Channel on the west and north-west; on the west by the river Tamar, and a small rivulet called Marsland-water; on the south and south-east by the British Channel; and by the counties of Dorset and Somerset on the east and south-east. Devon is in its greatest length 69 miles, and its greatest breadth is 64 miles, containing about 1,600,000 acres, 33 hundreds, 349 parishes, 37 market-towns, 71,486 houses, and 439,040 inhabitants. The whole of Devonshire is in the diocese of Exeter and Western Circuit; it sends 26 representatives to Parliament, viz. two for the county, and two for each of the following places: Exeter, Totness, Plymouth, Oakhampton, Barnstaple, Plympton, Honiton, Tavistock, Ashburton, Dartmouth, Bere-Alston, and Tiverton.

NAME.

“The hithermost part of the county of the *Danmonii* is now commonly called Devonshire; by the Cornish Britons, *Deunon*; by the Welsh, *Deufney*, the deep vallies, because the lower parts of it are chiefly inhabited; by the Saxons, *Deuonschire*, whence comes the Latin name, *Devona*, and the common contraction, *Denshire*, and not from the Danes, as the learned Rowe has remarked.”—*Camden*.

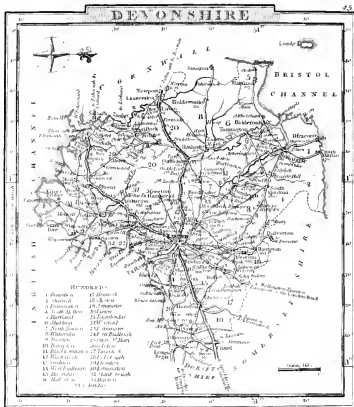
CLIMATE.

That of Devonshire is remarkably mild, particularly the southern part, where vegetation suffers very little interruption during the winter season. It is only on the northern coast and in the north-east corner of the county, where any thing like the severity of winter is occasionally felt. On the highest parts of Dartmoor,

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DEVONSHIRE



The above and a map of the county are divided into red and the respective hundreds of the county by different colors which boundaries are printed in the margin of the map.

the air, though bleak and piercing, is invigorating and salubrious. Even in this elevated region, the snow seldom lays any length of time. In fact, such is the mildness of the climate of the south of Devon and Cornwall, that medical men recommend it to their consumptive patients; and many constitutions broken by a long residence in either of the Indies, are often preserved, and restored here. Another proof of the mildness of this part of the country, is that the Dutch broad-leaved flowering myrtle, as well as the more delicate and narrow-leaved sorts, constantly flourish in the open air, and frequently form a part of the garden hedges.

SOIL.

The heights of this in many parts, especially about Dartmoor, swell into mountains, the altitude of its eminences being from 1500 to 1800 feet. "On approaching this tract from the south and south-east, the eye is bewildered by an extensive waste, exhibiting gigantic tors, large surfaces covered with masses of scattered granite and immense rocks, which seem to have been precipitately thrown into the vallies, as if torn piecemeal by the raging elements. The soils, strictly speaking, are divided into four sorts, but which are most judiciously described by Mr. Charles Vancouver, in his *GENERAL VIEW OF THE AGRICULTURE OF THE COUNTY OF DEVON*: the first, according to Risdon, standeth most in white chalk, on the east side of the county; the second, is the red land, surrounding Exeter, and extending east and west of it; the third, is the peat soil, principally about Dartmoor; the fourth, which pervades the greatest part of the county, though varied in its appearance by casual mixtures, is what has lately obtained the name of *dun land* RIVERS. But the soil most prevalent, is remarkable in two circumstances; "its rapid spontaneous production of grass, when under good management, and its total want of calcareous principle." The general character of the mineralogy of this county, is that of an elevated tract of granite,

running from north to south, and passing into or under a super-stratum of primitive schistus, on its western side, and of alluvial sand-stone and chalk on the eastern limits. The mineral productions are **TIN**; some lodes of Copper, Iron, Zinc, Antimony, Manganese, Wolfram, Arsenic, and Cobalt.

RIVERS.

The principal rivers in this county are the Exe, the Torridge, the Taw, the Oke, the Dart, the Plym, the Otter, and the Axe. The Tamar is also considered as belonging to Devonshire.

The Isk of the Britons, the Isca of the Romans, and the Ex, or Exe, of the Saxons and of the moderns, rises in Exmoor, in Somersetshire, within three miles of the Severn Sea, and, after being joined by several streams, it pursues its course into Devonshire, passing Tiverton, where there is a stone bridge over the river. In its progress towards Exeter, it receives the waters of the Loman, the Creedy from Crediton, commonly called Kirton, and the Culm, or Columbe, from Collumpton and Bradninch. From Exeter the river flows through a fine range of meadows to Topsham; here it meets the tide, and increasing considerably in capacity, becomes navigable for vessels of several hundred tons burthen. It at length falls into the British Channel at Exmouth, after a course from its source of nearly sixty miles.

About 16 miles above Saltash the Tamar receives the water of the Lyd, a small river rising a few miles above Lidford in Devonshire. This little river is particularly remarkable for its course through the midst of rocks and over prodigious precipices. At Lidford-bridge, which is nearly level with the road, the surface of the water is almost eighty feet perpendicular below it, so that it can hardly be seen or heard from above.

About a mile below Lidford-bridge there is a cataract, or fall of water, of more than 100 feet in height. The water passes a mill at some distance, and, after a course upon a descent of near 100 feet from the

level of the mill, it arrives at the brink of the precipice, from whence it falls in a beautiful manner on a projecting part of the cliff, by which it is divided, and falls from thence in a wider cataract to the bottom; when striking the bottom with great violence, acquired by so prodigious a fall, it forms a deep basin covered with foam, in the ground; thence it runs in an easy current to the river Lyd. The Torridge and Tamar have their source from the parish of Wellcomb.

The source of the **TORRIDGE** is so near that of the Tamar, in the northern part of Cornwall, on the summit of a high moor, that its springs are supposed to be the same, and the difference of their course to rise from some trifling variation in the height of the ground near the place where they issue.

This river becomes navigable at Wear-Gifford, about three miles from Bideford, and in its progress from thence unites with the Taw, and enters the Bristol Channel at Barnstaple Bay.

The **TAW** rises in Dartmoor, and running northward towards Chumleigh, from thence it winds in a westerly direction towards Barnstaple, receiving in its course the waters of the Moule and several other small streams. About five miles below, it falls into the Torridge, as we have before mentioned.

The river **DART** has also its source in the mountainous region of Dartmoor, and, according to some writers, derives its name from the velocity of its current, and it certainly appears extremely appropriate.

“Rapidity is its first characteristic, and this quality it retains long after it leaves those mountains which enclose its source, as it descends into the rich plains of the southern part of Devonshire. A little to the west of Ashburton it forms a charming valley, and flows in placid beauty beneath the high hill which is distinguished by the castle and church of Totness.

Soon after, the Dart receiving the tide, rolls in a majestic stream between bold hills, covered with cultivation, woods, and villages, disclosing new beauties at every curve, and presenting a grand object to the adjacent country, varied perpetually both in its form and attendant features. The eminences which enclose the channel of the Dart, become at last almost mountainous, forming on the west a barrier to the southern peninsula of Devonshire, and on the east to the road of Torbay; while the river, winding between these rocky bases, passes the very striking position occupied by the hamlet of Kingswear on its eastern bank, and the singularly irregular town of Dartmouth on its western, the whitened fronts of whose houses, built in stages over each other, and beautifully interspersed with rock and wood, form a curious assemblage of interesting objects. The ivyed walls of Dartmouth-castle, with a rustic spire starting out from beneath a bold rocky hill, close the prospect with great majesty, and strongly mark the proud exit of the Dart towards the British Channel.”—*Skrine's History of Rivers*.

The PLYM also rises in Dartmoor, in the parish of Lidford, the whole forest being in that parish, and, after a course of about seven miles, is joined by a small stream near Plympton, where it becomes navigable for small vessels, and two miles below, falls into Plymouth Sound, a little below Plymouth.

The TEIGN rises among the moors on the eastern side of the forest of Dartmoor, near Gidleigh, commencing with two small springs. Mr. Polwhele, in his history of this county, describes this river as “often pent up in deep and narrow vallies, whence the sound of its waters may be heard at a considerable distance: it is increased at every turn, by brooks descending from those coombs which terminate the heights of Haldon, and the downs of Bradford and Hennock. The country through which it passes is full of rocks till it approaches Bovey Tracy, when it glides over a flat marshy ground, and, rolling under Teign-bridge,

spreads itself into a broader shallow channel, and thus runs on without interruption to the sea. When swelled with rains, its colour is almost black; at other times brown."

The TAVY rises in Dartmoor, and after passing the little villages of Peter Tavy and Mary Tavy, winds through a deep valley to Tavistock. The ruins of the abbey upon the banks of this river, with the contiguous scenery, form a very romantic view. At some distance from Tamerton Foliot, the Tavy falls into the river Tamar.

The YEALM, the ARME, and the AVEN, also take their rise in Dartmoor. The OTTER and the SID enter the county from the borders of Somersetshire; the AXE runs out of Dorsetshire; and all of them flow into the British Channel.

The LYN, which rises in the forest of Exmoor, is a small but very rapid river, pursuing its impetuous course over rocks of immense size, and at length rushes into the Bristol Channel.

CANALS.

The canal from the quay at Exeter, to Cooley-bridge, proceeds from the latter point, east of the church, through the parish of Newton St. Cyres, and terminates at the Four Mills in Crediton parish.

The canal from Tavistock to the Tamar, at the distance of two miles and a half from the former place, strikes the north side of Moorwall Down. Its course is then south and a little westwardly; it is cut eight feet deep, and six wide, having a depth of three feet three inches in water, to answer the purpose of navigating boats 24 feet in length, but not to exceed the burthen of two tons each.

The canal at Teigngrace not only facilitates the exportation of pipe-clay, but supplies water for irrigating the adjoining grounds, and which has raised their value from 500*l.* to 1500*l.* per annum.

The Crediton, the Exeter, and the Tavistock canals are now completed. The Tamar canal, which

only skirts the western edge of the county, was begun nearly nineteen years since.

CIVIL AND ECCLESIASTICAL DIVISIONS.

This county is divided into thirty-three hundreds, containing one city, *Exeter*; thirty-seven market-towns, 1733 villages, and a population, according to the returns under the late act, of 383,308. Devonshire is in the province of Canterbury and diocese of Exeter, and has 394 parishes.

FISH AND FISHERIES.

The rivers of Devonshire abound with fish so much, that besides supplying home consumption, great quantities are taken for the London markets. The rivers Tavy and Tamar produce considerable revenues to their proprietors from their salmon. The Otter is famous for its trout and salmon peel or pail. The oyster-beds at Starcross, Topsham, and Lymptone, are extremely productive. The salmon fishery of the Tavy is attached to the lands of Buckland-place, and the weir is a work of considerable magnitude and expence; but the principal part of the produce of this fishery is taken by nets.

The river Tavy, for near a mile below the weir, is broken into rapids and pools, some of them very deep; seven or eight of these are adapted to the *sean* or draw-net, drawn once or twice a day by four men, with horses to carry the net, and with dogs to convey the end of the rope across the water, where it is too deep or inconvenient to be forded.

In the Tavy, the fishing season commences in the middle or latter end of February; but on the Tamar, not till several weeks afterwards, and closes in October or November, when the weir is thrown open, and the fish are suffered to go up to spawn.

The herring-fishery, formerly carried on to a considerable extent, is in a great measure lost, as the herrings have unaccountably forsaken the shores of Devon; a circumstance much to be lamented, being such a one as is entirely out of the reach of human wisdom to supply. A few, however, still frequent

the coast in the fall of the year, but are very small, both in size and quantity. Pilchards also still frequent the southern coasts of Devon, Dorset, and Cornwall.

The weir-house, or trap, for catching the salmon, is constructed on the principle of the vermin-trap, whose entrance is outwardly large, but contracted inwardly, so as to elude or prevent the escape of the animal which has been taken in it. It is remarkable, however, with respect to salmon, that although the entrance is by no means so narrow as to prevent even the largest from returning, it is believed that there is no instance of those which have once entered quitting their confinement, though they may have remained in it several days. A circumstance, perhaps, which can only be accounted for in the natural propensity, or instinct, which directs them against the stream, and will not suffer them to give up any advantage which they may have gained; the ascent into the trap being an effort of difficulty, in this case perhaps too great.

On the higher side of the trap, (which is twelve or fifteen feet square on the inside), opposite to the entrance, is an opening or sluice in the stone-work, or rather the rock, as a passage for the water. This opening has two lifting flood-gates, the one close, to shut out occasionally the whole of the water, the other a grate, to suffer the water to pass, and at the same time to prevent fish of any considerable size from escaping. When the trap is set, the close gate is drawn up with an iron crow, thus suffering the water to pass through the house. On the contrary, to take the fish which have entered, the close gate is let down, and the trap is presently left in a manner dry.

It is observable, that the narrowed entrance of the trap is judiciously placed somewhat above the floor, so that before the salmon are seriously alarmed by the fall of the water, it has sunk below the mouth of the trap, and their retreat the more effectually cut off; for by following the water near the floor, they

are led away beneath the tunnel, which like the open flood-gate, &c. is made of strong wooden bars, open enough to permit the passage of the water, but not the fish. The top or covering of the trap is a floor of planks, nearly level with the top of the wear; on the lower side of which, the trap is of course situated.

AGRICULTURE.

That of Devonshire, with its mines and other productions, this county being next in size to Yorkshire, renders it one of the most valuable in England. So much at least may be inferred from Vancouver and other agriculturists. The external aspect of this county is however extremely varied and irregular; and the heights in many parts, but particularly in Dartmoor and its vicinity, swell into mountains, the altitudes of the principal eminences being from 1500 to 1800 feet. Cultivation is promoted and encouraged by the Devonshire Agricultural Society, first established in 1791; and from its perfection, the district called the South Hams is frequently termed the garden of Devonshire. The area of this district, including the rich valley of the Dart, which extends towards Ashburton, contains nearly 250 square miles. This tract is strikingly diversified by bold swells, winding coombs, and fine vales; and in many parts, particularly towards the north, the scenery is picturesque and highly romantic. The upper grounds of the South Hams are appropriated alternately to pasture and to tillage; the lower grounds are principally cultivated as meadows. All the lands are in a state of permanent enclosure; the fences are chiefly high mounds, surmounted by coppice-wood, which affords a sufficient supply of fuel, and a surplus of poles, cord, wood, faggots, and oak-bark for sale.

An annual meeting of the South Devonshire Agricultural Society has long been held alternately at Totness and Kingsbridge; and that for the North of Devon, at Barnstaple.

WASTE LANDS.

The principal of these lie in and about the forest of Dartmoor, and have occupied the greatest portion of the western district of the county, extending from the Vale of Exeter, nearly to the banks of the Tamar, including between two and three hundred acres of open and uncultivated lands. Of these, Dartmoor alone, before the late enclosure, comprised many thousand acres. These extensive tracts afford little more than a scanty pasturage for a few thousand sheep and cattle. The right of depasture belongs to different interests; the forest itself being the property of the Prince of Wales, as a parcel of the Duchy of Cornwall; but the outskirts and parts of the hills are appurtenances to the surrounding manors, many of which have likewise a prescriptive right of common on the forest, on account of an inconsiderable sum paid annually to the Duchy. In the higher parts of the moor, to the north and west, are vast tracts of wet swampy ground, exceeding dangerous to the pasturing cattle, though they supply the neighbouring inhabitants with peat for fuel. Many of the peat-bogs are of great depth, and in dry summers are covered with a strong succulent grass.

MANURES.

The principal manures employed in this county are lime, sea-sand, and dung. In the southern part of the Hams, being at a considerable distance from lime, they have long been in the habit of making use of sea-sand, as a substitute for it, in the proportion of one or two hundred seams per acre, (each seam contains two bushels). This they mixed with earth, the scrapings of the lanes, mud from ponds, and bottoms of the ditches, but especially with rotten dung, when it could be procured. Most of this, on account of the country being hilly, was carried on horses' backs, till carts and other vehicles equally convenient were brought into more general use.

MANSIONS, FARM-HOUSES, &c.

The ruined state of the former in this county is much lamented, as it is not unfrequent to see two or three apartments in some of these, propped up as the residence of the hind, or bailiff of the estate; and at the same time the elegance, the plan, and comforts of the modern buildings, are in many instances less estimable than in the ancient and hospitable manor-houses.

In some parts the farm-houses are situated just above the reach of the autumnal and winter floods, and in others they are frequently found grouped together in villages, and are sometimes constructed of cob and stone-work. This stone, which is soft and easily worked when first taken from the quarry, becomes hard and durable when exposed to the air, and is very neat in its appearance. The repairs of walls, floors, roofs, and doors, are usually done by the landlord; and all others, except the finding of stuff for gates, rails, and posts, are performed by the tenant.

FARMS AND FARMERS.

With regard to the size of farms in general, the smaller occupants most commonly reside near the borders of Dartmoor, and the larger hold rich tracts of feeding and arable land in the country below.

Many of the minor order that are called farmers, derive a considerable part of their subsistence from digging, and curing peat fuel, upon Dartmoor, and the commons abutting upon that forest, and packing it to the large towns in the South Hams. Another description of farmers, or rather jobbers, are continually upon the watch, ransacking the country for every species of farming stock, whether store, or in a fed condition. The farms of these people are often covered with sheep, hogs, and cattle, collected in this manner; and when Plymouth or Exeter do not afford a satisfactory market, they proceed towards

Taunton with their droves, and keep moving eastward till they find a market that will suit them. This being accomplished, they return home, and resume their former pursuits. The owners of the pastures about Exmoor, in some degree resemble this description; they are said to work equally hard with the common labourers, and live little, if at all better, than the most provident of that class.

LEASES, &c.

With very few exceptions, the landed property in this county seems very much divided. A large portion of it is in the hands of a respectable yeomanry, and other estates belonging to the sees of Exeter, York, and Salisbury, the Dean and Chapter of Windsor, the universities, and the Duchy of Cornwall, forming no inconsiderable part of the whole county. Here too the proprietor is commonly advised to grant those life-hold tenures so frequently heard of in Devonshire and in Wales, and which are deemed more injurious than is generally apprehended; but fortunately this species of tenure is become much lessened within the last twenty-five years. The proprietors of the fee-simple used to lease their estates generally for three lives, nominated by the purchaser; or for ninety-nine years, if a nominee survive that term; a circumstance that has happened, reserving, however, a small annual rent. As these lives drop, new ones were generally put in, on payment of an adequate sum. The usual manner of letting farms and estates here, is by what is called a survey or auction. These are often held at a public-house, where the steward has every thing in readiness to stimulate and encourage the bidding; which closed, the landlord, through his steward, names his price, which is offered to the highest bidder downwards, to the last person who would be approved. Should no one accept it, the company disperses, and the farm is disposed of by private contract, no preference being given to the old tenant or his family, whose principal object during the latter period of the term,

is usually to delapidate, pare, and burn, and by every method which can be devised, despoil the farm. On many occasions a per centage is allowed to the steward, for his address in procuring a high bidding at this survey or auction. There are, however, several covenants where these leases do not prevail, which are sold by the same mode for a term of fourteen or twenty-one years; determinable every seven years, on a twelvemonth's notice by either party. What is now called a term of fourteen years absolute, is taking place of the lifehold tenures; and the covenants of the former require, that 60 measures of lime, or 200 horse-loads of sea-sand, seaweed, Plymouth, Exeter, or other rich, rotten dung, shall be applied per acre, and not to have more than two white straw crops in succession; besides being restrained from carrying either hay or straw to market without returning with a corresponding quantity of dung. Many of the farms are very small, varying from 20*l.* per annum to 700*l.* and upwards.

TITHES.

The church property, consisting of tithes and demesnes belonging chiefly to the see of Exeter, are frequently held in perpetuity by the nobility and gentry, renewable with certain or arbitrary fines. These are justly called valuable possessions, though an indulgence is sometimes given, and formerly went to a greater length, enabling the widow of the last surviving tenant to the church lands in possession, to hold over the estate so long as she remained unmarried. However, as intrigues and a loose and disreputable attachment were too frequently the result, great care is now taken by the bishop to prevent them.

The general commutation taken by the Clergy here for great and small tithes, is about two shillings and sixpence in the pound, on the reserved rent, including the parochial disbursements; or about three shillings in the pound on the reserved rent alone. When the great and small tithes are separate, the rector is

generally contented with two shillings in the pound, and for the vicarial tithes not covered by a *modus*, a just and reasonable commutation is paid.

The general commutation for great and small tithes, is two shillings and sixpence, two shillings and ninepence, and three shillings in the pound, including the valuation of the reserved rent and parochial disbursements. In the neighbourhood of Dartington, the commutation is regulated at two shillings and sixpence in the pound rent, when the average price of wheat is below nine shillings per bushel, and three shillings in the pound when above that average.

COTTAGES.

These, or rather the oldest of them, are generally built of stone, and considering that this article is by no means difficult to procure, it was hoped this would have caused a discontinuance of the use of mud-walls, the cob-buildings of which have been remarked as nearly as numerous as those once used by the *Belgæ*, who were the first to introduce this dull, heavy, and deforming material; and when these are not rough-cast, or white-washed, their appearance at a distance resembles a peat-field; from both of which smoke may be sometimes seen to issue. However, there are now very comfortable cottages, with a fireplace and oven in the principal room, about fourteen feet square; two small rooms behind the larger, one for fuel and provisions; the upper story divided into two apartments, for the parents and their children. Such cottages are now built in this county, and decently finished for less than 80*l*. The Rev. Mr. Luxmore, Lord Clifford, Lord Rolle, and several other distinguished proprietors, have exerted themselves very laudably in providing decent habitations for the labouring poor. From cottages attached to farms, Mr. Vancouver has observed, the most substantial benefits have resulted. For these, with a garden, the compensation is various, but is averaged short of 40*s*. per annum; but the rent of the cottage, with a small

patch for pot-herbs only, may be taken at about 30s. per annum.

LABOUR AND LABOURERS.

The wages of the out-door labourer is generally seven shillings per week, winter and summer, and from a quart to three pints of drink daily. Even in hay-time and harvest these wages are not increased, though additional exertions at those seasons are amply compensated by board, and treatings with ale and cider. During the war, the addition to these wages was the standing supply of wheat at six shillings, and barley at three shillings per bushel. A portion of land is also assigned by the farmer to each peasant family for growing potatoes, which enables some of these to keep a pig. Among the small farmers, the men are often content to receive 3s. 6d. per week and their board. It is also no unusual practice in the northern and western part of the county for a man to work at harvesting for one day, only for his drink and board, upon condition that he shall be invited to the harvest frolic at the farmer's house, which continues for some days together.

Near large trading towns the price of labour has occasionally risen with the demand. But the hours of work and stinted labour have long been customary here: the former are from seven to twelve, and from one to between five and six. Even in summer, when at day-work, the labourer may be seen on his way home with his tools at his back: this however is not the result of idleness, but of custom; as having performed his stint, the labourer is no longer detained.

ENCLOSING.

Instances are very rare of enclosures being made in some districts: in others, they have been altogether as large: for instance, adjoining Black-down on the west, in the parish of Loddiswell, about 70 acres of moorland have been enclosed; and amongst others, more considerable, about 1200 acres were enclosed by the late General Simcoe, of Black-down hills.

GARDENS AND ORCHARDS.

It is presumed, that kitchen gardens are in no part of England laid out on a more extensive scale than in the county of Devon; and next to considerable quantities of well-flavoured wall-fruit, the culinary vegetables can no where be surpassed for general excellence. The gardens of the farmers and peasantry, generally afford large quantities of leeks, so much in use among them; and these, with pot-herbs, other kitchen, and a few ornamental plants and flowers, wholly occupy these gardens, whilst potatoes are supplied from larger portions of ground in the fields. Cider being the common beverage of the inhabitants, the cultivation of orchards is of course a material consideration; however the number of orchards in some parts differs materially from others.

IMPLEMENTS.

The common Devonshire plough made by a hedge-row carpenter, seldom exceeding 15s. cost, irons and all, is much used, and its performance is much superior to what may be expected from the rude appearance it makes, either at work or lying upon the ground.

The paring-plough is also used here, to supply the use of the breast-plough, or paring-shovel; as is also the turn-wrest, one-way furrow, or double-sole plough; and Lord Clifford has introduced the double and single Warwickshire ploughs: the Norfolk wheel-plough is also used. Harrows commonly used here, consist of a very heavy drag, usually drawn by four or six oxen; and a lighter kind of harrow, sometimes in one piece, but more commonly divided in the middle, and connected with links. Drill-machines are also attached to the ploughs by various contrivances. Thrashing-machines made by Baker of Exeter, are very prevalent, and cost about forty guineas each; and scarifiers, scufflers, shims, and broad shares, of various constructions, called by the general name of *tormen-tors*, are much in use here.

ROADS AND PACK-HORSES.

These, upon the whole, are not in the first order

of excellence. The parish roads are extremely various: the fault of the whole seems to result from the black gravel, &c. out of which they are made, which from its excessive coarseness, is soon broken into so many holes, as much to endanger the knees of the horse, and the neck of the rider; but whilst the parish roads are very indifferent, the public roads round Exeter, Axminster, Honiton, and many other large towns in the county, cannot be surpassed by any in England.

Another inconvenience arises from the height of some of the hedge-banks, on each side of the roads, often covered with a rank growth of coppice-wood, which uniting and interlocking with each other overhead, suggests the idea of exploring a labyrinth, rather than that of passing through a much frequented country. But the most unpleasant sensations result from the traveller's meeting with, or being overtaken by a gang of pack-horses. The rapidity with which these animals descend the hills, when not loaded, and the utter impossibility of passing loaded ones, enforce the utmost caution in keeping out of the way of the one, and exertion in keeping a-head of the other. A cross-way fork in the road, or gateway, is eagerly looked for, as a retiring spot to the traveller, until the pursuing squadron, or heavy-loaded brigade, may have passed by. In these roads it is impossible to form any idea of the surrounding country, as the size and depth of the abutting fields are only to be seen through a breach in the mound, over a style, or through a gateway.

HORSES, MULES, &c.

Besides the pack and the larger cart-horses, a small snug breed have been getting much in use, in different parts of the county.

These are out to grass all summer, and are generally wintered upon very coarse hay. When the day's work is over in summer, which is performed in one journey of about eight or nine hours, they are returned to the field; and in winter they are racked

up as before mentioned. But in the horse establishment at Ugbrook, the pleasurable and sporting horses, as well as those devoted to the labours of the farm, are under a very different system: for large quantities of fern being annually mown in the park, and neatly stacked up for use, the horses are kept constantly littered, winter and summer, with a bed of this fern or straw. In summer, tares, clover, or grass mown in the plantations, are given them, with regular stated feeds of dry meat, consisting of the chaff of corn, mixed with the chaff of wheat or barley, or cut hay and straw; an example happily followed by Lord Clifford's tenants in general, where precept alone would have failed. The largest breeds of horses are generally found in the less hilly parts of this county. In the south and western parts, several mules and asses are constantly employed in packing sand, from the sea-side to the distance of several miles in the interior. Both the ass and the mule are extremely hardy and active; and the latter much more so than the horse.

BRIDGES,

Not belonging to public roads, are generally kept in very good repair by the different parishes; the road-surveyor or way-warden of which, always takes care that the bridges shall be sufficiently numerous and safe, to ensure a convenient and ready passage through the country. And this is indispensably necessary in a county abounding with narrow vallies, and occasionally covered with a considerable depth of water, which frequently rises and falls in the course of a few hours.

WAGGONS, CARTS, &c.

In the hilliest parts of the country, horses are used for packing lime, dung, and all other purposes for which wheel-carriages would be used upon a level and unbroken surface. A number of two-horse carts, carrying from 15 to 18 cwt. each, are in very common use, and one-horse carts, or butts, are also much used; they are made to tip up like tumbrils, and will

hold about five seams, or from 10 to 12 bushels each. On low wheels, they are very convenient for loading large stones, or any heavy article. Here are also three-wheel butts, with barrow handles, drawn by one horse, and holding, level full, from five to six bushels.

Few winnowing-machines, excepting a common whisk or fly, are used in this county; and reaping-hooks, with smooth edges, are generally preferred to sickles with sawed ones.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

A custom universally prevails, of heaping the fourth peck in measuring a bushel of wheat; and as the diameter of these peck-measures are very various, a difference in the measure of almost every farmer is the natural consequence. This evil, however, is frequently corrected by the common usage of selling wheat by the bag, or what is called two bushels. And as this bag must weigh seven score, this grain is in effect sold by weight in most markets of the county. This is not so generally the case in respect to oats or barley, in which the buyers depend more upon bulk than specific weight. Butter, with few exceptions, is 18 ounces to the pound, throughout the county.

MINERALS.

The mineral productions of this county are, culm, copper, iron-stone, lead, limestone, ochre, umber, grout-stone, &c. Between Appledore and Wear-Gifford on the Torridge, 25 lime-kilns have been employed; which, when at work, have yielded 100 common measures of lime every 24 hours. There are two copper mines working in the vicinity of Tavistock; a lead mine on the west of the Tavy, in the parish of Beer Ferris, and some old stream works have been renewed in the parish of Plympton St. Mary's. The copper mine at Buckland, has also been very successful. The fossil substance, called Bovey coal, lies in several parallel seams, at the distance of six or eight feet from each other, to the depth of 60 feet. This is found in the valley near the western branch

of the Bovey Tracey: it is sometimes taken up for fuel. This coal exhibits a series of gradations, from the most perfect ligneous texture, to a substance nearly approaching the character of pit-coal; and is found diffused in very small pieces through all the beds of potters'-clay in the parishes of Teigngrace and King's Teignton.

Great quantities of granite or moor-stone are found in different parts of the county, and particularly about Dartmoor.

The inflammable substance called *Bovey* coal, is found in the extensive level of Bovey Heathfield; its exterior parts, lying next to the clay, have a mixture of earth, and are generally of a dark brown, or chocolate colour. Much of the finer clays are found about Wear-Gifford, &c. Great quantities of pipe and potters'-clay are annually sent from Teignmouth to the potteries of London, Staffordshire, and other parts. The potteries at Bideford use a red clay brought from Fremington, and manufactured into coarse ware.

Some beautiful quartz crystals are found in the fissures of the rocks in Dartmoor; and good freestone in Salcombe, Branscombe, and Bere. The tin and copper mines were formerly more numerous than at present, especially about Tavistock, &c.; and the lead mines at Combe Martin were very productive of native silver: gold also was obtained, according to various grants, made in the reigns of Edward the Third and Richard the Second. Much limestone is also found near Chudleigh, Drew-Steignton, Sampson-Peverell, &c. and between Appledore and Wear-Gifford. Most beautiful marbles are procured at Chudleigh and Babbicombe, not inferior to those of Italy.

MANUFACTURES.

The late war inflicted a considerable blow upon the manufactures of this county, in duroys, serges, and other light cloths, and which it has by no means recovered since the peace. Coarse beavers, however,

are still manufactured at Barnstaple, &c. as well as druggets, and dyed scarlet, for the East Indies. The Barnstaple potteries consist mostly of dairy and kitchen utensils. A considerable trade in gloves is still carried on at Tiverton, though the woollen-cloth manufactures there, and at Great Torrington, have declined. Serges are made at Totness, Moreton Hampstead, Chafford, and other places; and the long ells of Devonshire are still known in the county. The activity of the iron and cordage works for the royal dock-yards, only ceased with the late peace. Silk and porcelain have been deemed the principal manufactures of this county; but its productions from the mines, and its fisheries, are very considerable. A considerable quantity of yarn, as well as of laces, are also manufactured; the latter at Honiton, and in its vicinity. A china manufactory was also established at Plymouth about 1810.

Fishing-nets at Barnstaple are wove in a loom. From several of the ports in this county, a good trade has been carried on to Newfoundland, Ireland, the Mediterranean, and most of the ports in the Bristol Channel.

SCENERY.

The high down that overhangs the church and village of Cadbury, is capped with an old circular fortification, called Cadbury-castle: from the mounds of this enclosure, there is one of the richest and most extensive views in the county. The work consists of a deep ditch and rampart, enclosing about two acres of ground in the area.

The forest of Dartmoor rises with a bold and majestic grandeur over all the surrounding heights, which compose an extremely rough and broken region. The summit of this waste is divided by certain meets and bounds, from the commons belonging to the surrounding parishes, into an extended plain, and so much of this stupendous eminence as is called the Forest of Dartmoor; the extreme summit of which, from the level of the sea, is upwards of 2000 feet.

Its whole surface, including the rocks, consists of two kinds; a wet peaty moor, or vegetable mould, affording good pasturage for sheep and bullocks, and an inveterate swamp, absolutely inaccessible to the lightest and most active quadruped, that may safely traverse the sounder parts of the forest.

The bay which the river Dart forms at its mouth, is one of the most beautiful scenes on the coast; both the entrance of the Dart into it, and its exit to the sea, appear from many stations, closed up by the folding of the banks, so that the bay has frequently the form of a lake, only furnished with shipping instead of boats. Its banks are its great beauty; they consist of lofty wooded hills, shelving down in all directions.

The Rev. Mr. Warner, in his "Walk through the Western Counties," observes, "Immediately in the front of Teignmouth, the broad interminable ocean spreads its ever-varying expanse. To the right, a river, wide and majestic, rolling its waters between gently rising and well wooded hills, stretches for several miles, and is terminated by the black sides and rocky summits of Dartmoor; and to the left, a long range of dark arenaceous cliff presents itself, full of rocks and recesses, and finishing in a rocky crag, of a most grotesque and fantastic form."

The banks of the river Teign are most peculiarly attractive. The wildness of the wood and rock, now washed by the Teign, now starting from the sides of the hill, seems the discriminating feature. To instance one of the wildest spots near the village of Crockernwell, where the Teign runs at the base of the "Moving Rock," we descend into the valley amidst vast masses of granite; and looking back, we see them as it were bursting asunder, and only prevented from falling by their chains of ivy. In other places, enormous ledges overshadowed by oaken foliage, appear like the ruins of a castle. This is particularly the case in the vicinity of the Cromlech—where the berry of the mountain-ash, here remarkably luxuriant,

has a beautiful appearance from chasms of rock incrustated with pale moss. The eye reposes with pleasure on the richness of the woods of Whiddon, after contemplating precipices that seemed ribbed with iron, and follows the receding hills, wave after wave, till they are lost in azure. Much more of this fascinating kind of scenery so peculiar to Devonshire, will occur in the course of our Topographical Journeys.

SOCIETY AND MANNERS,

As they relate to rustical affairs, are particularly distinguishable during the wheat harvest, when the wheat being ready to cut down, notice is given in the neighbourhood, that a reaping is to be performed on a particular day: as a farmer may be more or less liked in the village, on the morning of the day appointed, a gang, consisting of an indefinite number of men and women, assemble in the field, and the reaping commences after breakfast, which is seldom over till between eight and nine o'clock. This company is open for additional hands to drop in at any time before the twelfth hour, to partake of the frolic of the day. The dinner, consisting of the best meat and vegetables, is carried into the field between twelve and one, and distributed with copious draughts of ale and cider. At two, cutting and binding is resumed; and at five, what is called the drinkings, are taken into the field, accompanied with huns, cakes, &c. When all is over, about the close of the evening, a small sheaf is bound up and set upon the top of one of the ridges, when the reapers retiring to a certain distance, each throws his reap-hook at the sheaf, until one of them strikes it down. This achievement is accompanied with the utmost stretch and power of the voices of the company, uttering the words, *we ha in! we ha in!* The company afterwards retire to the farm-house to sup, after which, they make merry with ale and cider, to a late hour. At the same house, or that of a neighbouring farmer, a similar course is probably renewed between eight

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and nine o'clock on the following morning. The labourers thus employed, it must be observed, receive no wages, but instead of this, receive an invitation to the farmer's home at Christmas, when open house is kept three or four days at least; and if the rudeness of the bear-garden is sometimes exhibited, the opulent, who can command their hours and means of gratification at pleasure, should not envy those of the rustic.

“ Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
Their humble joys and destiny obscure,
Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile,
The short and simple annals of the poor.”

Cider is now from 3*l.* to 3*l.* 10*s.* per hogshead.

The brewing of what is called *white ale*, is almost exclusively confined to Kingsbridge. It is said to be made by mashing twenty gallons of malt with the same quantity of boiling water: after standing the usual time, the wort is drawn off; when six eggs, four pounds of flour, a quarter of a pound of salt, and a quart of *grout*, are beat up together and mixed with the rest, which after standing twelve hours, is put into a cask, and is ready for use the following day. This beverage is described as having a very intoxicating quality: but that it is of considerable antiquity, is plain from the *terrier* of the advowson of Dodsbrook, which expressly demands the tithe of *white ale*. The present worthy incumbent commutes this claim for half a guinea annually, from each house in the parish.

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A mere list of all the eminent natives of this county, would occupy much more room than a work of this kind would admit. The worthies of Devon, down to the commencement of the 18th century, were collected in a folio volume by the Rev. John Prince. The following are among the most celebrated names: Sir John Fortescue Aland, an able judge, born at Fortescue 1670, died 1746.—Rev. John Barcham, a

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learned antiquary, born at Exeter 1572, died 1642.
—Gervase Barrington, a learned prelate, died 1610.
—Archbishop Baldwin, who accompanied Richard the First to the Holy Land, and died there in 1191, was born at Exeter.—Henry de Bathe, a celebrated judge, died 1261.—Sir John Berry, a naval commander, born at Knowston 1635, was poisoned on board his ship at Portsmouth 1691.—Sir Thomas Bodley, an eminent patron of learning, and founder of the Bodleian Library at Oxford, was born at Exeter 1544, died 1612.—Thomas Brancker, a celebrated mathematician, born 1636, died 1676.—William Browne, a pastoral poet, born at Tavistock, died 1659.—John Burton, a divine, born at Wemworthy, died 1771.—Sir Simon Baskerville the rich, born at Exeter 1573, died 1641.—The eccentric Bampfylde Moore Carew was born at Bickley 1693, died 1770.—Rev. Dean Carpenter, noted for his skill in mathematics, born at Hatherleigh, died 1635.—Lady Mary Chudleigh, an ingenious poetess of her time, born at Winsland 1656, died 1710.—John Churchill, the immortal Duke of Marlborough, who had no stain on his character but *avarice*, was born at Ashe in 1659, and died in a state of mental derangement at Windsor in 1722.—William Courtney, Archbishop of Canterbury, who condemned the reformer Wickliffe and his followers, was born in 1341, died 1396.—Mrs. Hannah Cowley, an ingenious dramatic writer, born at Tiverton 1733, died 1809.—John Davis the navigator, who discovered the streights bearing his name, was born at Sandridge, and was killed in an engagement with the Japanese, on the coast of Malacca, in 1605.—Sir Francis Drake, one of our most distinguished naval heroes, commanders, and circumnavigators, born near Tavistock 1545, died in the West Indies 1596.—John Dunning, Lord Ashburton, an eminent lawyer and statesman, born at Ashburton 1731, died 1783: he was frequently the unbought advocate of the poor and oppressed.—The Rev. Dr. James Forster, a dissenting clergyman, of uncommon

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 oratorical abilities, born at Exeter 1697, died 1753.—
 Theophilus Gale, another learned dissenting divine,
 was born at King's Teignton in 1628, died 1678.—
 John Gay, the poet, was born at Barnstaple in 1688.
 —Sir John Hawkins, a gallant admiral, born at Ply-
 mouth, and died off Porto Rico 1590.—John Hooker,
 a learned antiquary and chronicler, born at Exeter
 1524, died 1601: his nephew Richard, called "The
 Judicious Hooker," was born at Heavitree in 1553.—
 William Jackson, a musical composer, and ingenious
 writer and painter, born at Exeter 1730, died 1803.
 —John Jewel, a prelate, whose learning and abilities,
 at his time of day, were celebrated over all Europe,
 was born at Berry Narber, and died of a complaint
 brought on by intense study in 1571.—George La-
 vington, Bishop of Exeter, well known for his "En-
 thusiasm of Methodists and Papists compared," was
 born at Heavitree 1683, died 1762.—Sir Walter Ra-
 leigh, the illustrious navigator and historian, was born
 at Budley 1522, and was most unjustly beheaded in
 1617.—Dr. Benjamin Kennecott, one of the most
 learned and industrious biblical critics this country
 ever produced, was born at Totness, of which place
 his father was parish-clerk.—Dr. Edward Lye, divine,
 antiquary, and lexicographer, was also a native of
 Totness, and born in 1704.—Tristram Risdon, the
 faithful historian of his county, was born at Winscot
 1580, died 1640: a new and very correct edition of
 his Chorographical Description of Devon was pub-
 lished at Plymouth in 1811, with an introductory
 view of the county, and numerous additions.—John
 Shebbeare, M. D. a political writer of great abilities,
 born at Bideford, 1709, died 1788.—Dr. Thomas
 Sprat, Bishop of Rochester, historian and poet, born
 at Tallaton 1636, died 1713.—Rev. Dr. Thomas Yal-
 den, a poet, born at Exeter 1671.—Rev. William
 Tasker, a poet and dramatic writer, born at Iddes-
 leigh 1740, died 1800.—Thomas Rennel, a painter
 and poet, born at Chudleigh 1718, died 1788.—Rev.
 Simon Ockley, orientalist and historian, born at

Exeter 1673, died 1720. These, and several others, are the subjects of "The Worthies of Devon," down to the commencement of the 18th century, without including a number of ingenious artists, and naval and military characters, whose eminence will entitle them to be handed down to the latest posterity.

The weekly newspapers printed in this county, are, at Exeter, the Alfred, Flying Post, the Exeter Gazette, and the Western Luminary;—at Plymouth, the Telegraph, the Plymouth Gazette, and Plymouth Journal.

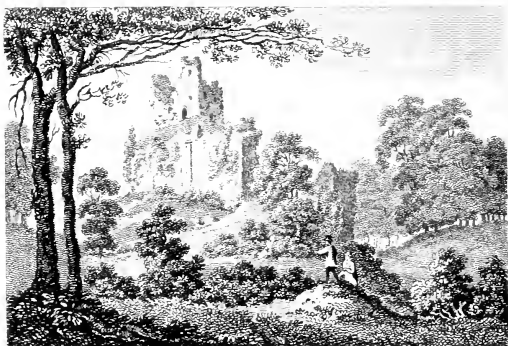
TOPOGRAPHICAL DESCRIPTION OF THE COUNTY OF DEVON.

Journey from Launceston to Axminster; through Oukhampton, Exeter, and Honiton.

ON leaving Launceston we proceed easterly, and, at the distance of three miles, enter this county at the village of LIFTON; about two miles to the left of which, on the western side of the Tamar, but within the boundaries of Devonshire, is Werrington, a seat of the Duke of Northumberland, not remarkable for its architecture, but it is very advantageously situated, being surrounded by a well-wooded park, and commanding very extensive views of the finest parts of the adjacent country.

About five miles to the north of the village of Werrington is HOLSWORTHY, a small market-town, between two small streams, which soon fall into the Tamar. This small town consists mostly of one long street, through which the road passes from Launceston to Hartland. The houses are ancient, and mostly built of mud, &c. provincially termed cob, and the inhabitants chiefly employed in agriculture. The

DEVONSHIRE



Exhampton Castle



Mount Edgecumbe

Bude and Launceston canal passes at about the distance of five miles to the south.

The manor of Werrington, including three parishes, belongs to the Duke of Bedford,

Resuming our journey, at the distance of fifteen miles from Lifton, we arrive at OAKHAMPTON, an ancient borough, situated near the source of the river Oke, 195 miles from London. It has sent representatives to Parliament ever since the 28th of Edward I. when it made its first return. The second was in the seventh of Edward the Second; we find no more returns until the 16th of Charles the First, when the town began again to exercise the privilege.

The right of election is in the freeholders and freemen, being made free according to the charter and bye-laws. The number of voters is about 200. It is governed by a mayor, eight burgesses, as many common-council men, a recorder, and town-clerk. The Mohuns were lords of Oakhampton till the year 1711, when Charles Lord Mohun was killed in a duel with the Duke of Hamilton, and leaving no issue, the honour became extinct.

Oakhampton is several miles from the source of the Ockment, which rises on Dartmoor. There are two streams which join near Oakhampton, viz. the east and west Ockment. A few miles from Oakhampton is Cawsand-hill, the highest point of Dartmoor.

About one mile south-west of the town, on a rocky eminence, are the ruins of a castle, erected by Baldwin de Brionüs, and dismantled by Henry the Eighth, on the attainder of Henry Courtenay, Marquis of Exeter.

The church is situated on a hill at some distance from the town. There is also an ancient chantry chapel in the market-place, at present in use. The town consists of 308 houses, and 1090 inhabitants. The river Ock, or Oke, is but a small river, joining the Torridge about two miles south from Hatherleigh.

On the right, about six miles from Oakhampton, is CHAGFORD, an ancient market-town, situated near the river Teign, almost surrounded by high hills, which have a very picturesque appearance. Chagford is a stannary town, and occasionally the place where mining concerns are transacted. The number of houses is 276, inhabitants 1503.

The country about Chagford and Moreton Hampstead is very romantic; some of the views are very fine, as Fingle-bridge, and Sidleigh-park.

On the banks of the Teign, near Chagford, is a woollen manufactory, one of the largest in the country.

About two miles to the south-east of Chagford is MORETON HAMPSTEAD, a town beautifully situated upon a rising ground, surrounded on every side but the west by high hills. The inhabitants of this place are much engaged in the woollen trade, and the manufacture of serges for the East India Company. The police is managed by a port-reeve and other officers, elected annually at the court-leet of the lord of the manor. The situation of Moreton Hampstead is remarkably recluse, and divided from the rest of the county; so that a stranger can observe a striking difference in the dialect and manners of the inhabitants. The population, as returned in 1821, was persons 1932, houses 386.

Here are vestiges of two castles, and in the neighbourhood may also be seen the ruins of a Druidical temple. The town has a handsome church, and a market on Saturday.

Lustleigh Cleve, near Moreton Hampstead, is one of the most romantic vallies in Devonshire; the river Bovey runs through it, and at one place is lost beneath the rocks.

Near the Exeter road leading from Moreton, is Blackstone Rock, an immense pile of granite; the shape is conical, and it rises to the height of several hundred feet.

The woollen trade has of late much declined. The

roads leading to Moreton Hampstead are very much improved; a new road has been made leading to Exeter for the space of several miles, by which means the hills have been cut off: the town is now more accessible to carriages.

Returning to the Exeter road, we pass on our right, at the distance of nine miles from Oakhampton, DREW-STEIGNTON, a small village, supposed to have been the chief seat of the Druids in Devonshire. Mr. Polwhele determines the name to signify, "The Druids' town upon the Teign." Risdon and Sir William Pole derive the name from *Drogo de Teign*, an ancient proprietor of the manor. In Domesday-book, Drew-Steignton is called Tain-tone. The British remains, which seem to support Mr. Polwhele's opinion, are circles of upright stones, and a cromlech: he describes these in his historical views of the county in the following words: "Somewhat south of the Druid Way, or Via Sacra, at Drew-Steignton, are two curious circles, contiguous to each other, on the descent of the hill. The first circle is marked by a vallum, which on the outer part declines, and is about four feet high. Though the greater part of the stones which were erected on the top of the mound are gone, and the stones that remain are deep sunk in the ground, yet from these relics we can clearly trace out the whole round of the circle. The stones composing its circumference were placed at equal distances: the area is quite clear, and the diameter of the circle is ninety-three feet. Contiguous to this is another circle, nearly of the same size. One vallum, in point of approximation, serves for both."

The only cromlech in this county (which is indisputably such) is situated in Drew-Steignton (the town of the Druids upon the Teign), on a farm called Shilston, in ancient deeds Shelfeston, signifying the shelf-stone, or shelving-stone. With respect to the original name of this cromlech it will be absurd to conjecture; it is at present known in the neighbourhood by the name of Spinster's Rock. This cromlech is of

moor-stone, and Mr. Chapple informs us, that, "like most others, it has only three supporters, flat and irregular in their shape, their surfaces rough and unpolished, and their position not directly upright, but more or less leaning, (two to the northward, and the other to the south-east), and yet so firm as to sustain the very ponderous table-stone which covers them, the whole forming a kind of large irregular tripod, and of such a height as if designed for the Queen of Brobdignag's dwarf, or the foot-stool of Gulliver's nurse; its upper surface being, where highest, near nine feet and a half from the ground, and the whole on an average at least eight feet. The greatest length of its table-stone, between its most distant angles, is about fifteen feet; but taken parallel to its sides, about fourteen, and at a medium not above thirteen and a half; its greatest breadth ten feet; but this measured at right angles, in that part where its two opposite sides are nearly parallel, is at a medium but nine feet ten inches." Mr. Polwhele then pursues his observations and researches into its Druidical origin, to which we shall beg leave to refer the reader.

Near the cromlech is Bradford-pool, a fall of water about half a mile in circumference, surrounded by woods.

The name of rocking or logging-stone is given to a stupendous block of granite, detached and resting at its base on a rising narrow point of another mass, deep grounded in the channel of the river Teign. An equipoise was thus formed, and though, by accounts given in the neighbourhood, its motion has ceased to be so sensible as in former times, it may still be produced by pressing against the stone with some force.

Toland, in his History of the Druids, is of opinion, that these holy jugglers made the multitude (to whom monuments of this kind were sacred) believe that they only could move them. The power of producing any surprising effect from a natural cause, disco-

vered perhaps by accident, was sufficient, with the addition of a few mysterious words or ceremonies, to pass for preternatural endowments. This stone was made the instrument of condemning or acquitting criminals, and also of extorting confession. Its dimensions are ten feet high at the west end, and from the west to the eastern point, its length is about eighteen. The local circumstances of it are almost as extraordinary as the stone itself. The river Teign rolls its waters around, and it is seated among those wild romantic hills, whose shaggy sides are overspread with fragments separated from the craggs above. The following lines are highly applicable to the dale beneath:

“ Along this narrow valley you might see
The wild deer sporting on the upland ground,
And here and there uprise a stunted tree,
Or mossy stone, or rock with ivy crown'd:
Oft did the cliffs reverberate the sound
Of parted fragments tumbling from on high,
And from the summit of a craggy mound,
The perching falcon oft was heard to cry,
Or on resounding wings to shoot athwart the sky.”

About three miles from Drew-Steignton, on the right of our road, is Fulford-house, that of Col. Fulford, to whose ancestors it has belonged since the time of Richard the First. This is one of the most ancient mansions in the county, and yet retains much of its original character, though its appearance was greatly improved a few years since. It stands on rising ground near an extensive sheet of water, and consists of a quadrangle, with a large entrance gateway (surmounted by the family arms), in which is a door leading to a small but neat chapel, still preserved in a perfect state. Here are two good eating-rooms, a very handsome drawing-room, 42 feet long, and of proportionable height and breadth, containing several good paintings; also a great number of convenient bed-rooms. Fulford-house suffered greatly

during the civil wars, when it was garrisoned for Charles the First; but was afterwards completely repaired by Colonel Francis Fulford: it is described by Westcote and Prince, as being, "without, well accommodated with gardens, fish-ponds, and a park; within, by a beautiful oratory, neatly wainscotted and seated, and richly paved with white polished marble; as is the great hall checquer-wise, with white and black marble. The staircase is a piece of exquisite workmanship, diversified with various kinds of wood, artificially inlaid, the carved ceiling of which is exceedingly well executed, and conducts us to a noble dining or drawing-room, very handsomely furnished. In this drawing-room is to be seen a portrait of Charles the First, seated in his royal robes. This picture was painted by Vandyke, after his Majesty's condemnation, and given to Sir Francis Fulford, Knt. as a testimony of royal approbation. Here too is a very large picture, representing the battle of Gravelines, in 1558, and a numerous variety of other fine paintings. The approach to Fulford-house by the lodge, is about a mile through the park, which abounds with a number of forest trees, and presents a great inequality of surface, rendering the scenery highly diversified."

In the parish of Maneton, near Moreton, is Becky Fall, a fine cataract, in the midst of a wood.

Pursuing our journey at the distance of nine miles from Drew-Steignton, and twenty-one from Oakhampton, we proceed to

EXETER.

This city, the capital of Devonshire, is situated on the river Exe, 172 miles from London, about twenty-four miles from the eastern extremity of Devon, and thirty miles from Cornwall; nine miles from the sea towards the south, and thirty miles from the Bristol Channel.

Exeter is a place of great antiquity, having been a British settlement long previous to the Roman invasion. Camden says, "This city is called by Ptolemy

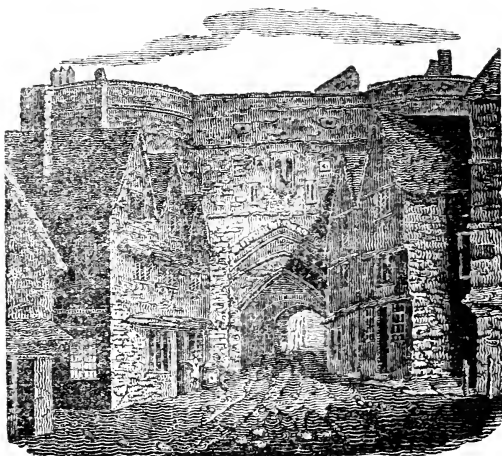
Isca, by Antoninus *Isca Dunmonium*, for *Danmoniorum*; by others, falsely, *Augusta*, as if the Legio. II. Aug. had been stationed there;" by the Saxons *Exancestre*, and *Monketon*, from the Monks; now Exeter, in Latin *Exinia*, in British *Caer-Isca*, *Caer-ush*, and *Penraer*, *g. d.* a chief city. "This city," says Malmsbury, "though situate in a marshy and dreary soil, which will scarcely yield bad oats, often only producing empty husks without grain, yet by its magnificence, the wealth of its inhabitants, and the resort of strangers, carries on so great a trade, that nothing useful is wanting in it." It stands on the east side of the *Isca*, on a hill gently sloping to the east, but more steep to the west; is defended by stout ditches, and walls with many towers; is in circuit a mile and a half, with several large suburbs; has fifteen parish churches, and in the highest part of it, near the east gate, a castle anciently called *Rougemont*, once the seat of the Saxon kings, afterwards of the Earls of Cornwall, now remarkable only for its antiquity and situation. It commands the city and country below, and a fine view of the sea.

"In the east part of the city is the cathedral church, surrounded with handsome buildings, founded by King Athelstan, in honour of St. Peter. and filled by monks, according to the history of the place. Afterwards Edward the Confessor, the monks being removed to Westminster, placed here a bishop's see, transferring hither the sees of Cornwall and Crediton, and appointing Leofric, a Briton, the first bishop, whose successors enlarged the church with buildings and revenues, and William Bruer, the ninth in succession from him, in 1224, instead of the displaced monks, introduced a dean and 24 prebendaries."

The north and east gates have been removed, in order to widen these entrances into the city. The interior arch of the south gate, Dr. Stukeley supposed to have been Roman workmanship; the west gate is taken down, and the south gate, which contains the

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city pri-on, having been presented as a nuisance, has
been accordingly removed.

SOUTH GATE.



The city of Exeter is very pleasantly situated upon a hill on the east side of the river Exe, which flows round the south-west side of the town. The cleanliness and salubrity of the situation is much promoted by the ground being high through the middle of the town, sloping off on every side; the ground again rising to the north and east of the city, to a considerable degree of elevation, from whence the views are particularly beautiful. The principal street has an ancient appearance, but several handsome buildings have been erected within the last twenty or thirty years, and new streets formed, equal in every respect to any others in the kingdom. These streets have been newly paved, and lighted with gas.

Among the ancient buildings of Exeter, the vanc-

able and magnificent cathedral is entitled to our first attention. It was begun by Leofric, the first bishop of Exeter, in the eleventh century, and the work continued until its completion by his immediate successors, particularly by William Warburton, the third bishop, who was a Norman, and had been captain to the Conqueror, and his two sons, William and Henry. This prelate considerably enlarged the plan of the cathedral, and laid the foundation of the present choir; to him the towers yet remaining are probably to be ascribed: they are perfectly similar in style to the buildings of Gundulphus, his contemporary; and much more resemble the magnificence of the Normans, than the simplicity of the English Saxons. The building received great damage during the siege of Exeter by King Stephen, in 1138, when it was plundered and burnt. The repairs were finally completed by Henry Marshall, who became bishop in 1194. Bishop Blondy is said to have been a worthy benefactor to this church, contributing very liberally towards the building of the same. Walter Bronescombe, his successor, added a chapel on the south side of the east end, dedicated to St. Gabriel, intended for his place of sepulchre, and his tomb still remains. Bishop Quivil, who succeeded Bronescombe in 1281, perfected the grandeur and beauty of the plan for the present cathedral. It was he who "first began to enlarge and increase his church, from the chancel downwards." And as Sir H. Englefield observes, "the uniformity of the structure, as it at present stands, seems to prove beyond a doubt, that the whole (as the uniform tradition of different writers has delivered down to us) was the fruit of one great design, and its singular elegance does as much honour to the taste, as its noble size does to the munificence of the founder." The two heavy Norman towers were, under the direction of this prelate, converted into transepts, and one side of each tower was taken away, nearly half its height from the ground, in

order to construct an arch of sufficient strength to support the remaining upper part. Windows were opened in the towers to light the newly-formed transept, corresponding in style to those introduced into the upper part of the choir. A building of the dimensions of this cathedral could scarcely be erected in the life of one bishop. We accordingly find that, during the time of Quivil's successor, Button, great sums were in different years expended on the work; and the choir was not finished till the year 1318, in the time of Bishop Stapledon, who adorned it with two images of St. Peter and St. Paul, and filled the windows with stained glass.

Five arches on each side of the nave towards the west, were added to the cathedral by Bishop Grandison, who was consecrated at Rome the 18th of October, 1327, and afterwards preferred to the see of Exeter by Edward III. This prelate also "vaulted the whole roof of the nave," and decorated the west front with a magnificent external skreen, or façade, which is profusely ornamented with niches, tracery, statues, &c.; he also made some additions to the cloisters, and constructed an elegant chapel for himself behind the skreen above mentioned.

In the description of the cathedral, published by the Society of Antiquarians, this beautiful piece of work is thus described:—"It is divided into three parts, separated in some degree by two projecting parts or buttresses; but both of them comprehended in the regular design. In the centre part is the principal entrance into the church; and on the right of it are the small windows of Bishop Grandison's chapel; in the two other divisions are the small entrances, which differ in their form. The angles on each extremity of the skreen are different; the principal parts of it are a plinth with mouldings, on which rises a regular number of divisions, separated by small regular buttresses enriched. Each division contains two tier of niches; the lower one has a pe-

destal of three sides with pannels, and embattled at top, from which issue angels, either placed against, or embracing small clusters of columns; they display an elegant variety of attitudes, &c.

“On the pedestals of the small windows there is but one column, though there are more capitals, corresponding with the rest of the several capitals, the support and assemblage of royal personages, who are seated, some in their robes, and some in very splendid armour. Those statues on the buttresses, which are standing, are religious; the one that is perfect on the right, a bishop. Over the entrance of the left part of the skreen are three of the cardinal virtues; the fourth destroyed. The first, from the scales, Justice; the second, from the lance and shield, Fortitude; the third, from the religious dress and the heart in her hands, Discipline: they each have a crown on their heads, and are trampling under their feet, prostrate figures, emblematic of their opposite vices.

“In the spandrils of the arch of the principal entrance are four angels reposing; and in four small niches, on the side of the architraves, are small statues of royal personages seated. Over the entrance of the third part, issue from small ornamented brackets, two royal personages, and between them a griffin. On the returns or sides of the buttress, are four more royal persons. The canopies to the niches differ on the buttresses, and from the four first divisions on the third part. In the second tier all the statues are standing, except in the niche joining the centre small angular buttress, in which is a royal figure seated; in his right hand the remains of a sceptre, and in the other a book, his feet on a globe, which is divided into three parts: below is a shield with the arms of the see quartered with the old Saxon kings’, supported by two kneeling angels. The corresponding statue is gone, though the shield with the arms of England and Edward the Confessor, supported likewise with angels, remains.

The five statues on each side, comprehend ten of the Apostles with their attributes. On the buttresses are the four Evangelists, with their symbols at their feet. The rest of the statues which fill the remaining niches, have no particular badge to distinguish them. There are likewise four more statues in this line, on the returns of the buttresses; but they have no distinguishing marks. The statue on the angle at the extremity to the right in this tier, is St. Michael triumphing over Lucifer. The heads of the niches differ also in the buttresses; but those in the third part alter their designs entirely. The line of the entablature continues to the right-hand buttress, and then loses part of its width. The battlements on the first and third parts are of a most uncommon fancy; angels appear between the openings, some playing on musical instruments, and others in attitudes of devotion. The battlements of the centre part, and buttresses, are open and much enriched."

Sir Henry Englefield notices some particular varieties in the architecture, viz. "The northern side door differs extremely from the southern. The former is much plainer than any other part of the skreen, and much resembles, in its decorations, the north porch. The southern door is much richer than any other part; the arch of entrance is singularly beautiful, and the four niches over it are of the most elegant form possible. May it not be suspected that these lateral parts were erected after the central building, and that Bishop Grandison's skreen was terminated by the two projecting buttresses which divide the present fabric into three parts?"

The length of the whole church is 390 feet, and its breadth 75. In the clear it is said to measure as follows, viz. the length of the library is 57 feet, the breadth 24 feet; from the library to the choir aisle door clear $148\frac{1}{2}$ feet, and from thence to the west end 174 feet.

The stones with which the walls of this noble

edifice were principally built, according to Bishop Lyttleton, came from Beer, near Colyton, in Devon; the vaulting stone, of which the roof is composed, from Silverton, in the same county; the pavement of the choir from Caen in Normandy, by sea, to Topsham.—The vestry belonging to St. Mary's Chapel, rebuilt in Henry VIII's time, of Woudford stone, all which appears by the fabric rolls. The thirteenth pillars, which are seen in every part of the church, and idly supposed to be an artificial composition, came from the Isle of Purbeck, near Corfe, in Dorset.

The chapter-house is a handsome quadrangular room, supposed to have been built by Bishop Lacy, in 1130. Sir H. Englefield rather thinks this prelate only built the upper part of it; observing, that "the lower part of this elegant room is so different from that of the superstructure, and so much resembling the architecture of the church, that it is highly probable that Bishop Quivil, who is recorded to have begun the cloisters, did also build, or at least begin, the chapter-house."

There are some specimens of painted glass in the windows of the cathedral, which are very large and of uniform shape, but each adorned with differently formed tracery. The east and west windows in particular are remarkably fine; the west window is modern.

The organ is supposed to be one of the finest in England, and is very large; there is one pipe fifteen inches in diameter. It was built by John Loosemore, in 1665, and has since been considerably improved by Jordan and Micheau. This instrument is in very high estimation for its fine tone; the stop called the double diapason, is an octave below the common pitch, and contains pipes supposed to be the largest in the kingdom, which are not within the organ case, but attached to the side columns of the building.

Bishop Courtenay, to whom the church is indebted for a curious astronomical clock under the north tower, also gave the great Peter bell, which was brought from

Landaff, where it went by that name; said by Prince to weigh 12,500 pounds, and is still suspended at the very top of the north tower. The chapels erected at different periods within the cathedral, have in general become the burial places of the bishops who founded them. The library is in St. Mary's; St. Andrew's is used as a vestry by the canons and prebendaries, and St. James's as a vestry for the priest vicars.

Among other curious tombs and monumental inscriptions in this cathedral, are those to the memory of Humphry de Bohun, Earl of Hereford and Essex; Hugh Courtenay, Earl of Devon; Margaret his wife, daughter of the above earl; Philip Courtenay, their son; and of many other illustrious and private persons. There is also an elegant cenotaph, to the memory of the late Lieut.-Gen. Simcoe, C.W.D. executed by Mr. Flaxman.

There are fifteen churches within the walls of Exeter, besides the cathedral, and four in the suburbs: these are small, and do not require particular notice. There are also several Dissenters' meeting-houses, and a Jews' synagogue.

The city and suburbs of Exeter occupy a space of ground about one mile and three quarters in length and one mile in breadth. In the year 1769 the walls were entire, but many parts have been since destroyed.

The remains of Rougemont-castle, once the seat of the West Saxon Kings, and since, of the Dukes of Exeter, are to be seen in the highest part of the city, on the north side. Grafton, in his Chronicle, says this building was the work of Julius Cæsar. Rougemont-castle held out for some time against the conqueror; but a part of the wall falling down, it was surrendered at discretion.

There was a curious ancient building in Waterlane, supposed by Ducarel, in his Anglo-Norman Antiquities, to have been the first Christian church in Exeter. It appeared to be of the same style of architecture, and of equal antiquity, with the south

gate. The old Guildhall is a very confined building, with a portico front, projecting considerably into the street.

Among the many charitable institutions in this city, the Devon and Exeter Hospital, for the benefit of the indigent sick, founded by Dr. Alured Clark, Dean of Exeter, in 1710, deserves particular commendation. It was opened for the reception of patients on New-year's-day, 1717.—For the maintenance and education of the infant poor, there are no less than ten establishments, besides numerous Sunday-schools. Here are also several well-endowed alms-houses, for the decayed and indigent inhabitants of the city. Among these, the principal is Wynard's, or God's House, for the maintenance of twelve poor people; each of whom has a neat habitation, with a small garden annexed, and an allowance of money, both weekly and annually. The founder of this charity was William Wynard, Recorder of Exeter, in the reigns of Henry V. and Henry VI., who bequeathed various lands and hereditaments in the city and county of Devon for its support. The charitable institutions are: 1. The West of England Infirmary, for curing diseases of the eye; 2. Humane Society for the recovery of drowned people; 3. Lamentic Asylum; 4. Lying-in Charity; 5. Stranger's Friend Society, for the relief of distressed strangers, &c.; the Institution for promoting Science, Literature, and other Arts, schools on Bell's and Lancaster's plans, &c. &c.

The Bishop of Exeter's palace, on the south-east side of the cathedral, is an ancient and very respectable building, supposed to have been either built or enlarged by Bishop Courtenay, in the reign of Edward IV. This bishop's arms, with those of England, and the badge of St. Anthony, are emblazoned over a curious chimney-piece in the hall, and have been presented to the public in an engraving published by the Society of Antiquaries.

The new County House of Correction at Exeter, completed in 1810, was described by the late J. Nield,

Esq. as an extensive and noble structure, being equally admired for the solidity of its construction, the excellence of its masonry, and its handsome appearance, which will remain a lasting honour to the county of Devon. It stands on somewhat more than an acre and a half of ground, and is situate in a field, on a fine eminence adjoining to the county goal. Its foundation was laid near three years since; and underneath is placed a tin plate, with the following inscription:

“The Foundation-stone of this House of Correction was laid by SAMUEL FREDERICK MILFORD, Esq. Chairman of a Committee of Magistrates of the County of Devon, in the presence of the said Committee, on the 22d day of August, in the year 1807.

“GEO. MONEYPENNY, Architect.”

The prison is encircled by a boundary wall, twenty-two feet high; in the front of which is the keeper's lodge, a handsome stone building, rendered very conspicuous by a noble gate of entrance, sixteen feet high and eight feet wide; adorned with rustic cinctures and arch-stones of uncommon grandeur, adopted from a design of the Earl of Burlington, as executed in the flanks of Burlington-house, Piccadilly. Above the gate is a stone cornice, crowned with a tablet, on which is inscribed:

“THE HOUSE OF CORRECTION FOR THE COUNTY OF DEVON: ERECTED IN THE YEAR 1809.”

On passing the lodge, in which are the turnkey's apartments, amply fitted up with every accommodation, a spacious flag-stone pavement leads through a neat shrubbery to the keeper's house, an octagon building, situate in the centre of the prison; on the ground-floor of which are a committee-room for the magistrates, a parlour for the keeper, an office-room, and a kitchen; and underneath, in the basement story, are large vaulted apartments for domestic purposes.

The House of Correction consists of three wings,

detached from the keeper's house by an area twelve feet wide; each wing containing two prisons totally distinct, so that there are six divisions for as many classes of prisoners, with a spacious court-yard appropriated to each, surrounded by wrought-iron railing, six feet high, which prevents access to the boundary-wall, and preserves a free communication of twelve feet in breadth betwixt the wall and the court-yards.

The entrances to all the court-yards and prison apartments open from the area round the keeper's house, through wrought-iron grated gates opposite the several windows of his apartments.

There are also iron-grated apertures in the arcades of the ground-floor, which open into the area; so that the whole prison is completely inspected, and the different classes attended to, without the necessity of passing or entering the court-yards; the keeper, from the windows of his own dwelling, having a view into the airing-grounds and work-shops of all the divisions.

In each court-yard, on the ground floor, are spacious vaulted arcades, fitted up as *work-shops for light employment*, and in which a number of prisoners are occupied in weaving, picking and sorting wool, beating hemp, cutting bark, &c. Adjoining to the arcade in each division, is a day-room, lighted by two large sash windows, and fitted up with a patent kitchen stove, which answers every purpose of domestic cookery. Between the stone piers that support the vaulted ceiling of the day-rooms, are wooden dressers; and benches of wood are placed round the rooms. The prisoners have access to the day-rooms only during their meals, and for one hour previously to their being locked up.

On the first floor of each division, to which the ascent is by stone staircases, are six cells, and on the second floor six others, making in all seventy-two; each seven feet by ten, and ten feet six inches high to

the crown of the arch; lighted and ventilated by iron-grated apertures over the doors, of two feet six inches by one foot, without glass. Each cell is fitted up with one, and some with two wooden bedsteads, in the form of those used in the Royal Hospital at Haslar, to be used in case of necessity. All the cells open into spacious and lofty arcades, guarded by iron rails; and thus a free circulation of air is preserved, which cannot fail to render this prison always more healthful than it could be with close confined passages, into which the cells and rooms of other prisons too generally open. The floors of all the cells and arcades are paved with large flag-stones, and the cell-doors lined with iron plates.

On the upper floor, at the back of the right and left wing, are two rooms, each thirteen feet six inches by ten feet, and ten feet six inches high to the crown of the arch, set apart for faulty apprentices. These rooms are lighted by sash windows, and have a fire-place in each; the floors are paved with flag-stones, and each room is fitted up with wooden bedsteads, in like manner as the cells.

On the first floor of the keeper's house is the *chapel*, an irregular octagon, 38 feet in diameter, and 14 feet high; lighted by eight large sash windows, and neatly divided by framed partition pews, which are so heightened by crimson blinds, as to prevent the classes seeing each other. The prisoners have a communication with the chapel, from the first floor of the arcades, into the different divisions set apart for each class of prisoners, where they enter and return, without mixing with, or being in sight of each other.

This prison is supplied with fine water from a reservoir (placed on an arcade in the area between the back wing of the prison and the keeper's house), which is filled from a well underneath by an hydraulic pump of excellent contrivance, that is worked by the prisoners every morning. From the reservoir, pipes are laid into all the day-rooms of the prison, the

turnkey's lodge, and the kitchen. At the keeper's house; in each of which rooms, eight in number, is fixed a stone trough, with a pipe and cock.

The sewers of this prison are judiciously placed at the ends of the different wings; they are spacious, lofty, well ventilated, and the vaults are 30 feet deep.

All the areas and walks round the prison, and the arcades and day-rooms, are paved with large flag-stones, and the six court-yards with fine gravel. The roofs of the whole building are so constructed as to shelter the walls and the foot-paths round the prison in wet weather. They project five feet beyond the walls, and the soffit of the projection is relieved by cantilevers, in the manner of the early Grecian temples; of which the church of St. Paul, Covent-garden, is an example.

At the back of the prison, and communicating therewith, is a spacious work-yard, in which are some extensive working-shops, for the purpose of more laborious employment than is carried on immediately within the prison; such as hewing and polishing stone, sawing timber, cutting bars, &c. In this work-yard are two sewers and a pump, which affords a supply of very fine water.

It is in contemplation to erect an hospital for the use of the Gaol and Bridewell; which will be a detached building, and contain airy wards for male and female invalids, with hot and cold baths.

The rules and regulations for the government of this prison are excellent: their principal tendency is to enforce cleanliness, morality, and habits of industry. The greatest stress is also laid on the constant separation of the prisoners into distinct classes, arranged according to the respective nature of their offences; so that the more criminal may no longer corrupt those who have been committed for slight offences, and thus render them far more depraved than before their imprisonment; which was inevitably the case in the Old Bridewell.

The city of Exeter has, from time immemorial, possessed considerable municipal privileges. In the reign of King John, the corporation paid a fine of 110 marks for a confirmation of their charter. In the reign of Edward I. the burgesses and citizens pleaded, that their city was an ancient demesne, and that they held it in fee-farm of the crown, paying 39*l.* 15*s.* 3*d.* To support this claim, they referred to the charter of Henry III. made to his brother Richard, king of the Romans, whereby they further challenged return of writs, a gallows, pillory, &c. and a fair of four days, besides their weekly markets; which liberties they certified they enjoyed since the time of the Conquest; upon which they were allowed. In the time of Henry VIII. the city was constituted a county of itself. The government of the corporation is vested in a mayor, a recorder, and common council, seven of whom are aldermen and justices of the peace, a town-clerk, under-sheriff, four serjeants-at-mace, and some inferior officers. The mayor has four chaplains, three stewards, and a sword-bearer. Civil causes are tried by the mayor, or his officers, who have cognizance of all pleas, hear all causes between party and party, and determine them with the advice of the recorder, aldermen, and council of the city; but criminal causes and breaches of the peace are determined by the aldermen, who are justices.

The corporate bodies in it are thirteen in number, each of them governed by officers annually chosen among themselves; and their revenues are very considerable.—About a mile east of Exeter is Heavitree, formerly called Woneford, the seat of John Baring, Esq. given by Henry I. to Geoffry de Mandeville, warden of the castle of Exeter. In the twenty-seventh of Henry III. it became the property of William Kelly, and it continued in the possession of his descendants until 1773, when Arthur Kelly, Esq. sold the manor to Mr. Baring. This place was the birth-place of Richard Hooker, the author of the “*Ecclesiastical Polity*,” and Arthur Duck, the civilian.

The city of Exeter has sent representatives to Parliament from the earliest period of parliamentary history. The magistrates, freemen, and resident freeholders, amounting in number to about 1,200 persons, possess the right of election.

Exeter, as a commercial city, supports four newspapers.—1. Exeter Flying Post; 2. Exeter Gazette; 3. Western Luminary; 4. The Advertiser: and the time of the post setting out is regulated as follows:

The post sets out for London, and every place beyond that city, every morning at half past four o'clock, Saturday excepted.

The post sets out for every stage eastward, except London, every morning at half past four o'clock.

The post sets out for Bath, Bristol, Manchester, all Wales, and every other stage north-east from Exeter, every morning at three o'clock.

The post sets out for Plymouth, Dartmouth, and every stage to the south-west of Exeter, every morning at one o'clock.

The post sets out for Barnstaple, Bideford, Torrington, Stratton, and every place north-west of Exeter, every night at twelve o'clock.

The post sets out for Falmouth, and every stage to the west of Exeter, every morning at one o'clock.

The post sets out for Topsham, Exmouth, Sidford, Sidmouth, Otterton, and Colyton, every morning at one o'clock.

N. B. Letters for all parts of the kingdom must be put into the post-office before nine o'clock in the evening.

There also are several literary societies, and many excellent libraries, open to the public. Assemblies and balls are frequent and well attended, and the various watering-places and tea-gardens in the neighbourhood, contribute towards the amusement and general entertainment of the inhabitants of the city of Exeter.

On the north side of the city, behind the county Sessions-house, is a most beautiful promenade, called

the Northernhay, very justly the pride of the citizens, and the admiration of strangers. On Southernhay is the Devon and Exeter Hospital, a spacious building, erected in the year 1741, and since supported by voluntary subscriptions. In 1801 an asylum for lunatics was built under the patronage of characters of the first respectability in the parish of St. Thomas.

The city has two market-days, on Wednesday and Friday, the last of which is the largest; and four fairs—the principal is that called Lammas, held in the beginning of August: the charter for the same is perpetuated by a glove of immense size, stuffed and carried through the city on a pole, attended with music, and afterwards placed on the top of the Guildhall, when the fair commences, which lasts two days, and on taking down the glove, the fair terminates.

Exeter has long been famous for the woollen trade in serges, druggets, duroys, kerseys, and everlastings, which being bought in a rough state by the traders of Exeter, are here dyed and finished for home consumption and exportation. Before the late war, Spain was the principal market for many of these articles; but though this and other foreign markets have declined, the East India Company are still said to purchase long ells to the amount of about 100,000*l.* yearly; and a cotton manufactory, on the banks of the Exe, at one time employed 300 persons.

The ground enclosed within the wall is nearly in the form of a parallelogram, four furlongs in length, and three in breadth. The streets and houses, particularly in the High-street, have an appearance of antiquity. Besides the cathedral, the buildings most worthy of notice, are the bishop's palace, the new gaol, the barracks, the circus, the theatre, and the county hospital.

The new bridge over the Exe, at the west entrance of the city, is very handsomely built of stone, at the expence of nearly 20,000*l.* owing to the difficulty encountered in the rapidity of the stream. Vessels of

large burthen lie at Topsham; but by means of a canal, small craft can convey their cargoes to Exeter, and unload at the quay, which is very spacious, having on it the Custom-house, and other necessary buildings.

The flour-mill on the leat near Exeter quay is a singular construction: it was erected by Mr. Abraham Richardson of that city, and for beauty and strength, is said to surpass any other in the west of England. The principal wheel is twelve feet in diameter, which, together with the fall underneath it, and all the other wheels and shafts, is composed of cast-iron, weighing upwards of six tons, and is capable of working four pair of stones, even at high water, when no other mill on the leat can work.

An establishment similar to the Apothecaries'-hall of London has been opened in this city, for the benefit of the public at large, under the direction of some respectable professional men.

In the summer of 1822, the Commissioners for the improvement of Exeter, had plans in agitation to take down Broadgate, and widen the avenue, by the removal of the houses on each side; however, as their funds would not admit of laying out more than 700*l.*, it was agreed, that at their next meeting, they should examine a plan for removing the houses on the right hand leading in from Fore-street, and for taking down the gate. The Dean and Chapter gave their consent, but declined contributing to the expence.

Exeter was first lighted with gas in the year 1817.

The most remarkable vestige of the conventual buildings is a crypt with massive Saxon arches in Mint-lane, which has been converted into a kitchen, now in the occupation of Mr. William Baker.

The Roman Catholic Chapel built in 1792, and the Rev. Mr. Oliver's house, stand on part of the site of some of these buildings.

The Episcopal charity schools in Exeter are open to the children of all the Exeter parishes. In four of these, 250 children are educated; the boys in reading,

writing, and arithmetic; the girls in reading, sewing, and knitting. A handsome school-house for this charity has lately been built in the parish of St. Paul, and opened at Midsummer 1818. A diocesan central school had been opened in 1812, on Dr. Bell's system. Besides these there are two supported by Dissenters. In one of these, in the out parish of St. Sidwell, sixty children, boys and girls, are educated and clothed. In a Sunday-school there are about 150 children of both sexes. The hospital for the sick, lame, and wounded persons, originally founded in 1741, now contains 140 beds.

In the year 1819 a Female Penitentiary was established in this city.

A Devon and Exeter Institution for the promotion of science, literature, and the arts, was established at Exeter in 1813, by some gentlemen of the city and its neighbourhood. A handsome building has been fitted up for the purpose with two spacious libraries, galleries for a Museum, and reading-rooms. Here is an extensive herbarium of British plants, and a fine collection of Devonshire mosses.

At the Hotel in the close is an assembly-room, which was the only one for such uses before the year 1820, when a spacious handsome room for concerts was built near the New London Inn.

The theatre, with a handsome stone front, stands between Bedford-crescent and Southernhay: this building, excepting the front, was destroyed by fire in 1820, but has since been rebuilt.

The barrow on Haldown is known to the country round, by the appellation of the great stone-heap, which, though originally of a conical form, as are all the tumuli in these parts, being now intersected by an opening made in 1780, affords a singular and conspicuous object to the subjacent country. The form of this barrow was nearly circular, being more than 200 feet in circumference, and in height about 15. By the aid of 14 men, a passage into it was effected almost due east, about eight feet wide. At

nearly the same space from the margin was discovered a dry wall about two feet high, which was separated from without, by very large stones in the form of piers or buttresses. On arriving near the centre, a great many huge stones (all of them flint) were seen placed over one another, in a convex manner; and in the centre, a larger stone, nearly globular, two feet in diameter, covering a cell on the ground two feet square, which was formed by four stones of considerable size, placed upright on their edges. In this cave, or *Kitvaen*, the urn was found *inverted*, containing the ashes and the burnt bones of a youth, as was probable from their being small, and with little muscular impression. When the urn was removed, these appeared as white as snow, but lost that whiteness soon after they were exposed to the air. These were supposed to have been the remains of a person of dignity, whose surviving friends, in honour to his memory, had taken care to have them well burnt and blanched by the intenseness of the fire. The bones remaining *half burnt*, was considered by the Greeks as the highest disgrace that could be offered to the dead body.

Haldon-house, the seat of Sir Lawrence Palk, Bart. is situated at the north-western extremity of the Vale of Kenn, about four miles and a half south of Exeter, in the midst of a demesne of 450 acres. The house stands on an elevated situation, commanding from its principal front an extensive and beautiful view, comprehending the Vale of Kenn, the Belvidere, and the Powderham Plantations, &c. on the south-east, and on the Exe, Woodsbury-hill, Sidmouth-hill, and many other places. The house was built by Sir George Chudleigh, Bart., about the year 1735, and at length by purchase became the property of the late Sir Robert Palk.

There are several good paintings at this house, chiefly landscapes, and a library containing some very valuable manuscripts, relating wholly to the history of

Devonshire, and a cabinet of curious medals, from the late Dr. Trapp's collection.

The grounds are beautifully laid out, and amidst the flourishing plantations which cover Haldon-hill to the west and south, there is a castellated building of three stories, dedicated by the above-mentioned Sir Robert Palk to the memory of his friend General Lawrence, whose services in India were so valuable to his country. A statue of the general, as large as life, on a pedestal of black marble, is placed at the entrance.

From the top of this hill, which is 818 feet above the level of the sea, towards the left, is a fine view of Exeter, Topsham, Lymptone, and Exmouth. On the right bank of the Exe may be seen Powderham-castle, George Clack, Esq.; beyond it, the woods of the Right Hon. Sir George Hewett, Bart., at Mamhead. Here is also a view of Mount Radford, H. Porter, Esq.; and of Nutwell-court, Sir T. T. Fuller Elliott Drake, Bart.; High Torr Rocks, Oxton-house, &c.

The southern extremity of this town, called the Strand, is by far the most pleasant: here the river flows within a short distance from the houses, which are chiefly occupied by persons of distinction. The prospect here is highly interesting, embracing a range of mountains, distant shipping, a beautifully verdant vale, and churches occasionally glimmering through woods, crowded with majestic timber.

Topsham, in 1821, contained 567 houses, and 3156 inhabitants.

Just beyond the five-mile stone on the left hand, is Ebford-house, the residence of T. H. Lee, Esq.; and on the summit of the hill, a little further on, that of Sir Digory Forest, having a fine view of the ocean and the country south-west to a considerable distance. About seven miles onward to the right, on the banks of the Exe, is the noble mansion of Major Drake, lately belonging to Lord Heathfield: a mo-

derm built house, about three quarters of a mile from the road, from which it is entirely concealed: contiguous to it are some remains of the old building, which formerly belonged to Sir Francis Drake. The extensive stables were built by Lord Heathfield, for propagating a breed of the finest Arabian horses in Great Britain.

Between Topsham and Exmouth is the village of **LYMPSTONE**, anciently called Leningston, pleasantly situated on the eastern border of the river Exe. The church at the end of the village, forms, with the surrounding scenery, a very picturesque object. This building was erected on the site of the old church in 1409.

About two miles from hence is **EXMOUTH**, formerly an inconsiderable fishing-town, now become one of the most flourishing watering-places in the kingdom, amply affording all sorts of accommodations and conveniences to its visitors.

Exmouth is the oldest watering-place in Devonshire, and the commodious houses on the Beacon command one of the finest views in the kingdom. The Beacon houses, with those in Bicton-place, and the lower parts of the town, are sheltered from the north and south-east winds; and the heights of Haldon preserve Exmouth from that unpleasant humidity of atmosphere too prevalent in some parts of South Devon. The soil round Exmouth is dry, and the temperature of the air so mild, that winter seldom begins till after Christmas, or continues longer than six weeks. The climate here is looked upon to be something like that of *Pisa* in Italy, in befriending weak lungs.

But what adds more perhaps to the beauty of the prospect than any other circumstance, is a sun which seems to shine brighter and longer than in most parts of England, especially towards evening, when the sky frequently assumes an Italian lustre. On the left, in the approach from Exeter to Exmouth, there is a sheltered valley extending nearly two miles, pro-

tected on all sides from the winds, and affording a salutary retreat to invalids, particularly the *consumptive*. At the entrance stands Marpool-hall, belonging to T. W. Hull, Esq.

Exmouth is not so much exposed to the piercing winds of March, as Teignmouth, Dawlish, Sidmouth, and some other parts of Great Britain. Even the night air at Exmouth is dry and warm; and the bar breaks the force of the waves so considerably, that boats which do not attempt passing beyond it, may row in safety even during winter. Another circumstance of great importance to invalids, is the excellent medical aid which may always be procured at Exmouth, from its vicinity to Exeter, besides that of a resident physician.

With respect to walks, nothing can be pleasanter than the sands after spring-tides, and the cliff-fields in fine weather. During winter the rock-walk, made and kept up at the expence of the public, is always dry, and generally speaking warm: but besides these walks, there is on the Beacon a delightful terrace made some years since by Lord Rolle, to whom the manor of Exmouth belongs, who also embellished the cliffs and plantations, and the square, with a large garden abounding in choice shrubs and flowers. The markets on Wednesday and Saturday are well supplied with meat; fish, poultry, and vegetables also abound. The hotels at Exmouth, are the Globe and the London; and at both of these a stage-coach may be had, that goes to and returns from Exeter three or four times a week. Manchester-house is let on the same terms as the lodging-houses, and contains good apartments; but linen and plate, lodgers are always expected to find themselves: yet even these may be hired without difficulty. Even sedan-chairs, bath-chairs, double horses and donkies, are kept for the accommodation of lodgers. Besides a billiard-room, here are two circulating libraries, and a reading-room at the Globe. The bathing-machines are placed within the bar, and so much protected, that

ladies may bathe almost every day in the year. Here is also a commodious warm sea-bath and a shower-bath.

Messrs. Black and Rowe, surgeons and apothecaries, have a commodious warm sea-bath; and Mr. Land has a shower-bath, in addition to a sea-bath.

Among the improvements is the continuation of Bicton-place, to the entrance from the Budleigh-road, and the new Gothic church opposite the highest part of the street, erected at the sole expence of Lord Rolle.

The ferry over the Exe may be crossed at all times, except in a hard gale of wind, and carriages are seldom impeded by this more than a few hours. The excursion from Exmouth by water to Powderham-castle, is a delightful row of about an hour and a half. To Mamhead is about six or seven miles; and to Ugbrook, Lord Clifford's seat, about ten. The distance from Exmouth to Sidmouth, by the summer road, is twelve miles, and by the winter road, fourteen. Opposite Exmouth is the Warren, a large sandy tract, apparently thrown up by the sea. Near the Warren is Star Cross, a village which extends along the banks of the Exe, and contains several good houses.

Between Exmouth and Sidmouth is **LITTLEHAM**, a small fishing-town, formerly part of the possessions of the Abbey of Sherbourne.

Littleham-church is distinguished by a small stone cross rising from the apex of the roof over the eastern window, and a small embattled tower. Here are no monuments of any particular note.

Tidwell is a village in the parish of Budleigh, anciently belonging to the family of St. Cleere, who had a noble mansion here. Next to Tidwell is Budleigh, anciently Bodley; the small market here kept on Monday, was formerly held on Sunday. The church, dedicated to All Saints, is a handsome stone building with a square tower eighty feet high, with a clock, and five bells. There is also a small Dissenting chapel. *Hays,*

in this parish, is celebrated as the birth-place of the famous Sir Walter Raleigh.

Budleigh Salterton, about mid-way between Sidmouth and Exmouth, is a retired watering-place, and is indebted to Lord Rolle for a small Episcopal chapel, and to the late well-known Mr. Lackington the bookseller, for a neat chapel for the Wesleyan Methodists.

Having passed the river Otter, and Otterton, a small fishing-town, without noticing any thing of importance, we observe Sidmouth, distant from Otterton three miles; from Salterton seven; from Exmouth ten; from Topsham twelve; from Exeter fifteen; from St. Mary Ottery seven; from Harpford four; from Honiton nine; from Colyton nine; from Seaton ten; from Beer seven; from Branscombe five; from Salcombe two; from Axminster fifteen; from Lyne sixteen; and from Charmouth eighteen.

Sidmouth, of late years become a fashionable watering-place, is about 159 miles from London, situated between two romantic Alpine hills at the mouth of the little river Sid, in a bay between Exmouth and Lyme Regis. It has a bold open shore, and many of its newest houses are ranged upon the beach, which is defended from the attacks of the ocean by a natural rampart of pebbles rising in four or five successive stages from the surface of the sea at low water. With every tide, the exterior parts of this shifting wall assume a different situation; are sunk either higher or lower, are driven to the east or the west, according to the strength or direction of the wind. At low water considerable spaces of fine hard sand are visible; these afford a pleasant walk, but are frequently interrupted by collections of stones, and streams that find their way through the pebbles to their parent ocean: in dry weather, however, these streams are very inconsiderable. At the head of this shingly rampart, a broad and commodious walk, called the Beach, furnishes a delightful promenade. It is nearly a third of a mile in length, is kept well rolled, and furnished at the extremities and some other parts with convenient

double seats, from which either the land or the sea may be contemplated with every advantage. Close to the walk, and about the middle of it, is a tolerably spacious covered retreat, called *The Shed*, in which, as it is benched all round, and open only to the sea, a most striking view of that sublime object may at all times be obtained. Large parties are frequently chatting in this recess; and the weak invalid here finds a spot in which, defended from every wind but the salubrious *south*, he can inhale those breezes, which so frequently suspend the ravage of disease, pour fresh oil into the lamp of life, and send him back a renovated being.

“As a watering-place,” says the author of *Sidmouth Scenery*, (a descriptive sketch of the place, published, with numerous engravings, by J. Wallis at the Marine Library), “Sidmouth, in its natural advantages, yields to none, and exceeds many of those retreats of *Hygeia*, which utility and fashion have found out, on almost all the coasts of our island; an air mild and salubrious; a soil uncommonly fertile; the purest water continually flowing; and a situation defended from every wind but the south, give it a pre-eminence over most of those places on our coasts, which are now so generally resorted to, both for health and amusement.” The number of houses in Sidmouth is about 480; and, according to the census taken by order of Parliament in 1821, the number of inhabitants were 2747. Sidmouth is the winter residence of many invalids; Dr. Matthews is the resident physician, with several experienced and able surgeons and apothecaries.

There are three capital inns here—The **LONDON**, the **NEW INN**, and the **YORK HOTEL**. The assembly and card-rooms are at the London Inn, and are large, and well fitted up. The rooms are opened for cards every night, and during the season, there is a *ball* every Wednesday.

The *New Inn* is upon a smaller scale than the other two. At the London Inn and the York Hotel, post-chaises are to be had. Wines, porter, and liquors of

all sorts are to be had, not only at the inns, but at several vaults, and shops in the town. Provisions are plentiful and good, and the supply, except in the article of fish, very regular. Saturdays and Tuesdays are the market-days, but butchers reside in the town; and poultry, eggs, &c. are brought by the country people to the doors of the inhabitants. Vegetables and fruit are furnished by the gardeners of the place. Lodgings are numerous, scattered in every part of the town and its vicinity; but various in price and accommodations.

The York Hotel, the two public libraries, Wallis's and Marsh's, the billiard-room, and two sets of excellent warm and cold baths, are all upon the beach, at the western end of which are the bathing-machines, and an excellent spot for those bathers who do not choose to make use of them.

Two or three gentlemen in the commission of the peace, are residents, and, on the *first* MONDAY in every month, a justice's meeting is held at the London Inn. There is, also, an *association* for the protection of property against poachers, and other depredators.

There are *two* fairs in the year, one on Easter Monday, and the other, which is the principal, on the third Monday in September: neither of them are fairs of business. A very excellent course for horse-racing has been recently formed upon Salcombe-hill, the eastern boundary of Sidmouth, and RACES are held upon it, in the month of August.

The post-office is in Fore-street. The letters are delivered every morning about nine o'clock. Letters must be put into the office by half after six in the evening; by paying a penny, however, with each letter, they are received till seven o'clock, when the bag is closed. A coach runs daily to and from Honiton; it leaves Sidmouth in time to meet, at Honiton, the Bath and London coaches; it leaves Honiton every evening at half past six, and arrives at Sidmouth between eight and nine. A coach runs to and from Exeter, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday; it leaves Sidmouth at seven

in the morning, and returns before nine in the evening. On the same days there are *two* carriers, to and from Exeter.

Pleasure-boats, sedan, and Bath-chairs, horses, gigs, and donkies, are all to be had upon reasonable terms.

At both the libraries, the oldest of which is Walis's, several London and provincial newspapers, as well as reviews and magazines, are taken in, and an extensive assortment of books, trinkets, and fancy articles, are constantly on sale. At Marsh's library there is also a new handsome assembly-room.

Except the billiard, card, and assembly-rooms, Sidmouth has no place of public amusement. A theatre has been twice attempted, but has in both cases failed. The last effort was made in the autumn of 1813.

The church, supposed to be about 400 years old, is a neat edifice, with a handsome tower, a clock, and five bells: it is well pewed, has a newly erected convenient gallery, an organ, and several mural monuments.

There are also two Dissenting meetings: the old one belonging to the Unitarians, and one erected for the Calvinists; at the latter place a Sunday-school is supported. A school, which has a commodious school-house, was instituted in 1812 for educating poor children, according to Dr. Bell's plan.

In 1814 a Bible Society was formed at Sidmouth; these have now become common almost in every town and village in the county.

In 1815 *The Humane*, or Poors' Friend Society, was instituted.

Among the number of single houses that embellish the vicinity of Sidmouth, are those of Emmanuel Baruh Lousada, and George Cornish, Esqrs.: the former is a neat object on the western declivity, and the latter is equally interesting on the eastern slope.

From the grounds of Peck-house the spectator has a fine view of the ocean, the white cliffs of Charmouth and Bridport, and the bold promontory of Portland; and from Salcombe-hill an excellent nearer view of the town, the little bay in which it is secluded, the

deep-ribbed side of the high peak, the western wing of the ever memorable Torbay, and the Start-point, which appears plunging into the distant waves, and beginning the line of demarcation betwixt the sky and the land. The most extensive land view is to be had from the eastern or Salcombe-hill, the eye taking in a distance of forty miles, and resting its farthest ken upon the most elevated points of Dartmoor. To this eastern hill, which rises abruptly from the river, there is a walk which, to overcome the steepness of the ascent, takes a zigzag form with very acute angles. At its foot a bridge is thrown across the river, which brings the passenger very near the beach. This path has altogether a Swiss-like, Alpine appearance. On the highest part of the Peak, which is the name of the western hill, is the signal-house erected during the late war, and which appears to the spectator below like an eagle's nest perched upon a rock. This, since the peace, has of course been shut up. The Fort-field is so called from a little fort with a flag-staff, and mounted with four pieces of cannon, which command the beach and the bay.

In the rocks and lanes about Sidmouth the naturalist may find materials for study and amusement; the botanist may cull his plants, and the collector of fossils, find many of the curious internal productions of the earth. Beautiful *photens* are here to be met with, and the stones of the cliffs often abound with *echinæ marinæ*, petrified coral, and other similar productions. The *cornu ammonis* is to be found here of all sizes; and a person in the town has one in the common rounded form of an embellished metallic appearance about eighteen inches in diameter, which he found in the cliffs near Portland. In the little basins worn by the waves in the rocks, elegant corallines abound; and not unfrequently that singular production of nature, the animal flower, commonly called the sea-anemone.

Salcombe, or the salt vale, now called Salcombe Regis, is a small parish, the lofty hill of which forms

the eastern boundary of Sidmouth. Several newly erected houses lie in and near Sid or Seed-lane, through which the road passes from Sidmouth to Lyme Knowl, the property and residence of the Woolcots, and Stade-house, belonging to W. Leigh, Esq. are among the older mansions of this parish. The church is an ancient and small structure.

Branscombe lies on the east of Salcombe. The lofty hills which defend this parish from the sea, are in many parts paralleled at a small distance by inland hills, abounding with orchards, hanging woods, and enclosures covered with grass and grain. About the middle of this peaceful *Tempé* stands Branscombe-church, the tinkling bell of which, when it floats through the vale, suggests the idea of some lonely convent, that at stated periods calls the scattered inhabitants of an Alpine village to their unostentatious devotions. *Three* vallies, forming an irregular triangle, meet near the church. Through each of these vallies rapid streams descend, which, uniting in the bottom, flow on together to the ocean. *Weston*-house, belonging to J. Bartlet Stuckey, Esq. was built by the late John Stuckey, Esq., and stands near Westonmouth, but has no view of the sea. Branscombe-church, which is larger than St. Peter's at Salcombe, is dedicated to St. Winifred, who is supposed to have been a native of Devonshire.

BEER is a small place, lying between very steep hills, about a mile from *Seaton*. It possesses a free-stone quarry, from which many of its houses are built. The *cove* has very deep water, and from its situation, is capable of forming a very secure harbour. Great quantities of fish are caught and brought in here, but much the larger portion of them is sent off by contract, to the markets of Bath and Taunton, and some even to London.

Bovey, a very ancient seat in this parish, was the inheritance of the Walronds of Bradfield, near Columpton; it is a very old, irregular building of free-stone, and is now the property of Lady Rolle, the

only surviving daughter of the late William Walrond, Esq.

The parish-church is dedicated to St. Gregory. It is an ancient free-stone building, with a slated roof, and a low tower, containing four bells. In this parish there is a Dissenting chapel. On an eminence called *South Down*, is a most delightful and extensive prospect, by sea, from Portland to the Start Point, and by land, of a great part of the counties of Devon, Dorset, and Somerset.

SEATON is a small town, "lying full upon the sea," irregularly built, and consisting chiefly of one street. Its situation is low and marshy; the hedges are well wooded, and the roads, though narrow, are good, and afford very pleasant walks and rides. Its comparatively retired situation renders it acceptable to many invalids: the main public walk is, like that at Sidmouth, the beach.

COLYTON, about a mile to the *north* of COLYFORD, a small village, through which runs the turnpike-road from Sidmouth to Lyme, is a small market-town, on the western side of the river *Coly*, where it falls into the *Axe*. It is a compact little place, has a good market-house, a school-house, a neat Presbyterian chapel, and a new one, erected a few years ago, by the Calvinistic Dissenters. The church, dedicated to St. Andrew, is a large, handsome structure. The tower, which is octagonal, upon a square base, contains six bells. The burial-place of the De-la-Poles, which is highly ornamented, is on the south side of the chancel, and on the north, is a burial-place, the property of Sir George Yonge's family. Captain Wilson, the discoverer of the *Pelew* Islands, is buried in this church.

SHUTE is a small parish, on the western side of the *Axe*. It contains the small village of *Whilford*, and *New Shute-house*, a noble mansion, the residence of Sir William De-la-Pole. It is a fine stone building, delightfully situated on Shute-hill, and about four miles from the sea. The church of Shute is dedicated

to St. Peter; it is a small stone edifice, and contains several monuments belonging to the De-la-Poles and Templers.

At a small distance from Colyford-bridge, on the right hand of the road, going towards Lyme, is *Stedcombe*, the charmingly situated residence of the Rev. Mr. Hallet. The usual road from Sidmouth to Exeter, leaving the village of *Harpford* on the right hand, lies through NEWTON POPPLEFORD, and ST. MARY CLYST. ST. MARY OTTERY is three miles beyond Harpford. The *wood*, which takes its name from this place, is greatly and deservedly admired, and is the object of many an excursion from the country round it. The church, a small low building, with a tower and three bells, is dedicated to St. Gregory.

The Otter is here crossed by an old stone bridge of five arches, near which stands the factory, erected some years ago, for the spinning of wool; it is a neat white building, and beautifully situated.

NEWTON POPPLEFORD consists of one long, mean-looking street, in which there are two public-houses dignified with the name of inns. About the middle of the place is a small chapel, lately repaired, dedicated to St. Luke. At a little distance, the Calvinistic Dissenters have a small meeting-house called *Providence Chapel*, at which the minister from Sidmouth officiates on the Sunday afternoon.

ST. MARY CLYST stands upon the river *Grindle*. The valley through which this stream runs is very flat, and the length of the bridge, which is narrow, is a proof of the extent to which the meadows are sometimes inundated on each side.

Clyst-house is a large, square, white building, standing in a lawn of about sixty acres. The church of Clyst is an ancient edifice.

Between Sidmouth and Exmouth lie the following places: *Ottertoun, Bicton, Woodbury Budleigh, Budleigh Salterton, and Littleham*. Ottertoun and Bicton are very plainly to be seen from Peak-hill.

BICTON, a fine park, in which are a great number of

large and venerable trees, particularly oaks and beeches, is the property and residence of Lord Rolle, who, a few years ago, completed in it a noble mansion, in which are some excellent statues and paintings. The church of Bicton, dedicated to the Holy Trinity, is thus described by Polwhele: "It is a small, but neat building. Its situation is most romantic. Placed in silence and solitude, it stands embowered amidst the fine deep foliage of forest trees that surround it at a little distance, and interweave their branches, as if to secure it from every prying eye."

WOODBURY, so called from the *woods* which anciently grew upon it, is a parish with eight small villages: the principal, denominated *Church Village*, lies nearly in the centre of the parish, and has a church built in 1409, and dedicated to St. Swithin.

Here, about a mile and a half from the road, is *Nutwell-court*, Sir Thomas Trayton Fuller Elliott Drake, Bart. This was formerly a castle, but converted into a dwelling-house in the time of Edward IV. The last possessor rebuilt this mansion on an enlarged scale, and at a great expence. The plantations also have been considerably extended.

Woodbury-castle stands on the edge of a very high hill, and is deeply entrenched.

SIDFORD, and SIDBURY, are the only places through which the road from Sidmouth to Honiton passes, and perhaps no portion of road in the kingdom exceeds in richness and beauty the new cut from *Gittisham-hill*, by which the old, steep, and zigzag descent at *Pin-hill* is completely avoided. *Sidford* is a small place, lying two miles from Sidmouth, and exactly mid-way between Exeter and Lyme.

SIDBURY, in which several new houses have been lately erected, including a residence for the parish minister, is, upon the whole, but a mean-looking place. It has an ancient stone bridge of one arch over the *Sid*, and two places of worship, a church, and a Dissenting meeting-house. Both are situated near *Court-hall*, the old manor-house. The church is dedicated

to St. Giles. A little way beyond Sidbury, towards Honiton, is *Cotesford-house*, the pleasant residence of Joseph Jenkins, Esq.; and under the end of Castle-hill, is the house of W. Guppy, Esq. which commands a wonderfully fine and extensive prospect of Sidmouth and its vicinity. Both at Sidbury and Sidford, and indeed in all the neighbourhood, for many miles about, great quantities of thread-lace are made, some of which is extremely fine and beautiful. But after all it has been remarked, as a melancholy consideration, that so much comfort and health are sacrificed in producing these trifling articles of decoration. The sedentary nature of this employment, and the early age of the poor children confined to it, make a terrible havoc of life and health. The sallow complexions, the rickety frames, and the general appearance of languor and debility, are sad and decisive proofs of the pernicious nature of the employment. The small unwholesome rooms in which numbers of these females, especially during their apprenticeship, are crowded together, are great aggravations of this evil. It is no wonder that the off-spring of such mothers, in a majority of instances, are a puny, feeble, and frequently a short-lived race. The confinement of the children, ten hours a-day, is too rigid; and even then, if they had not completed their task, they were not released, but deprived of the little time in which they should have been regaining the use of their cramped limbs.

Another hardship, in the case of the Devonshire lace-makers, is the manner in which they have been generally paid for their labour. Their employers, who keep huckster's shops, obliged them to purchase whatever they deal in, and frequently articles they did not want; and if money was insisted upon, a penny has been unfeelingly and unjustly deducted out of a shilling.

Approaching Honiton, the pretty village of Gittis-ham opens on the left hand, and soon after, the rich, extensive, and highly cultivated vale is fully developed. The white church of Up-Ottery is a principal feature

in the distance, and several large and handsome single houses are scattered over the sylvan and verdant scenes, stretching on one side to the borders of Somersetshire, and on the left hand to Exeter. From one of the clumps of firs that ornament the broad back of Gittisham-hill, just before the road descends, on the Honiton side of the hill, we gain a view of the town stretching itself in the vale below, and apparently running away from its church. The situation of Honiton is delightful; it is surrounded with fine arable and pasture lands. The river Otter that runs near it is but small, but its windings enrich the landscape. Honiton consists principally of one long street, running east and west, well paved with broad flag-stones, and a stream of fine clear water runs through the town, with dipping-places at every door. The middle of the street was too long encumbered with shambles for the sale of meat and vegetables.

The parish church being so inconveniently situated, in 1743, a plain handsome stone edifice was built as a chapel of ease, and besides this there are two Dissenting meeting-houses. A charity-school was opened here in 1713; and a small hospital stands upon the Exeter road, about a quarter of a mile from the town, which with a chapel, was founded and endowed for four lepers, by one Thomas Chard, an abbot. By a regulation made in 1642, other poor persons, as well as lepers, were admitted.

Honiton has suffered considerably by fires; in 1747 three-fourths of the town were consumed. In 1765 and 1797 also terrible fires took place: hence several substantial houses erected by the Phoenix Fire-office add to the beauty of the town, and prove the utility of such establishments.

The principal inns are the Dolphin, and the Golden Lion.

Four miles distant from Honiton is Wolford-lodge, *Mrs. Simcoe*, situated on the south side of a lofty range of hills commanding some beautiful prospects; and near it, on a projecting hill, is a large triple en-

trenchment, called Hembury-fort, supposed to have been a Roman fortification.

Proceeding from Honiton towards Monkton, the small church here seems nearly surrounded with firs, and stands close by the road-side and near a cottage; here the road begins to be narrow and secluded.

Luppit is a little hamlet, which also lies on the left hand; here is a small Dissenting place of worship, over which Dr. William Harris, well known as a biographer, presided many years. His Lives are written in the manner of Bayle, and have this peculiarity, viz. that the notes are considerably more bulky than the text. As books of reference, such works are very useful; every assertion is established by its proper authorities, and a great number of anecdotes are generally introduced, which an historian, writing in the common way, would omit. Dr. Harris in this manner wrote Memoirs of James I., Charles I., Oliver Cromwell, Hugh Peters, and Charles II.

From Luppit, the road rises all the way to the little village of *Up-Ottery*. A neat church and a good inn are ornament and accommodation to this little place, further distinguished by a neat farm-house and estate belonging to Lord Sidmouth.

From *Up-Ottery*, the road still continues to ascend; and at length gaining a level, winds round the artificial and upper base of a considerable hill. Some dilapidated walls, and firs planted in an avenue form, indicate the relics of departed greatness; and a rude cottage or two are the only habitations on the spot. After a descent of some length, the road again rises and leads to the extensive level, across which the boundary line between Devonshire and Somersetshire is drawn, called *Blackdown*. This name indicates the general sterility of this extensive and elevated common, over which a considerable number of small sheep are scattered.

Returning to Exeter, we shall make from thence our intended excursion to Teignmouth.

Four miles from Exeter, nearly opposite Topsham,

is Exminster, a very pleasant village on the west of the river Exe. Leland, in the reign of Henry VIII. noticed it as a very pretty little town. The Courtenays, Earls of Devon, had once a very extensive mansion here.

Powderham-castle, three miles from hence, is supposed to have been built by Isabella de Fortibus, the last descendant of the great family of Rivers. She died in the reign of Edward the First.

The modern mansion, a few years since the residence of Lord Courtenay, is now the seat of George Clacke, Esq. It contains some very spacious apartments, furnished in the most sumptuous manner, and decorated with paintings of considerable merit. The park and plantations are about ten miles in circumference, and contain a variety of fine shrubs and majestic forest trees. On the summit of the highest ground is the triangular tower, called the *Belvidere*, with hexagonal ornaments at each corner. The prospects from hence are extremely grand, embracing among others, complete views of Topsham with its shipping; the river Exe, winding from the sea up to Exeter; the ornamented heights of Woodbury-hill, the village of Lypstone, the hills on Dartmoor, Exeter with its cathedral, and a large tract of fertile country, interspersed with several beautiful seats.

The tower itself is also a conspicuous object from the British Channel.

One mile to the west of Powderham-castle is KENTON, a small village; the manor of which has a curious custom—that if the issue of any of the tenants hold their tenements, one after another, three descents, they may claim the inheritance of the tenement. The church of Kenton is a handsome building of red stone, with a tower 100 feet high. The interior is ornamented with various antique carved work and rude painting.

About a mile from Kenton is Oxton-house, the seat of the Rev. John Swete. The house stands upon an eminence, at the junction of three narrow vallies, with

Haldon-hill behind. This delightfully sequestered mansion is rendered peculiarly picturesque and interesting by the extensive ornamented grounds around it, and the beautiful prospects from various parts of the estate.

About two miles south-west from Kenton is Mamhead, formerly the seat of Wilmot Lord Lisburne, deserving particular notice, as one of the most beautiful and ornamental places in the county. The mansion was begun to be built by Sir Peter Balle, an eminent loyalist, who died in 1680. The late Lord Lisburne, upon coming into possession of this estate, commenced a plan of very extensive improvements, which has been carried into effect with the happiest success. The obelisk, which stands on Mamhead Point, is built of Portland stone, and is about 100 feet in height.

The plantations at Mamhead are some of the finest in the county, and contain a great variety of fine trees: many were brought from the shores of the Mediterranean by Mr. Balle. These plantations extend to the summits of Haldown.

In the parish of Mamhead there is an estate and mansion called Newhouse; formerly a considerable seat, but long left to decay, through the unfortunate situation of the proprietor, under mental derangement.

Mamhead is now the seat of the Right Hon. Sir George Hewett, Bart. The house stands on a fine lawn, whose smooth verdure is relieved by clumps of trees and shrubs judiciously disposed. The woods and plantations are numerous and extensive, and include various beautiful prospects of sea, river, and country. Towards Haldon, the fine forest trees are crowned by the noble obelisk before mentioned which, as a sea-mark, is highly beneficial to mariners.

Mamhead formerly belonged to the family of Nightingale: the beautiful monument by Roubiliac in Westminster-abbey, commemorates a tragical event which occurred in the grounds of Mamhead, when Mrs. Nightingale was struck dead by lightning in her husband's arms.

About two miles and a half to the south of Mamhead is **DAWLISH**, which from a small fishing cove has risen in a few years to a state of comparative elegance. At first it was resorted to by a few invalids, who wished for more retirement than they could enjoy at places more frequented ; but the mild and genial softness of the air, and the natural attractions of this place, could not long escape general notice. Among a number of good houses here, a singular imitation of a Gothic structure, erected by Sir William Watson, is particularly distinguishable. It has a kind of arcade in front, with columns and pointed arches, decorated with escutcheons and fret-work pinnacles, and stands in a garden upon one of the cliffs, commanding a view for a considerable way, both towards Teignmouth and the opening of Torbay. Other new houses have also been built upon the cliffs, intended as lodging-houses of a superior description. The bathing-machines here are numerous and well conducted ; and the beach in the front of the lodging-houses has a gentle descent to the sea, which is generally pure and clear. Though there is no regular market, by a frequent communication with Exeter and other towns, the place is pretty well supplied.

The late improvements at Dawlish have rendered it one of the most fashionable watering-places on the coast. Public rooms and a library have been built. A canal has been formed through the centre of the town, and several ranges of new houses have been erected. There is a beautiful walk under the rocks to Mount Pleasant. In Dr. Downman's Poem on Infancy, the following apostrophe appears :

“ O Dawlish, though unclassic be thy name,
By every muse unsung ; should, from thy tide,
To keen poetic eyes alone reveal'd,
From the cerulean bosom of the deep,
(As Aphrodites rose of old) appear
Health's blooming goddess, and benignant smile
On her true votary ; not Cytherea's fame,

Not Eryx, nor the laurel boughs that wav'd
On Delos, erst Apollo's natal soil,
However warm enthusiastic youth
Dwelt on these seats enamour'd, shall to me
Be half so dear. To thee will I consign
Often the timid virgin to thy pure
Encircling waves; to thee will I consign
The feeble matron; or the child on whom
Thou mayest bestow a second happier birth
From weakness into strength. And should I view,
Unfetter'd, with the firm sound judging mind,
Imagination to return array'd
In her once glowing rest, to thee my lyre
Shall oft be tun'd, and to thy Nereids green,
Long, long unnotic'd in their haunts retir'd.
Nor will I cease to prize thy lovely strand,
Thy towering cliffs, nor the small babbling brook,
Whose shallow current laves thy thistled vale."

About one mile from Dawlish church, in a narrow valley, is Luscombe-house, the seat of Charles Hoare, Esq. an elegant mansion; and about three miles from Dawlish is Teignmouth, or rather the two Teignmouths, distinguished by East and West, situated near the afflux of the Teign, which rises in Dartmoor. There is a market every Saturday at West Teignmouth for poultry, butchers' meat, and fish of various kinds, and the inhabitants have a privilege of supplying themselves with this article before any is sold to the dealers. Teignmouth-house is one of the best here; but there are several other elegant dwellings. The church, nearly in the centre of the town, is in the form of a cross; its roof is supported by the ramifications of a wooden pillar running up the middle, erected at the expence of a Mr. Martyn, commonly called *Golden Martyn*. The altar-piece is of massy stone, very curiously sculptured, but the niches in the same have been long since deprived of the images that filled them. There are three galleries in this church, the last erected in 1812; and here are several neat monu-

ments. The number of Dissenters is not many, though a neat Dissenting chapel has been erected in the parish of East Teignmouth.

In the eastern town, the public library, the rooms, and the shops, generally attract visitors, from their vicinity to the *Den*, which is the principal promenade. Some persons have objected to the frequent showers here; but the soil is so gravelly, that in half an hour after a storm of rain, pedestrians may walk about East Teignmouth without the fear of soiling their shoes. But as East Teignmouth supplies the best lodgings, furnished or unfurnished, this is now the grand resort of company. The bathing-machines are numerous and commodious, and the beach of smooth sands gradually slopes to the sea, generally clear and clean, and sheltered from all except the east winds. The public rooms consist of apartments for tea, coffee, an assembly, and billiards; and balls are held more or less frequently, according to the wishes of the company. The church of East Teignmouth is near the beach, and seems to be of Norman architecture, as has been inferred from the round tower. The narrow windows with semicircular arches, and the heads of men and animals, which are placed as ornamental supports to the parapet, are striking objects.

Here are two inns, the Globe and the Hotel; from the former a coach goes and returns the same day thrice a week for Exeter. From the billiard-room belonging to the hotel there is an extensive view up the river. What is called "THE WALK" here, leads from the rooms towards the south, over a low flat between the hills called the Den, a track of fine sand, interspersed with patches of grass. Seats are here placed in the most favourable situations for enjoying views of the sea, the cliffs, and the range of the coast. Another walk leads to the westward of the town by the grove near Britton, and the banks of the river; and from East Teignmouth church, a third walk leads towards Dawlish, under the cliffs.

To visit Shaldon, it is only necessary to cross the

Teign by a ferry. Several lodging-houses have lately been built in this charming village. Among the walks about it, that upon the beach is most frequented.

The bathing-machines at Teignmouth, twelve in number, are ready at six o'clock in the morning, and the conductors are in attendance till one or two in the afternoon.

Mrs. Hubbard's hot-baths, near Spring-gardens, have every accommodation attached to them, and attendance from seven in the morning till ten at night. The public library, reading, billiard-room, and printing-office, is kept by Mr. Croydon. It is a new and elegant building, and its various departments are fitted up with every possible convenience. Besides books, music, and drawings, are here let on hire, and here may be read the Western Luminary, Exeter Flying Post, Woolmer's Gazette, the Plymouth and Dock Telegraph.

Inns: The London Hotel, Mrs. Hubbard. The Globe Tavern on the Strand, Mr. William Parker.—The Post-office is at the west end of the town. The mail goes out every evening at half past six; arrives in Teignmouth at seven; and the letters are delivered out every morning at eight o'clock. Pleasure-boats may be hired here, as may also jaunting cars for land excursions; coaches also run almost every day in the week to Exeter: to these vehicles may be added donkeys, sedan-chairs, bath-chairs, waggons, and single horses.

SEIN DRAWING.

In addition to the balls, the theatre, &c. some novelty, if not entertainment, is afforded to the visitors in seeing this mode of fishing, and the costume of the women, perfectly *à la Hollandaise*.

The trade of Teignmouth consists chiefly in the export of pipe and potters' clay dug in the vicinity, and conveyed to Liverpool in vessels from 80 to 300 tons burthen.

Some of these vessels freight home with coals, while others take salt, and proceed to Newfoundland;

from thence with fish to the markets of Spain, Portugal, and the Mediterranean. The Newfoundland trade is carried on with great spirit at this place. Nothing has tended more to improve the healthiness of this spot, than the canal cut by the late James Temple, Esq. which has drained the marshes, and prevented the poisonous miasmata from coming down the river in the shape of fogs. In fact, agues were so common before at King's Teignton, that the inhabitants were scarcely ever free from their attacks.

In the lodging-houses here the lodgers are expected to find themselves bed and table-linen. The range of houses distinguished by the names of Spring-gardens, Courtenay-row, Wellington-row, the Strand, Regent's-place, and Holland's-row, are considered the most desirable situations, from their vicinity to the promenade, bathing-place, public library rooms, theatre, and Wellington's Waterloo boarding-house. The population of East and West Teignmouth at present consists of about 4000 persons: fish may be had here in the highest perfection every day. It has been said of Devon, that in this county the "polished gentleman" more frequently occurs than any where else throughout the island.

The *Den*, or fashionable promenade, commences from Mr. Cove's beautiful cottage at the extremity of East Teignmouth to the ship-yards, and terminates west, extending nearly a mile. It runs parallel with the beach to the point opposite Shaldon, where it forms a curve; and seats here enable the pedestrian to await the arrival of the passage-boat close to the cottage *ornée* of Mr. Kendal, which commands a full view of the estuary of the Teign. Looking up the river on either side, richly cultivated grounds present themselves, adorned with beautiful villas, amongst which stands Teignmouth-house, the residence of J. Baring, Esq., and the left with the pleasant hamlet of Shaldon. Returning by the rooms, and continuing on from the east end of the *Den*, we have a view of the residence of Dr. Tayleur; and passing the marine

cottage of Captain Wight, a path leads into the Dawlish road, and about half a mile further on is the hamlet of Holcombe. In fine, the walks and rides in the more immediate vicinity of Teignmouth are delightfully pleasant: but the smooth yet firm sands, close to the water's edge, are peculiarly adapted to invalids, and for the enjoyment of the sea-air in its utmost purity. Here no boats are hauled up, no fishermen's nets spread, nor any obstructions to walking or riding on this beach, as horses with pillions may be procured for ladies, &c.

The trade of Teignmouth consists of some commercial intercourse with Newfoundland, the exportation of clay, and the importation of coal, carried on chiefly in craft built at the place, where there are conveniences for launching vessels of 100 tons.

Lord Clifford, by his deputy, holds a court-baron, or court-leet, for West Teignmouth once every year; at which court a jury is regularly nominated, two constables deputed and sworn, and a portreeve chosen, who is invested with considerable authority.

The great tithes, and the tithes of fish, in Teignmouth, belong to the Dean and Chapter of Exeter. The greatest part of the town is freehold, and has been considerably improved since it became a watering-place.

Teignmouth is a place of considerable antiquity, and is remarkable for the landing of the Danes, in 970, in their first expedition against England. In the reign of Queen Anne, a great part of the town was burnt by the French: the inhabitants, however, by means of a brief, were soon after enabled to rebuild one of the streets, which they called French-street, in memory of the calamity.

The company who visit Teignmouth as a watering-place, principally resort to East Teignmouth, where the theatre and public rooms are situated. The former was built upon a piece of ground given by Lord Courtenay, and opened for the first time in 1802.

Here are two inns, the Globe and the Hotel; from

the former, a coach sets out and returns the same day thrice a week for Exeter.

There formerly was a market held on the Sunday at West Teignmouth, but discontinued in the reign of Henry III. by order of the sheriff. It has ever since been held on the Saturday. Salmon, salmon peal, sea trout, whiting, mackerel, and many other kinds of fish, are taken in great plenty here.

The number of houses in East and West Teignmouth are 749, and the inhabitants 3980.

One mile and a half to the west of Teignmouth is BISHOP'S TEIGNTON, a small parish, remarkable for the many roads that intersect it, extending, upon a moderate computation, between 40 and 50 miles, though the circumference of the parish is not more than 12 miles. The church is an ancient structure, apparently of Saxon architecture.

About two miles south-west from Bishop's Teignton, is the small village of KING'S TEIGNTON.

SHALDON, a small village opposite Teignmouth, across the Teign, nearly under the promontory, called the Ness, has lately become much frequented in the summer by families visiting the watering-places on this coast. It has a chapel, erected nearly 150 years ago by the Carews of Haccombe, most beautifully situated a little above the Teign, about three quarters of a mile from the hamlet, at the end of a walk through a grove of trees. This agreeable place is the property of Lord Clifford.

The road from Exeter to Honiton passes through a most beautiful country, full of wood, and abounding in gentlemen's seats and picturesque cottages.

Four miles from Exeter is *Clyst-house*, which, previous to the dissolution of monasteries, was a palace belonging to the bishops of Exeter. It is a large and venerable building, commanding extensive views of the country. About one mile and a half out of the high road, is *Faringdon-house*, the seat of J. B. Cholwich, Esq.

At the distance of about eleven miles from Exeter, stood *Estcot-house*, burnt down several years since. It had been the seat of Sir John Kennaway, Bart.

Between the high road and Ottery St. Mary, which lies about a mile and a half to the left, is Cadham, an ancient seat, formerly the property of a family of that name.

OTTERY ST. MARY derives its name from its situation near the river Otter, and its patron saint. The church is very large, and of singular construction. On each side there is a square tower opening into the body of the church, and forming two transepts, as in Exeter Cathedral. The towers have pinnacles and open battlements, and that on the north a small spire. There is a richly ornamented chapel at the north-west corner, built by Bishop Grandison: the roof is covered with fan-shaped tracery. A monument to the memory of the wife of Gideon Sherman, Esq. was, among several others, destroyed by the negligence so apparent in this church. There are 693 houses in this town, and 3522 inhabitants, whose chief employment is the manufacture of coarse woollen cloth. The celebrated Sir Walter Raleigh inhabited a mansion in this town, the remains of which are still to be seen in Mill-street. The parish of Ottery St. Mary is an hundred of itself.

Pursuing our journey, at the distance of sixteen miles from Exeter, we arrive at HOXTON, as before observed, a town situated in a delightful vale, upon a rising ground, on the south side of the river Otter, 151 miles from London. This is an ancient place, belonging, before the Conquest, to Drogo, a Saxon, and then given by William to his half-brother, the Earl of Mortaigne. In the reign of Henry the First, the manor was granted to Richard de Rivers, from whom it descended to the Courtenays, Earls of Devon, and is now the property of James Townshend, Esq.

The market is on Saturday, and has been held ever since the reign of King John, who appointed

this day instead of Sunday, on which it was anciently kept.

It is said the first manufactory for making serges in Devonshire, was established in Honiton; but at present the principal manufacture of the town is lace; very large quantities of which are disposed of in the metropolis, from one shilling a yard to five guineas and upwards.

The municipal government of the town is vested in a portreeve and bailiff, who are chosen annually at the court of the lord of the manor.

The list of burgesses for this town begins in the 28th of Edward I., and is continued but once more in the reign of Edward III.; there are no more returns until 16th Charles I.; from this time the representation has been uninterrupted. The right of election is in the burghage-holders, paying scot and lot only, to the number of about 350.

Continuing our journey, at the distance of nine miles from Honiton, we arrive at the town of Axminster, which derives its name partly from its situation upon a river called the Axe, and from a minster said to have been erected by King Athelstan, for seven priests, to pray for the souls of seven earls slain in his army, when he defeated the Danes in a bloody battle fought near this place. Axminster is at present a large irregularly built town, 146 miles from London, containing 2742 inhabitants, the lower classes being principally employed in the carpet and glove manufactories:—the former of these was established here in 1755; it has since been carried on to a very considerable extent, and is at present in a very flourishing state. The mode of weaving is very different from that practised at other manufactories: the carpets are woven in one entire piece, several hands being employed in conjunction at the same loom, working the patterns with needles. The looms are of considerable dimensions, and the most beautiful Turkey and Persian carpets are imitated with great success.

The church is large, and is said by Leland to have

been famous by the sepultures of many noble Danes slain in King Ethelstane's time, at a battle on Branesdowne Thirby, and by the sepultures likewise of sum Saxon lords slain in the same field."

Axminster stands upon the very borders of the county, which the Axe crosses a little higher, and then runs, in a crooked line, quite through the county to the Severn Sea on its northern side.

Three miles south-west from Axminster, and two from Colyton, is *Musbury*, a small retired village, distinguished as the birth-place of Churchill, the famous Duke of Marlborough.

Journey from Hartland Point to Barnstaple.

HARTLAND POINT, called by Ptolomy, Hercules' Promontory, and in Camden's time, *Herty Point*, runs considerably into the sea, and forms the north-west corner of the county. Upon this cape is situated the small market-town of HARTLAND, which gives its name to the hundred. We have already mentioned that the country in this neighbourhood is particularly bleak and dreary.

The market is on Saturday, and is much frequented by the fishermen of Barnstaple, Biddeford, and other adjacent towns on the coast, who come in their boats. The church is a large and handsome building, about a mile from the town, near the sea, and is to be seen at a considerable distance. The population of this parish, according to the return made under the late act, appears to amount to 1968 inhabitants, who are chiefly employed in agriculture.

Hartland-abbey, the seat of Mrs. Orchard, stands in a narrow vale, whose sloping sides are richly mantled with hanging woods; it is of modern erection, but occupies the site and includes the cloisters belonging to the ancient monastic building, which being quite perfect, are introduced as the basement story of the eastern and western fronts of the house.

Hartland-abbey is supposed to have been founded by *Githa*, wife of Earl Godwin, in honour of St. Nec-

tan, through whose merits she believed her husband had escaped shipwreck in a dangerous tempest. Of the original building, the cloisters alone remain, and these form a part of the mansion erected by the present proprietor.

About four miles from Hartland, on the left of our road, is Clovelly-court, a handsome building, erected on the site of the former mansion, which was burnt down. The views from hence are extensive, and the grounds are in a state of great improvement.

The little village of CLOVELLY is, perhaps, the most romantic situation upon the whole of this coast. It is built upon the steep side of the rocks immediately adjoining the sea, so that the street is actually a regular flight of steps.

Clovelly was formerly a celebrated place for the herring-fishery; but of late years this has decreased considerably, and at present there are comparatively but few caught. The manor anciently belonged to the Giffords; but became in the time of Richard II. the property of Sir John Cary, Knight, by whose family the harbour and pier was made.

A road has been cut from the village towards the high road to Bideford, passing Clovelly Dikes, the remains of an ancient entrenchment of unknown origin.

Mr. Lysons remarks, that "The scenery of the romantic village of Clovelly, Sir J. Hamlyn Williams's park, and the new drive from the Bideford road, called the Hoby, may be ranked among the most singularly beautiful in the county." "The village of Milton," he adds, "in the parish of Buckland Monachorum, should not be omitted, which being situated in a deep and narrow ravine, is singularly picturesque, and has much attracted the notice of artists."

About four leagues north-west of Clovelly, in the Severn Sea, is LUNDY ISLAND, containing about 2000 acres, surrounded by high and almost inaccessible rocks: the only safe landing-place is on the east side.

There are not more than 100 acres in cultivation; the residue being rabbit-warren, and pasture for cattle and sheep.

The island was the property of Sir John Berkeley Warren; then of Mr. Cleveland, who sold it to Government. There were lately seven houses, but not all inhabited, and the rent of the whole estate has not been estimated higher than 70*l.* per annum.

The ruins of Morisco's-castle and St. Anne's chapel, are the chief antiquities worthy of notice. The castle was formerly strongly fortified, and in the reign of Charles I., held by Lord Say and Sele, for the King.

Pursuing our journey at the distance of fourteen miles from Hartland, we arrive at BIDLETON, anciently *Renton-by-the-Ford*, from whence the present name. It is a small sea-port town, situated on the Torridge, about two miles from Barnstaple Bay. The greatest part of the town is on the western side of the river, a small part on the east side: between both there is a communication, by means of a bridge of twenty-four arches, built by voluntary subscriptions raised in Devonshire and Cornwall, and since supported by the proceeds of lands vested by the Court of Chancery in trustees, who are the principal inhabitants of the place.

Neither the age of the church, or the name of its tutelar saint, are exactly known, though it is supposed to have been built about the same time with the bridge, in the fourteenth century. The original form of the former edifice was that of a proper cross; but repeated alterations and additions since the Reformation have considerably changed its figure. A plain square tower rises to the height of about 70 feet at its west end, containing six bells, which being so near the river, have a very harmonious sound. The treble has for its motto, "Peace and good neighbourhood;" and the tenor,

"I to the church the living call,
And to the grave I summon all."

The church has two aisles and three galleries, with two additional wings; there is also what is peculiar to churches in Devonshire and Cornwall, viz. a north aisle, appropriated to the purpose of a chapel or chantry; but which at the Reformation was divided into pews, generally for the family of the lord of the manor, or for the benefit of the minister. Since the year 1785, when the church received an additional wing, it has been large enough to accommodate 2000 persons.

The tower of Bideford-church, like many others in Devonshire, is a mark for vessels, especially those bound over the bar.

Among other improvements which have taken place, the erection of a new vestry-room has been mentioned as one of the best. The original vestry was the record-room of the town; upon its site five new seats or pews have been erected, and the new vestry-room was built upon a spot of ground taken out of a convenient part of the church-yard. On some of the walls and pew-doors of this church there are armorial bearings; many of these are quartered with other coats, but the greatest number have the Granville arms alone. The only monument which that family have in this church, is on the south side of the chancel, near the altar. It is a freestone table, upon which lies extended the statue of man in armour, with a dog, not as customary at the feet, but by his side.

There are but few sepulchral monuments here worthy of notice, excepting that in commemoration of John Strange, Esq., who died in 1646. This was placed so high after the alterations of 1785, that its inscription is indiscernible below. A little to the left of its former site, upon a small black marble tablet, is inscribed:

Neare the foot of this piller doth lye
A mother deare, and her foure children bye.

In the church-yard there is but one grave-stone

commemorative of any remarkable person or circumstance, viz.

In memory of Henry, John, and Christopher
 Ravening, of this towne, Surgione, 1646.
 To whom God lends
 Fair winges to flye,
 Our trust needs then in God must be.
 Our age was young, our age but tender.
 We were three Ravens
 That here be under.
 Exctt Morbis Dei.
 Note George Forgitt, 1646,
 In *the disease* died here.

It is remarkable, that not one of those persons is entered in the parish register of burials for that year; it is therefore probable, that many others were omitted in the same manner: of course, the real number that died of the plague, was much greater than the registered account.

There was formerly appended to the church of Bideford, what was called the *Church-house*, standing within the boundaries of the church-yard walls. In many places these *church-houses* were called, and still retain the name of *bead-houses*; and no doubt they were erected for the benefit of poor religious persons, who were to lead a devout life, to attend regularly the service of the church, particularly that of the chantry, and to offer up frequent prayers for the souls of the founders. These were called *Beadsmen*.

Mr. Watkins, author of *An Essay towards a History of Bideford*, observes, that "At the Reformation, these pious edifices, not being considered in the number of religious houses, generally speaking, were either appropriated to the service of the ministers of their respective parishes, or retained as *alms-houses*."

The house in question was used as an *alms-house*, and continued so till a very few years before 1792, when the lord of the manor (by what right was not generally understood) caused the principal materials to be

removed for the repair of a mill belonging to him, and then leased out the premises to a house-carpenter. Mr. Watkins adds, "How the parish suffered this house to be taken away in this manner, without any inquiry, I cannot account for; but I am in hopes that an inquiry will even yet be instituted."

It further appears, that the parish of Bideford was freed from several ecclesiastical exactions; for instance, tithing apples and pears had been paid by the *conscience*, or as they thought good, and not otherwise. For beans and peas eaten green, no tithing was paid; and the borough of Bideford, upon the death of any of the inhabitants, never paid any mortuaries or bequests to the pastor of the parish.

By the charity of numbers of pious and well-disposed people, it seems the poor of Bideford had been well provided for in the various bequests made from time to time, some of them *for ever*. But to use the words of the faithful historian before quoted, "the *eternity* of this donation, like many others, has long since ceased," notwithstanding the executors and overseers were "prayed in God's name, as they would answer it at the general judgment, not to neglect the performance of their duty." Of two other charities Mr. Watkins observes, "It is much to be lamented, and raises an honest indignation in the philanthropic mind, to consider that both these pious and useful and pious donations have long since been totally lost." *Ex uno disce omnes.*

Bideford has an ancient free grammar-school, a free-school, Sunday-schools, &c. A bank was opened here in November 1791.

The principal government is vested, by charter granted in 1610, in a mayor, seven aldermen, a recorder, and two burgesses. The mayor and recorder for the time being, and one of the aldermen, chosen by the rest of the corporation, are justices of the peace within the borough.

At present the coasting trade, and the import and export of coals and limestone, with some ship-building,

constitute the chief business of the place. There are indeed great quantities of earthen-ware manufactured here, which is sent, both by sea and land, to all parts of the kingdom. Among the exports must also be mentioned oak-bark, of which great quantities are annually sent to Ireland and Scotland.

The market, which is held on Tuesday, is well supplied with corn and all sorts of provisions, at very moderate prices.

With respect to local advantages, few towns in England, and not one in the north of Devon, can challenge a superiority over this. Nothing, perhaps, can be more picturesque than the view above the bridge. Near the fording-place, a large wood rises from the side of the river to the summit of a high hill of a square pyramidal form; and at the bottom of that side fronting the town, is a beautiful small meadow, which is a perfectly natural amphitheatre, and verdant all the year round. This, with a large ancient house close by, gardens and fields in a high state of cultivation, forms a landscape worthy the attention of the eye of taste.

About half a mile north of Bideford is Port-hill, the seat of the late Mr. Willet, commanding beautiful prospects of the surrounding country.

The small sea-port town of APPLIEDORE is situated on the side of a hill, about three miles below Bideford, in Barnstaple Bay. Here Hubba, the Dane, landed in the reign of Alfred, by whom he was discomfited and slain, with 1200 men, before Kinvith, or Kenny-castle.

Appledore, on the south coast of the Bristol Channel, from its pleasant scenery, its walks, and its beautiful sands, has become a very pretty watering-place. It is situated on the Taw and the Torridge, two of the finest rivers in Devonshire, both of which are much frequented in summer by pleasure-boats, &c.

To the accommodation of lodging-houses at Appledore, a good inn has been added, and it is supplied

with fish and all other articles, three times a week, by its own market, and those of Barnstaple and Bideford. Vessels sail almost every day either to Swansea or Tenby, in Wales, and also to Bristol, Ireland, and Scotland.

The *Burrows*, or the sand-beach here, being three miles in length, afford an excellent ride. The views from hence are the promontory of Hercules, called Hartland Point, Lundy island and Ilfracomb on the north and north-west, and Barnstaple and Bideford on the east and south-west. Any of these places may be reached in about an hour, either by land or water.

About four miles south of Bideford is TORRINGTON, or Great Torrington, to distinguish it from a small village of the same name. This is a very ancient place, and is finely situated, partly on the summit and partly on the declivity of a noble eminence, which forms the eastern bank of the river Torridge. On the south side are some slight vestiges of an ancient castle, the origin of which is unknown; its site has lately been used as a bowling-green, and commands a fine prospect. The river is here seen to flow in a graceful current along a narrow valley, enclosed by grand sloping ridges, and having a beautifully wooded back ground. Torrington was formerly invested with the privilege of having representatives in Parliament, but no return has been made since the reign of Henry VI. Its government is vested in a mayor, eight aldermen, and sixteen burgesses, who act under a charter granted by Queen Mary. Torrington consists principally of one long street, and has been very populous and flourishing; the chief employment of the inhabitants arising from the woollen manufacture. Here are two churches, the most ancient of which is furnished with a library. Some ancient alms-houses in the town possess the right of commonage on an extensive piece of ground, given by William Fitzrobert, Baron of Torrington, in the reign of Richard I. Here is a free-school for thirty

boys. Margaret, Countess of Richmond, and mother of Henry VII. resided some time in this place, and was a considerable benefactress. The views from the two bridges in the vicinity of the town are delightful. The market is on Saturday.

According to the late returns, this parish contains 2538 inhabitants, who are chiefly employed in the woollen manufacture, and 455 houses.

Of the castle above-mentioned there are but small remains, if any, now to be seen.

Tawstock-house, two miles from the new bridge, on the road towards Barnstaple, is the seat of Sir Bouchier Wrey, Bart. The principal part of this mansion having been burnt in 1787, was afterwards rebuilt by Sir B. Wrey, who greatly improved the grounds. This place is singularly situated on the river Taw, between two verdant hills richly skirted with forest trees, but with a bold descent towards the river, which meanders delightfully through the vale at the distance of half a mile, the boundary hills widening as they descend. The house is approached through extensive woods and park-grounds. The church near it contains many handsome monuments belonging to the family, and the place itself is said to be remarkable for possessing the best manor, the noblest mansion, most curious church, and the richest rectory in the county.

BARNSTAPLE

Is situated on the east side of the river Taw, in a broad and fertile vale. It is a very ancient place, constituted a borough by King Athelstan, who built a castle here, near the confluence of the North Sea with the Taw, of which nothing remains, except a high artificial mount; and at the time of the Conquest, as appears from the Domesday Survey, "there were forty burgesses within the borough, and nine without." There was, at the time of the dissolution of monasteries, a small priory here, the revenues of which were valued at 123*l.* 6*s.* 7*d.* per annum.

The corporation at present consists of a mayor, two bailiffs, two aldermen, twenty-two common-council-men, and other officers. Barnstaple sends two representatives to Parliament, elected by the members of the corporation and the common burgesses; the number of voters being about 260.

The privileges of the town were confirmed by a charter granted by James I.

“The woollen trade, when formerly carried on here with considerable spirit, threw a large sum of money into the town, and enabled its inhabitants to beautify it with many respectable houses. This trade has of late failed; but baize, silk stockings, and waistcoat manufactories, still give life to the place.” Besides this source of wealth and population, the pleasing character of the country around, and the comparative cheapness of this part of England, have added to its inhabitants, by inducing many independent families to settle here entirely; a circumstance that renders Barnstaple by far the most genteel town in North Devon; it boasts indeed of some marks of a metropolis—balls every fortnight, and a regular theatre. A noble quay stretches along the river-side to a great length, terminated at one end by a handsome piazza; over the centre of which stands the statue of Queen Anne, with the following inscription:

ANNA

INTEMERATÆ FIDEI TESTIMONIUM ROBERTI ROLLE
DE STEVENSTONE, AGRO DEVONIENSI, ARMIG.

1708.

The river Taw is of considerable breadth here, but very shallow, owing to the great and continual increase of sand, which, it is greatly to be feared, will in time entirely choak the port. Over the river is a handsome stone bridge of sixteen arches, very similar to that at Bideford, and probably built about the same time.

The grammar-school at Barnstaple has acquired

much celebrated, for having been the place of the earlier education of several distinguished characters. It has been established upwards of three centuries.

Over the north gate there is a charity-school, for the education of the indigent poor girls and boys.

There is a pleasant walk, on this side of the town next the river, called the Northern-Hay, between a double row of trees. The population of Barnstaple, according to the return under the late act, appears to amount to 5079 inhabitants.

From Barnstaple it is well worth the traveller's pains to make an excursion to the forest of Exmoor; as it has been observed, the red deer, which probably were formerly dispersed over the whole island, have for many years past been confined to the north of Devon, and that part of Somersetshire that joins it, and are at present, with the exception of some stragglers, to be found only in the vicinity of Exmoor.

The forest of Exmoor, and the commons annexed to it, contain about 60,000 acres of wild upland pasture, intersected by a few ravines and some boggy ground. Surrounding this tract lie the beautiful and extensive woods of Badgery, Culbourn, Horner, Dulverton, Hawkridge, North Molton, Bray, and Bretton, which are the resort of the deer. It is about sixty years ago since the first stag-hounds were kept in this county by Sir Thomas Ackland, grandfather of the present baronet: they were surrendered to him by the late Colonel Bassett, who kept them till the death of their former proprietor, when he gave them up to his son, who succeeded to his title and estates. The late Sir Thomas Ackland dying in the life-time of Colonel Bassett, he again resumed them, and kept them till his death, which happened in 1802; they were then kept a few years by John Worth, Esq. by subscription, who gave them up to the present Earl Fortescue, by whom they were delivered over, about three years ago, to Stucley Lucas, Esq. and they are again a subscription pack. These hounds stand about twenty-seven inches high, are

fuller of bone and rather heavier than the generality of fox-hounds, and have much deeper tongues. They have been, however, occasionally crossed with fox-hounds, particularly with those of Earl Fitzwilliam, when it was thought they were becoming slow and slack; and again with his late Majesty's hounds, when, from the cross with the fox-hounds, they appeared to have too much *dash*; for it is essential to the stag-hounds that they should not carry a head in cover, lest they disturb fresh deer, and that when they come to water, they should not dash across the river for the scent on the other side, as fox-hounds do; but that they should try up and down the stream, which is the usual beat of a hunted deer.

Stag-hunting in this quarter commences about the 20th of August, and continues till the 20th of September, when the necks of the stags beginning to swell, the hounds are suffered to run hinds only, till the middle of the month of November, when the rivers being out and the water cold, they would be liable to be chilled, and are, therefore, then laid up till the middle of April, when hinds are again run for a month, and again about the 10th of August, to give the pack blood and wind, preparatory to stag-hunting. If the chase of the stag is not so exhilarating as that of the fox, nothing can be imagined more grand and noble. The hounds, considering the remote part of England in which they hunt, are tolerably well attended; they arrive at the cover-side usually about nine; intelligence having been obtained of a warrantable deer, that is of a deer of a proper age, to be killed, a couple or two of old hounds, according to the size of the cover, called tufters, are laid upon his slot, the pack being herled up, that is in couples, with a rope running through the ring of each pair, and tied by this to a gate, or put into some neighbouring barn or stable, till the deer is found; they are then uncoupled, led by the huntsman to the scent, and then laid on. If the deer is a light or a bold one, he frequently faces the moor, and crosses it to

some of the covers on the other side, and riding a gallop of from twelve to twenty miles, without a single obstacle to the pack. In this extended chase after so large an animal, and over so fine a scenting country, where no hound requires the assistance of another to enable him to carry scent, it must necessarily happen, as it is almost impossible that any two hounds should be so exactly matched in speed and bottom as to run together, that they should string and run mute. The ordinary rate of a stag-hound over this flat and open country being a mile in three minutes, no horses can keep pace with them, particularly when it is considered that they are frequently impeded by such ravines and deep grounds as present themselves upon Exmoor. The sportsmen then, having kept the hounds in view a considerable time, to ascertain the point to which the deer is making, and being guided by slow and cast-hounds, arrive at the water shortly after the pack, to which the deer usually makes; he is generally killed there, after beating up and down frequently for an hour. It happens, however, that when an old or cowardly deer is found, instead of facing the moor, he often strings the long range of woods in its vicinity, where the stag-hounds, not being so capable of climbing hills and breaking thick fences as the fox-hounds, carry a-head like a pack of harriers, and are equally free of their fine, deep, mellow tongues.

This unique and princely diversion, however, is now on the wane. Exmoor has lately been disafforested by Act of Parliament. Ten thousand acres in the centre of this tract of land are enclosed by a high wall, which, although it is topped by the deer and hounds, presents an insurmountable barrier to the horsemen, who are often obliged to ride two or three miles to a gate, while the chase perhaps leads to a contrary direction; and what is still worse, as the country is better cultivated, the farmers are more sensible of the damage done by the deer, and kill them

without mercy, so that in a very few years the race of these red deer will probably be extinct.

The men of the moors in Devonshire, and the adjacent county, being famous for wrestling, we may add to what has been said upon the subject, from the observations of old Carew, who in his quaint style remarked, "You shall hardly find an assembly of boys in Devon and Cornwall, where the most untowardly among them will not as readily give you a specimen of this exercise as you are to require it." Still, from the following description given by this old writer, it will appear that some change has taken place in the science itself in the present age; but the practice has not declined. "The two champions," says he, "step forth stripped, in their doublet and hosen, and untrussed, so that they may the better command the use of their limbs, and first shaking hands, in token of friendship, they fall presently to the effect of anger; each shewing how to take hold of the other to the best advantage, and to bear down the adverse party; whereon whosoever overthroweth his mate, in such sort that either his back, or the one shoulder and contrary heel doth touch the ground, is accounted to give the fall. If he be only endangered, and make a narrow escape, it is called a foyle. This pastime also hath its laws; for instance, of taking hold above the girdle; wearing a girdle to take hold by; playing three pulls for trial of the mastery; the fall-giver to be exempted from playing again with the taker, but bound to answer his successor. Silver prizes for this and other feats of activity used to be carried about the country, and set up at *bride-ales*; but time, or their abuse, hath worn them out of practice."

In the description of some late matches, it is observed, "the ring was formed in a field called the *Marshes*, to which kind of soil the showers that had previously fallen lent rather a *cruel* aid." When the narrator approached the ring, though the rain de-

scended rapidly, the people stood round unmoved. There was a large circle of wooden railing erected, forming the back to a single bench, and within this ring people were admitted, on paying threepence. The crowd being constrained to stand as near the rails as possible, an open space was thus kept for the competitors. After the rules had been read, a hat was hurled into the air, and immediately followed by another from the acceptor of the challenge: the wrestlers began immediately to prepare for the struggle. The first that stood in the midst of the ring, having stripped to the shirt, then put on a linen jacket, with a green cock worked on the back, which, it appears, was the customary garment; he was a young man of an appearance extremely prepossessing, his limbs being well grown and strongly set, yet rather slight; his body was easy and slim, yet peculiarly expressive of prowess. The fronts of his legs, from the knees to the ankle, were armed with thick carpeting, to protect him from the kicks of his antagonist. "Having," says the relator, "turned to a countryman near me, and inquired who the youth was?" "Who is *that*?" said the countryman, with a tone of surprise, accompanied by a look of profound pity—"why, one of the Canns, to be sure." Young Cann stood awhile in a calm and indifferent attitude, whilst his opponent ploughed his heavy way towards him.

This was a little bull-necked, thickset man, of prodigiously broad and weighty carriage, whose carpeted limbs resembled the bolsters of a sofa, and his throat was scarcely less inferior in size. Cann pledged him in beer or cider, and then giving the mug to one of the umpires, he seized his opponent by the collar of his jacket, and received in return the tiger clutch of this formidable antagonist. Cann stood up nobly and watchfully, met every movement with a harder gripe of the jacket, receiving the kicks intended for him with an indifference quite astonishing to all possessors of knees and shin-bones. The short man stood low and far from Cann, sometimes leaning forward, as if

he were on all-fours, and slipped and sprawled about like a cat in walnut-shells, and with the same extraordinary pertinacity for keeping his feet. This ungainly attitude was strongly contrasted by Cann's upright muscular form towering above it, and following lion-like the crouching and shifting manœuvres of the creature opposed to him. This display of skill and strength lasted five minutes; and such being the time limited for the *single play*, as it is termed, the parties were instantly separated by the two umpires. When a man has stood out two men and thrown one, he is set down as a double player, and is entitled to strive among the select on the second day for the prizes. Of course, all the Cann's, the best men from the moors, and young Brockenden and Thorn from Dawlish, made themselves double players. The second morning was any thing but "rosy-fingered," and there was some slow and tedious contests for double players till very late in the afternoon, so that the grand contest did not commence till the moon arose, when the first shout from the master of the revels was, "The younger Cann, and Widdicomb of the moors." This was received with a low murmur and a deep interest, which almost smothered sound. The younger Cann was the stoutest of the brotherhood, finely formed and fair-haired. He stripped and accoutred himself immediately, his two brothers assisting in buckling his leg armour and fastening his jacket. The Cann's were farmers, consisting of five brothers, all excellent wrestlers, though only three of them were present on this occasion. The popular feeling, it might be perceived, was painfully on Cann's side. Widdicomb, the moor-man, was soon prepared for the conflict; he was a giant in size, and after the cup had been pledged, the opponents seized each other with an iron grasp. Cann stood boldly but cautiously up, as conscious that he had much to do, and the moor-man opposed him resolutely. The struggle was immediate, and Cann, with one terrific wrench, threw his antagonist to the earth; but he fell so doubtfully on his shoulder, that it seemed

uncertain whether he would have fallen on his back, or recover himself by rolling on his face, which by a sudden wrench he effected. In consequence of the slippery state of the grass, Cann now fell upon his knees, and the moor-man instantly hurled him on his back. All was uproar and confusion, but Cann was declared to have received a fall; though, as he did not seem to be convinced of the justice of his judges, it was with real pain of spirit that he pulled off his jacket. Young Brockenden followed next with another man from the moors, and he received a doubtful fall, which was much cavilled at; but which the judges, nevertheless, gave against him. It now grew late, and the clouds thickening round, the wrestling could scarcely be perceived: the relator left the spot, but he afterwards heard that the Cann's retrieved the fame of the family. In the morning the awning and the scaffolding had vanished; the young fellows had separated, the Cann's to their farms, and the others to the moors.

On the left of the road from Barnstaple to Ilfracomb there are several villas, beautifully situated upon the eastern bank of the Taw, within one, two, and three miles of Barnstaple. The road then passes over a very extensive common particularly bleak, and unsheltered by any sort of tree or hedge, for the whole distance to

ILFRACOMB,

Which is the most northerly town in Devonshire, in the hundred of Braunton, deriving its chief consequence from the peculiar situation and safety of its harbour; which is perhaps more indebted to nature than art for its particular advantages, the inner basin being almost wholly formed by the rocks which surround and defend it. Upon one of these rocks next the sea, rising nearly to a point, is erected a lighthouse, which has very much the appearance of a small church. "Along the side of the same rock, to the opening of the harbour, runs an artificial pier

judiciously constructed, to prevent the accumulation of sand; so that, by the joint assistance of the natural barrier and this piece of masonry, ships of 230 tons burthen may ride completely land-locked, and of course perfectly safe from all violence of weather. Over the gate of the pier, a stone tablet, with the following inscription, informs us to whom the town is indebted for this valuable addition to its conveniences and advantages:

“ This extensive Pier, built some years since by the munificence of the Bouchiers, Barons Fitz-Warine, Earls of Bath, and Vice-Admirals of the place, was, in the year 1760, partly rebuilt, lengthened, and enlarged, by Sir Bouchier Wray, Bart., the present lord and inheritor of this pier and manor.”

A number of good houses, chiefly for the accommodation of strangers in the summer season, range along the side of the harbour, and the remainder of the town stretches for a mile in length to the westward of it. A pebbly shore in the same direction, affords a convenient walk for pedestrians.

Ilfracomb consists of one street, running from the sea-side to the church. It is one mile in length, and the houses are tolerably well built.

The church is a large edifice, and contains a handsome monument, erected at the national expence to the memory of Captain Bowen, who was killed in the attempt upon Teneriffe, under Lord Nelson. Ilfracomb is so conveniently situated, that vessels can run in here when they cannot make Bideford or Barnstaple; so that much of the port business is done here. This is a very convenient place for sea-bathing; and there are several coves and machines outside the pier for that purpose. On a summit near the bay, is a neat summer-house, from which there is a very beautiful prospect.

Ilfracomb, as a watering-place, has risen to an uncommon degree of celebrity within a few years past;

and as there are several genteel families in and about the town, it is a fashionable retreat during the summer months. To a good market, good inns, and convenient lodgings, may be added, a coach that goes two or three times a-week to Barrstaple: and, besides the packets that go to Bristol, Swansea, and Milford, fast sailing skiffs may be hired, for excursions to sea, at a short notice. The cabin-passengers in the packet from Ilfracomb to South Wales pay 10s. 6d.; the rest in proportion. The rides and walks about Ilfracomb are extremely picturesque, especially the Valley of Stones.

Ilfracomb is noted for maintaining constant lights for the direction of sailors. Packet-boats sail twice a-week, every Monday and Thursday, across the Bristol Channel, from Ilfracomb to Swansea in Glamorganshire, and from Swansea to Ilfracomb every Wednesday and Saturday.

The coast, which extends from Ilfracomb to Linton, is peculiarly fatal to shipping. Such is the height and the precipitous form of the rocks, that few escape with life who have the misfortune to suffer shipwreck on them.

The Valley of Mort, or Morthal, five miles from Ilfracomb, is beautifully romantic. It affords a delightful ride of nearly two miles over the level beach of Wollacombe Sands, and presents an extensive view of a highly-cultivated country. Tradition affirms, that Sir William de Tracey, one of the murderers of Thomas à Becket, resided at Mort several years prior to his death. A large tomb in the church denotes that his remains lie there, though time has rendered the inscription illegible. This part of the coast of Devonshire has been less frequented than any other, and consequently has, till lately, been less known than other parts of the sea-shore; but it is not, on that account, less interesting. It is supposed to have derived its name from the French word *Mort*, or *death*, it having been too frequently fatal to mariners, and

probably particularly so to French predatory invaders in former times.

COMBE-MARTIN, a very small fishing-town, is situated about three miles to the east of Ilfracomb, and "dyriveth its name from the situation, being a lowe and deep valley, surrounded with very high hills (towards the sea excepted), and the addition of *Martin*, from Le Sieur Martin de Turon, a man of much worth, and assistant to William Duke of Normandye, when he conquered this land, of whom he had this, with other great possessions, given him." The houses extend along the dale in an irregular manner for at least a mile from the sea-shore. "The scenery of the latter," says Dr. Maton, "is really magnificent; its more prominent parts are singularly striking, and have the happiest accompaniments imaginable. A well broken lofty pile of rocks rises on one side of a little creek, and constitutes the termination of a ridge, deliciously wooded towards the village, and answered by hills of equal boldness opposite. From the brows of the rock hang a tuft of foliage, spared by the rude blasts of the main; the waves buffet the partial verdure at the base. The road winds down by two or three tempest-torn cottages, which a painter would consider inestimable, as they are exactly on that part of the precipice where he himself would have placed them for the advantage of his picture."

There were formerly silver mines at Combe-Martin, of "the first fynding and working of which, ther are no certain records remayninge. In the tyme of Edward the First they were wrought; but in the tumultuous raigne of his sonn they might chance to be forgotten, until his nephew, Edward the Third, who, in his French conquest, made good use of them; and so did Henry the Fifth: and lately in our age, in the tyme of Queen Elizabeth, there was found a new lode in the land of Richard Roberts, gentleman, first begann to be wrought by Adrian Gilbert, Esq., and after by Sir Beavis Bulmer, Knt., by whoes mynerall skill great

quantitie of silver was landed and retuned, of which he gave a rich and fayer cup to the Right Hon. William Earl of Bathe, whereon was engraven :

In Martin's-Combe long lay I hyd,
Obscured deprest with grosser soyle,
Debaied much with mixed load,
Till Bulmer came, whoes skill and toyle
Refined me so pure and cleene,
As rycher no where els is seene;
And adding yet a farder grace,
By Fashion he did make
Me worthy for to take a place
To serve at my prince's table.
Combe-Martin gave the use alone,
Bulmer tining and fashion.

Anno nostræ salutis 1593.

Reginæ virginis 35.

Noblissimo viro Willielmo Comiti Bartheon, Locum-Tenenti Devonie et Oxon.

He gave me also another, with a cover, to the Hon. Sir Richard Martin, Knight, Lord Mayor of the Citie of London, to contynue to the said citie for ever. It wayeth 157 ounces fine, better than sterlinge, on which these verses are yet to be seen :

When water workes in Broaken Wharfe
At first crected weare,
And Bevis Bulmer with his art
The waters 'gan to reare,
Disperced I in earth dyd lie
Since all beginninge old,
In place called Comb, where Martin longe
Had hid me in his molde.
I did no service on the earth,
But no man set me free,
Till Bulmer, by his skill and change,
Did frame me this to be.

Anno nostræ Redemptionis 1593.

Reginæ virginis 35.

Richarardo Martino militi; iterum majori sive, dice secunda civitatis London."

About seven miles to the east of Combe-Martin, is the small village of LINTON; about half a mile north-west of which is the *Valley of Stones*, so called from its being covered with immense fragments of stones.

Even to those who have examined *the Valley of Stones*, it may not be unpleasant to retrace objects with which they must have been uncommonly struck, and to those who never had that pleasure, it may not prove unentertaining to be brought acquainted with a *lusus Naturæ*, which though extremely romantic, is but little known. The scenery in the valley is peculiar; where the hills slope towards the west, they are spotted with loose detached rocks, which in several parts lie scattered about their bases. After this the summits of the succeeding hills become more rugged, assuming the shape of ruined towers, obelisks, and other fantastic forms. At the entrance of the valley we begin to ascend the craggy hills. In their commencement from the rising plain they are less broken in their appearance, and cultivated in patches at places not inaccessible. These traces of human industry, thus obtruding themselves into the barren valley, accord not with the wildness of the scenery, and violate, as it were, the general idea of solitude.

As we advance into the valley, the rocky eminences impress a reverential kind of awe, their sloping sides often terminating in headlong precipices; the variety of their stupendous rugged forms, and many fragments shivered from them, have rolled into the narrow plain. Surrounded by them on all sides, except towards the sea, at the bottom of the valley, one seems to be secluded from society by impassable barriers. Silence heightens the illusion, though this is at times interrupted by the cries of the kite and hawk, imparting an additional wildness to the scene.

At its lower extremity, where the valley is widest, about four hundred feet, in the very centre, a large bulwark rises, like some gigantic building, in part demolished. More than half of the valley is shut up

from the sea by its broad base; but, lessening by degrees, it rises to a considerable height, and terminates in a conical form. In this valley imagination would be at a loss to figure to itself a ruder congeries of objects. Rocks piled on rocks at one place in unequal and rough layers; at another transverse, and diagonally inclined against each other. In short, in every possible form that can be conceived, threatening, however, every moment to be disjoined, to precipitate themselves into the valley, or beyond it, into the depth of the waters.

On the left side there is a rock, which projecting boldly from the inclining steep, and thrusting itself forward, opposes the Severn Sea with its broad perpendicular front, chequered with ivy, and tinted with variegated moss. On either side the conical mountain, the valley loses itself rapidly in the sea. The cliffs being at times elevated above the farm lands within, protect them from the north wind, which unchecked, impedes the harvest and every kind of vegetation. The distant woods, intermingled with the corn and pasture ground, form a pleasing and striking contrast with the scenery on this side, which, without the picturesque, comprises every thing wild and magnificent. The central part of the valley contains several circles of stone, above forty feet in diameter, most probably Druidical remains.

The several portions of the scenery in this valley are so various and complicated in their composition, that they seem to mock all art, and preclude imitation. Still the effect upon the contemplative mind, and the admirer of the grand and romantic appearances of Nature, will in every instance be the same. The sensations impressed by a survey of such retreats from the busy world, are always of the most soothing kind.

“ Hail awful scenes that calm the troubled breast,
And woo the weary to profound repose !
Can Passion’s wildest uproar lay to rest,
And whisper comfort to the man of woes ?

Here Innocence may wander safe from foes,
And Contemplation soar on seraph wings.
O Solitude! the man who thee foregoes,
When lucre lures him, or Ambition lings,
Shall never know the source whence real grandeur
springs."

Dr. Maton has particularly described this curious place, in the following words: "Advancing into this extraordinary valley, we had a grand view of the Severn through an abrupt opening in the rocks. Taking a retrospect, we caught one of the hills we had passed, retiring behind the mountains to the south, but still showing its conical wood-encircled summits with the most happy effect. A sort of natural pillar presently attracted our notice, mantled venerably with ivy and moss, and thrusting itself forward from the steep with a bold perpendicularity. 'Surely,' we exclaimed, 'this must be the work of human hands, which have thus piled these huge rocks on each other for some purpose of superstition. The solemnity of the situation, perhaps, appeared to the Druids well suited to the object of their sacred ceremonies.' On close inspection, however, we were compelled to ascribe the architecture to Nature alone, for none but herself could have placed the masses so as to preserve the direction of the grain throughout in such a perfect parallelism, or joined them with such nicety. As she is often fantastic in her workmanship, there is no reason why, at the time of some great convulsion, she should have not erected regular columns and groups of rocks in the Valley of Stones, as well as among the granite hills of Cornwall and Dartmoor, or in the basaltic cave of Fingal. As we proceeded, the declivities gradually became less broken and craggy, and at last assumed an aspect rather verdant and composed. Immense blocks of stone, however, still covered the valley; distance sometimes almost imposed on our judgment, and we were often about to attribute the grotesque arrangement we witnessed to the efforts of art; but

attentive observation always brought us back to a different conclusion. Partially counterfeiting design, as if to sport with her spectators, Nature confessed, in a wanton eccentricity, that the distribution was all her own. Traces of cultivation and human industry now obtruded themselves through the broad gap of the valley, and expelled those pleasing ideas of solitude and seclusion which the primæval wildness and silence of these sublime scenes had first inspired.

“The length of this valley is, as I imagine, nearly a mile: in width, towards the village of Linton, which is situated near its eastern extremity, it measures full 300 feet; but not so much at the opposite end, where the gap is very evidently narrower. The first idea that offers itself in speculating on the origin of this extraordinary pass is, that it must have been the course of a vast and violent torrent, which from the broad opening towards the sea, and the more craggy torn surface of the mountain, would seem to have poured itself into the Severn at the western extremity.”

The church of Linton is a plain unornamented building, and hence the road descends rapidly to the vallies. It is a bad Alpine way down a mountain, all but perpendicular, making many traverses so close, that persons advancing in the different windings, appear to be moving in the most opposite directions. From the middle of this declivity, at an angle of turning, the two riviulets, called the East and West Lin, appear beneath one's feet, hurrying over many an obstructing rock, but uniting before they lose themselves in the sea.

On the western side of the East Lin, the mountain declining steeply on both sides from the church of Countisbury, terminates in a point just above a bridge with two arches. Beyond this, and still more eastward, the cliffs rise from the sea nearly in a perpendicular line, to the height of three or four hundred feet, rounding as they rise, and trending on for some space till they shut out, by the intervention of *Foreland Point*, all further land view.

On the west of these a picturesque woodland dell appears glittering in its dark recesses, with a succession of silver water-falls, whilst a bleak barren mountain seems to frown above, having a channelled furrow on one of its sides, strongly tinted with a reddish colour, the occasional passage of a fretting torrent. On the little quay on the western side of the rivulets just below their junction, are a number of decent houses. Beneath the quay is a wear, marked out in the water by parallel lines of long poles, where salmon and herrings are sometimes caught. The beach of Linnmouth is bordered by a charming little green.

At this little sea-port the Linmouth oysters, which here sell for two shillings per hundred, are shipped for other places, and necessities from Bristol imported, for the consumption of the place and the neighbourhood.

Journey from Barnstaple to Plymouth; by way of South Molton, Chumleigh, Oakhampton, and Tavistock.

On leaving Barnstaple, we proceed south-easterly over a very cold and dreary country; and at the distance of three miles pass the village of SWIMBRIDGE, very agreeably situated in a valley on the left; and about a mile farther on the right, as pleasantly, the village of BISHOP'S NYMPTON.

At the distance of about three miles from Swimbridge, adjoining the road, Filleigh-castle, the splendid seat of Earl Fortescue, stands on the acclivity of a fine wooded eminence, whose summit is decorated with the artificial semblance of a ruined castle. The various grounds in front, slope towards a fine sheet of water, and are diversified by stately groves; beyond this the grounds again rise, and an elegant triumphal arch, erected on the top of a hill, closes the scene. The park also contains several ornamental buildings, and presents some very pleasing scenery.

South Molton, so called to distinguish it from the village of North Molton, is an ancient market and borough town, pleasantly situated upon an eminence

near the west side of the river Mole. Previous to the Conquest it formed part of the demesnes of Edward the Confessor; but in the reign of Edward I. belonged to William Lord Martyn, who held it by the service of providing a man with a bow and three arrows to attend the Earl of Gloucester when hunting in the neighbourhood. The church is a spacious and handsome fabric containing several good monuments and a large organ. The Guildhall is a convenient building, and the market-place extensive and well-built. Many of the inhabitants are employed in the manufacture of serges, shalloons, and felts, and in procuring lime from the various pits in the vicinity. Here is a free-school for the children of the more respectable inhabitants, and a charity-school, &c. for the others: in the former the late Judge Buller was taught the rudiments of that extensive knowledge which rendered him an ornament to his profession.

A free-school was founded and endowed here in 1614. According to the return of 1821, the number of houses here were 572, and the inhabitants 3053. The market is held on Saturday.

About seven miles south from South Molton is CHUMLEIGH, or Chimleigh, a small market-town, situated on the north bank of the river Dart. There was formerly a castle at this place, of which there are now no remains. The church was formerly collegiate, and four prebends are still annexed to the rectory. This building was much damaged by lightning in 1797. The parish of Chumleigh contains 1056 inhabitants.

About two miles south of Chumleigh, at Eggesford, is the seat of the Hon. Newton Fellowes. This mansion, constructed of brick, was erected about the year 1713; but has been since considerably improved and enlarged. The late Mr. Richmond laid out the surrounding grounds with much elegance and taste; plantations and woods judiciously interspersed, with the river Taw, greatly contribute to enrich the present scene.

The next place we come to is Bow, a small market-

town, situated on the east side of one of the branches of the Taw, having nothing to attract the notice of the traveller.

At the distance of about eleven miles from Bow, we pass through the town of Oakhampton, which being already described in a former journey, we shall here insert an account of Hatherleigh, and then proceed on our road to Tavistock.

About six miles north of Oakhampton is HATHERLEIGH, an ancient market and incorporated town, situated on a branch of the river Torridge, near its confluence with the Oke. The town has but a mean appearance, the houses being in general built of what is called cobb-walling, or red earth and thatch.

The inhabitants, of which there are 1499, are chiefly employed in agriculture, and the woollen manufacture. The number of houses is 286. The government of the town is vested in a portreeve, two constables, and other inferior officers annually chosen.

Pursuing our journey, at the distance of about nine miles from Oakhampton, we pass through LYDFORD, now a miserable village, consisting of a few mud cottages. It was formerly a place of consequence; and, according to *Prince*, this ancient town and borough was the largest parish in the county or the kingdom, and the whole forest of Dartmoor belonged to it. Lydford formerly sent members to parliament, but was excused upon the inhabitants pleading *propter paupertatem*. There are the remains of an ancient tower, or keep of a castle, near the place.

The bridge is a rustic piece of workmanship, connecting with two frightful precipices, which from the similarity observable in the figure of their sides, appear to have been separated by some violent convulsion of the earth. The closeness of the cliffs, and the depth of the water, eighty feet, prevent any one from seeing the bottom of the river, unless the weather be very fine, though its roaring may be heard at all times in a variety of notes. About two miles south of the bridge is the first cascade; but, as the approach

to it is rather intricate, a guide will be necessary, and the path to the lower ground is not easily found by strangers. Dismounting at the foot of a lofty hill, you are conducted to its summit, where there is a magnificent view of the country, but the river is not discernible. Descending the hill by a winding path, you behold the Lyd, harassed by the many obstructions in its way, leaping from a precipice at least 140 feet high, and falling into a deep basin formed by the violence of the waters: hence, in a winding direction, it pursues its course to the Tamar, which it joins a little below Lifton, about nine miles from the Falls.

The principal cascade here can only be seen to advantage after some heavy rains. In summer time, and during fine weather, it is a mere spout.

In this neighbourhood, in the precincts of Dartmoor, in a valley under the granite mountains, about five miles from Tavistock, is a copper-mine called *Huel Friendship*; though not more than twenty-three fathoms deep, it has a rich vein of ores. This mine is 100 fathoms deep, or, above 500 feet below the common surface of the ground; this is one of the most productive in the county. About one mile eastward from this mine are two tin-mines, *Huel Juel*, and *Huel Unity*, and near the mines are furnaces for roasting the ore. About three miles from Lydford, on the right of our road, is *Brent-tor*, a vast mass of craggy rock, of so considerable a height as to be a conspicuous sea-mark to mariners in the British Channel, though more than twenty miles distant. Near the top is a small church. Three miles from hence is Lamerton-church, in which is a curious monument of the *Tremains*, with the effigies of two brothers of that family, twins; of whom Risdon records some extraordinary particulars, as to their perfect resemblance of each other.

Two miles from hence is TAVISTOCK, a large and populous town, situated on the left side of the Tavy; the houses have in general the appearance of antiquity, and the streets are narrow. The church is a

large building, dedicated to St. Eustatius: it has four aisles, a chancel, and a tower at the west end, raised on arches. In the church there are some curious monuments, and some human bones preserved, of gigantic size, found in a stone coffin dug out of the ruins of the abbey; supposed, from some traditionary authority, to be those of Adulph, whom William of Malmsbury describes as being of so immense a stature, that he could stride over rivers ten feet wide.

This borough has sent representatives to parliament ever since the twenty-first of Edward the First, although it does not appear to have been then incorporated. The number of voters is about 110. The town is governed by a portreeve, elected annually at the lord's court, by twenty-four freeholders. He is also the returning officer.

The manufacture of serges and coarse woollen cloth is carried on here to a considerable extent. The mining business begins to find employment for many of the inhabitants. A canal runs from hence to the Tamar, a distance of four miles, two of which pass through a rock, in which they found several loles or veins of copper-ore. This canal was opened for the navigation of boats on the 24th of June, 1817.

Tavistock has a very large market, and is one of the most improving towns in Devonshire.

A new road from Tavistock to Launceston was begun in 1822. Towards this improvement the Duke of Bedford contributed 1000*l*.

In the summer of 1822 an elegant building, in the Greek style, was opened at this place as a public library, under the direction of a number of gentlemen, with the Vicar, the Rev. Mr. Bray.

About three miles from Tavistock is Morwell-house, anciently a hunting-seat belonging to the abbots of Tavistock; it is situated near Morwell Down and the woods on the banks of the Tamar.

Near this place is Morwell-rock, thus described by the Rev. Mr. Polwhele: "Morwell-rock is an eminence projecting almost perpendicularly over the river

Tamar, and exhibiting at once so romantic a scene as, in the opinion of good travelled judges, is not to be equalled even in Europe. The scene is tremendous, and yet beautiful several hundred yards under our feet."

Tavistock is celebrated for its Abbey, of which some remains are still to be seen. The abbey-lands were granted, on the dissolution, to the Russel family. The Duke of Bedford has lately built a handsome house on the banks of the Tamar. This is of a very singular description: it consists of a large cluster of elegant cottages connected by covered verandas, so that each person of the family has his separate lodgings under separate roofs.

Brent-For is four miles north of Tavistock. This is a mass of craggy rock, which rising in the midst of an elevated down to a considerable height, is a good sea-mark for mariners in the British Channel, though more than twenty miles distant. Upon the very top of the rock, within a few feet of the edge on its steepest side, and a basis of little more extent than the building, stands the parish church, upon which is appositely inscribed from Scripture, "Upon this rock will I build my church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." It is said of the parishioners here, that they make *weekly atonement* for their sins, as they cannot go to church without the previous penance of climbing up this steep; and the worthy pastor is frequently obliged to go on all-fours previous to his being exalted in the pulpit. When not enveloped in clouds, the prospect here is very extensive and interesting, including the ships in Plymouth harbour, &c.

On leaving Tavistock, we proceed southerly, and at the distance of five miles pass on our right **BUCKLAND MONACHORUM**, whose handsome church, and the monuments it contains, are worthy the traveller's notice, particularly that erected to the memory of Lord Heathfield, the gallant defender of Gibraltar,

150 TOPOGRAPHICAL DESCRIPTION OF
executed by J. Bacon, R. A. 1795, bearing the following inscription:

Sacred to the Memory of
GEORGE AUGUSTUS ELLIOT, BARON HEATHFIELD,
OF GIBRALTAR,
Knight of the Bath, General of His Majesty's Forces,
and Governor of Gibraltar.

He was the seventh son of *Sir Gilbert Elliot, Bart.*
of *Stobs*, in the county of *Roxburgh*, in *Scotland*.
The University of *Leyden* enriched his mind with
Science, and formed his taste for Literature
and the Polite Arts.

The bias of his Genius soon inclined him to the
Profession of Arms, in which he rose by regular
Gradation to the highest Eminence, and
At length closed a brilliant Career
With immortal Glory.

Germany beheld him in the War of Seven Years,
Discharging all the Duties of a
Gallant Officer.

The *British Cavalry* owed to him a System of
Discipline that made him
The Pride of their Country.

The *Havannah*, the Metropolis of the Island of *Cuba*,
Saw him among the Officers who levelled her boasted
Fortifications, and conquered by their Valour.

Gibraltar was reserved to crown him with unfading
Laurels :

Though closely pressed during a Siege that lasted
three years without intermission,
He remained invincible.

The spectacle which he there exhibited to the eyes of
France and *Spain*, and to the Amphitheatre of
Princes, who beheld the glorious Scene,
will be an eternal Memorial of
British Courage, and British Humanity.

GENERAL ELLIOT derived no Hereditary Honours from
his Ancestors ;

His Titles were earned by *Services* to his Country.

He married ANN POLEXEN DRAKE, daughter of SIR FRANCIS DRAKE, Bart.

Who lies interred near this spot :

And by her left a Daughter, who was married to
John Trayton Fuller, Esq.

And an only Son, now LORD HEATHFIELD,
Who has erected this Monument to the Virtue which
he admired.

History will tell the rest.

He died July 6th, 1790, aged 72 years.

At the top is a medallion of the venerable and illustrious Lord Heathfield, as the brave defender of Gibraltar. Below is a figure of Britannia holding the model of the gate of a fortress, inscribed *plus ultra*; and a boy with a key and a palm branch, holding a shield. On the monument are four bas-reliefs, representing, first a piece of ordnance with a lighted match: second, a furnace for heating red-hot shot, cannons, calverins, &c.: third, Lord Heathfield directing military operations: fourth, floating batteries on fire, and drowning sailors rescued from the waves.

Near this monument is a small mural tablet, with the figure of Truth leaning over an urn; under which is the following memorial.

“ In a vault beneath are interred the remains of Sir Francis Henry Drake, Bart. of Buckland-abbey, in the county of Devon. He died on the 9th of February 1794, aged seventy years. His descent was illustrious, being lineally descended from the great naval warrior of the 16th century. His natural and acquired endowments were such, that had the strength of his constitution been equal to the powers of his mind, he might justly have aspired to the first offices of the state. He was clerk-comptroller of the board of green cloth, in the reigns of their Majesties George the Second and George the Third; and for more than twenty years immediately preceding his death, was master of the king's household, the duties of which stations he discharged with fidelity to the king, and honour to himself. In testimony of the respect due

to his memory, his nephew the Right Hon. Francis Augustus Lord Heathfield, Baron of Gibraltar, caused this monument to be erected."

A little to the south of Buckland Monachorum is Buckland-abbey.

Buckland-abbey is now the seat of Sir T. T. Fuller Elliot Drake. The original of this foundation, as a Cistercian monastery, was in 1278, by Amelia, wife of Baldwin de Rivers, Earl of Devon. Many of the ancient features of a monastic edifice are still visible; but the alterations necessarily made to convert it into an agreeable modern edifice, have nearly obliterated its original features.

About two miles from this place is MARISTOW, the seat of Sir Manasseh Lopez; it is a place of considerable beauty, situated also on the eastern bank of the Tavy.

Near Maristow is Bickham, Sir William Elford, Bart. This is a beautiful seat, and its surrounding grounds are rendered highly picturesque, by their inequality, the windings of the Tavy, and the rich hanging woods.

In the church of BERE-FERRIS, a village situated on the western side of the Tavy, there are several curious monuments.

BERE-ALSTON, although an obscure and very small hamlet, in the parish of Bere-Ferris, has the privilege of sending representatives to parliament. The number of electors entirely depends upon the lord of the manor, who, by granting burgage tenures to his own partisans, may increase them at his own pleasure; and, after having served the purpose, these burgage tenures are resigned as soon as the election is concluded. The portreeve, who is annually chosen at the lord's court, is the returning officer.

There are several lead-mines of inconsiderable value at Bere-Alston. The ore is sometimes found to be impregnated with silver, and in the reign of Edward I. the produce is said to have been so great, that 16 cwt. of silver was obtained in the course of three years.





The next village is St. Budeaux, vulgarly called BUDSHED; it is situated on an eminence, two miles to the south of Bere-Ferris, and five miles north of Plymouth, near the river Tamar, and commanding most delightful prospects over the adjacent country. The manor is now the property of G. H. Clark, Esq. The mansion-house is a very ancient building, rapidly falling to decay; at present only inhabited by a farmer.

This village and church are placed on a conspicuous elevation. The view from the church-yard, extending over the Tamar—which expands like a broad lake, and comprehending the varied and charming objects which adorn its sinuous banks, cannot fail to excite our warmest admiration. The church, which originally stood at the north western extremity of the parish, near the water's edge, was taken down and rebuilt in the present more eligible and central situation, by Roger Budeokshead, or Budshead. An antique monument in the north aisle, is raised to the memory of his daughter, who was the first person buried in the church. Many tablets in the floor, indicate the successive possessors of Budshhead; and a costly mural monument, dated 1648, is inscribed to Richard Treville, Esq. and his family. In the same aisle are monuments of Sir Thomas Byard, of Mount Tamar, and his lady. A costly and elegant monument records the early decease of Cordelia, daughter of Robert Fanshawe, Esq. (late commissioner of the dock-yard), and wife of Capt. White. Near the latter is the handsome monument of John Fownes, Esq. of Whitleigh, who died in 1670; and in the south aisle, a tablet, with a funeral lamp on a sarcophagus, beautifully sculptured in white marble, commemorative of the family of Docton, of Whitleigh. In the same aisle are a neat monument of the Luces, of Woodland; an elegant marble monument, richly draperied, of Lewis Stuckly, Esq. who died in 1693; and a handsome monument near the south door, to the memory of the Fortescues of Honicknowle, surmounted by the family arms. The church was neatly repaired a few years since, princi-

pally at the expence of the Rev. S. W. Gandy, who at that time discharged the pastoral duties of the parish. The present minister is the Rev. J. Richards. Our progress from St. Budeaux will be arrested by the delightful prospect which opens to the view from a little eminence above KING'S TAMERTON: in front, is Saltash, and the channel of the Lynher, broken by the picturesque projections of Antony and Ince. The bold land which abuts upon the Tamar, hides its windings from our view; and the expansive portion of its waters on the south, appear like two inland seas; one crowded with immense floating castles of war—the peaceful surface of the other rarely disturbed by the little bark of domestic commerce.

The ancient mansion-house of Warleigh is beautifully situated near the junction of the Tavy with the Tamar, a little to the north of the last-mentioned place; the grounds are well laid out, and extremely pleasant.

Returning to our road, at the distance of about fourteen miles from Tavistock, we arrive at

PLYMOUTH,

One of the largest maritime towns in England, and a place of considerable antiquity, but inhabited principally by fishermen, till the reign of Henry II., since which period it has risen into great consequence, through the goodness of its haven, and the vast increase of the British navy.

After the Norman Conquest, Plymouth acquired the name of *South-town*, or Sutton. In the reign of Edward I. it was called *Sutton Prior*, and *Sutton Valletort*; the north parts of the town being situated on the lands of the Prior of Plympton, and the south part on the estates of the *Valletorts*. These names were relinquished in the reign of Henry the Sixth, for the more appropriate appellation of Plymouth, and was much enlarged by the prudence of one of the Priors of Plympton, and its own rising consequence, about the year 1488.

Plymouth is situated at the mouth of the river Plym,

a little distance from its junction with the ocean: the streets in general are ill constructed, narrow, irregular, and some of them steep, and many of the bye streets even filthy. This however is to be principally understood of the oldest part of the town.

The central and more ancient districts of Plymouth are narrow and inconvenient: but the modern additions of Brunswick-terrace, Gascoigne-place, Tavistock-street, Park-street, Frankfort-street, and George-street, are striking instances of an improved taste.

The Mayor is the chief magistrate, and is annually elected on St. Lambert's day, the 17th of September. The Quarter-Sessions for the borough commence on the Monday after the Quarter-Session for the county. Watchmen are stationed at different parts of the town, and commence their rounds at ten o'clock at night.

“ Plymouth presents the admirers of ancient architecture with several curious specimens of building. St. Andrew's Church, in particular, is highly interesting in this respect; consisting of a nave, aisles, and chancel, with a tower ornamented with pinnacles. It formerly belonged to a monastery, which has long since been converted into wine-vaults, and so mutilated, that but little remains of the original structure. This monastery is supposed to have been erected at least 500 years since; but no documents relative to it remains.” It contains many curious monuments; and the organ is said to surpass all in the west of England, from its power, richness, and swell. Charles Church, which was built in the reign of Charles II., and intended to perpetuate the memory of his unfortunate parent, lies on the north side of the town. The present Vicar is the well-known Dr. Hawker. There are meeting-houses for Dissenters of all kinds, and a synagogue for Jews.

To give any thing like a correct account of the Dissenting congregations of the present day at Plymouth, Mr. Lysons observes, is extremely difficult, the Dissenters themselves being by no means agreed as to the denominations of the several sects. However, it

is allowed by all, that those of the Presbyterian and Independent are grown obsolete, together with the circumstances which gave rise to them. Most of the Presbyterian congregations are become Unitarians, and some of the Independents: others, abandoning the name of Independents, call themselves moderate Calvinists. Others again call themselves Independent Calvinists. There are several congregations at Plymouth-dock. Besides Quakers and Wesleyans in Plymouth and the neighbouring towns, there are meeting-houses of the Brigantes, and Baringites, and a Jews' synagogue. The former of these have introduced female preachers.

The theatre is also a large and handsome building. Besides several Sunday-schools, &c. here is a Grammar-school erected in 1573, and endowed for a master with a salary of 30*l.* per annum, a dwelling-house, and a garden. An Asylum for Female Penitents, reading societies, and several book-clubs, have been established here.

The Guildhall is a modern structure, somewhat of a triangular form; spacious, but rather inconveniently situated at the junction of four streets, three of which are very narrow. The streets in general are close, but they have the advantage of being well paved, cleaned, and lighted. Good inns, &c. may be expected in so considerable a town of course; the principal of these are the Pope's Head, Globe, King's Arms, London Inn, Commercial Inn.

The Royal Hospital is an extensive building, provided with every appropriate convenience for the relief and comfort of the sick and hurt seamen and marines.

The citadel, which lies on the south side of the town, was erected in the reign of Charles II. It stands on the site of a quadrangular castle, erected here in the year 1396, by the direction and at the expence of Edmund Stafford, then Bishop of Exeter; some few fragments of which still remain in the garden walls, &c. on the hill near the Barbican. The inha-

bitants of Plymouth, during the Protectorate, espoused the parliamentary interest during the Civil Wars. However, after the Restoration, Charles II. paid them a visit *in propria persona*, when the inhabitants, desirous of his good will, presented him, by the hands of the Mayor, with a purse containing 150 pieces of gold, with which he returned to the metropolis well satisfied.

Near the citadel is the Victualling-office, an extensive range of buildings, where, during the late war, his Majesty's navy was supplied with bread, a sufficient quantity being baked in one day for 16,000 men, at one pound each.

Stonehouse, which now connects Plymouth with Plymouth-dock, or what is more commonly called Dock, is a village which has long been an improving place. The Marine-barracks, a fine pile of buildings built of the moorstone, or granite, on the east of this village, are very extensive. Stonehouse-bridge, the principal avenue between Plymouth and Dock, was erected at the joint expence of the Earl of Mount Edgcombe, and Sir John St. Aubyn, Bart. It consists of one handsome arch built of stone; but being subject to a toll from carriages and passengers, this is estimated at 500*l.* per annum. Plymouth-dock is situated at the mouth of the Tamar, upon that part of it called the Ham ouze, or Hamoaze, but the town of Dock, the village of Stoke, the Dock-yard, Gun-wharf, Military Hospital, and other buildings, are comprehended in the manor and parish of Stoke Damarel, which contains 1600 acres. The manor has the privilege of a court-leet and court-baron; and the number of houses in the town of Dock, between two and three thousand, are all built by the inhabitants upon leases for ninety-nine years, granted by the lord of the manor, determinable by the death of three lives, nominated by the lessee, and subject to a small annual quit rent on the death of each life. Plymouth, as it may be expected, is strongly fortified.

Opposite to the town, and in the middle of the

harbour, is a small island, called ST. NICHOLAS. It is surrounded with rocks, and has a strong castle and fortifications, with furnaces for heating ball upon it. These fortifications command the entrance into Hamoaze and Catwater. On the opposite shore, over against St. Nicholas Island, is the citadel of Plymouth, erected in the reign of Charles II. The walls of this citadel are three quarters of a mile in circumference, and fortified with five regular bastions, on which, and the curtains, are mounted 165 large pieces of ordnance.

The town of Plymouth is situated above the citadel, on a gentle declivity of the same rock, sloping towards Catwater, where there is a kind of natural mole or haven, called Sutton Pool, from the ancient name of the town, with a quay and other conveniences for loading and unloading ships. The trade of the town is extensive, but chiefly depending on shipping and the royal navy. The pilchard fishery also forms a considerable part of the trade of this port.

At Plymouth, it should be understood, are two harbours for merchant ships, called Catwater and Sutton Pool. Catwater is at the confluence of the Plym, or rather the Plym passes through it to the sea: it is a large harbour, capable of receiving 1000 sail of ships. The entrance to Sutton Pool harbour from Catwater is between two large piers, ninety feet apart, erected between 1790 and 1800.

The Royal Hotel and theatre were commenced in 1811, and finished within two years: the whole north front is 275 feet in length, having in the centre a magnificent portico of eight Ionic columns, extending seventy-five feet. The portico in the east elevation is fifty-nine feet wide. The theatre occupies the western division of the building, and is a noble edifice, and is generally open four months during the summer.

The edifice containing the public library is in Cornwall-street, and was begun in 1811, under the direction of Mr. Foulston.

The law library, the members of which are professional gentlemen, is held under the same roof.

The structure, including the Plymouth Institution, was erected on a spot of ground adjoining the theatre, and the foundation-stone laid in May 1818. The chaste and classical elegance of the edifice has been justly characterized as "worthy the most flourishing period of any society," and the appellation of Athenæum deservedly bestowed upon a building constructed after the purest models of Grecian architecture. Besides the library, the exhibitions of paintings and pictures, deserve the admiration of all persons possessing taste and judgment.

The society constituting the Plymouth Institution "owes its formation to the laudable endeavours of Henry Woolcombe, Esq. who had long contemplated the beneficial effects resulting from societies composed of persons of various pursuits, but whose common object was the cultivation of useful knowledge. That highly respected individual being joined by several other gentlemen, who were inclined cordially to co-operate in the undertaking, the society was first originated in the year 1812. Its meetings were then held in the public library, from whence they were removed to the picture gallery, in Frankfort-place. The accommodations afforded by this apartment, being found too limited for the increased numbers and importance of the society, it was determined to erect a building, exclusively appropriated to the purposes of the institution;—to raise a temple, where the penates of learning and science, might be securely deposited.

A spot of ground, adjoining the theatre, having been previously selected for the purpose, the foundation-stone of the building was laid in the presence of the members, by H. Woolcombe, Esq. senior president for the year, on the first of May, 1818. The design was furnished by Mr. Foulston, to whom the society is indebted for his gratuitous services in superintending the work, till the completion in February, 1819, when it was opened for the public business of the institution. The chaste and classical elegance of the edifice, has been justly characterised as "worthy the

most flourishing period of any society;" and affords another pleasing specimen of the talents of the architect. The appellation of *Athenæum* has been deservedly bestowed upon a building constructed after the purest models of Grecian architecture.

The front is a Doric portico of four columns, the centre intercolumniation being wider than the others, similar to the portico of the temple of Theseus, at Athens, but more massive in its proportions. The sides of the building are plain, beyond the returns of the portico, except that the entablature, with the triglyphs and metopes, are continued the whole length of each side. The portico is nearly thirty-six feet in breadth; each column three feet nine inches in diameter, and the whole depth of the building seventy-eight feet. The entrance, from the portico, is into the vestibule, which is ornamented with an entablature, supported by Doric columns; within these, is the staircase leading to the committee-room. This apartment contains the library of the institution; an orrery, electrical machine, air-pump, and other apparatus, for the assistance of members in lectures, and in private scientific researches. There are also cabinets containing specimens of natural history, among which are some in the mineralogical department, of great curiosity. These have been presented by the members and other friends to the institution, and may be considered as the rudiments of a museum; the establishment of which, forms one of the grand objects of the society. This is indeed a most interesting feature in its constitution, when it is notorious that the want of such a public depository, has been the cause why the attainment of many valuable curiosities has been neglected; or why, if attained, their preservation has been the subject of so little attention.

The hall, or lecture-room, is furnished with seats for the president, secretary, and treasurer, and benches for the members placed in an elliptical form round the room; the rostrum for the lecturer, is directly opposite the president's chair. The apartment is

lighted from an oblong lantern in the roof, and sufficient warmth is afforded by means of flues, communicating with an heating apparatus in the basement story.

Casts, the noblest specimens of the golden age of Grecian sculpture, enrich the hall and other apartments of this classic temple. On one side, the magnificent Apollo Belvidere, which, whether vindicating his insulted priest, hurling his darts against the children of Niobe, or exterminating the monstrous Python, still looks dreadful in godlike majesty. There the Medicean Venus, "the statue that enchants the world," beauteous as when her divine charms were unveiled to the shepherd of Ida. Next, the young Antinous, the perfect model of manly symmetry; with a mutilated, but beautiful, statue of Cupid. Here the recumbent Ilissus, and there the gigantic, but exquisite proportions of the Theseus.

Over the president's chair, is placed a colossal bust of Minerva, and nine recesses are occupied by nine of the fifteen metopes which, alternately with the triglyphs, adorned the frieze of the Parthenon at Athens. They represent the battle between the Centaurs and the Lapithæ, who were assisted by their Athenian allies, under the command of Theseus, against these formidable enemies. In some of the sculptures, the Centaurs are victorious, in others the Lapithæ have the advantage, while in the rest, the scales of victory appear equally poised*. A portion of the procession extends the whole breadth of the hall, over the door; a smaller portion is placed in the form of a tablet above. The original sculpture composed the exterior frieze of the Cella of the Parthenon, which embellished the upper part of the walls within the colonnade, at the height of the Pronaos, and was continued in an

* These magnificent specimens of ancient art, are executed in alto relievo, and in their original situation, were seen at the height of nearly 44 feet from the ground.

uninterrupted series of sculptures round the temple.—The whole is in very low relief, and represents the sacred procession which was performed at the Great Panathenæa, a festival celebrated at Athens every fifth year, with the utmost pomp and splendour, in honour of Minerva Soteria, the patroness of the city. This portion of the frieze is arranged in the same order in which it would be seen by the spectator who approached the temple by the east, and walked round it by the north, west, and south.

Among the figures are seen, the directors of the procession, and officers, whose duty it was to receive the presents; next to these, are divinities and deified heroes, seated; among whom are Jupiter and Juno, Castor and Pollux, Ceres and Triptolemus, Æsculapius and Hygeia; the remaining space is occupied by groupes of charioteers and horsemen. Whether we consider the beauty of the composition, or the bold and spirited manner in which the artist has embodied his conceptions, the execution of the different figures will still present us with the highest effort of the art of sculpture in the class of low relief, and increase our admiration for the character of the great people, who besides their poets, painters, and orators, could claim as citizens, Praxiteles, Lysippus, and Phidias.

The Metopes and the Procession are casts from the famous Elgin collection, and were presented to the institution in the most gracious and munificent manner, by his Majesty George the Fourth. The Apollo is the splendid present of Admiral Sir T. B. Martin; the Venus, of Gen. Sir Wm. Congreve; and the Antinous, that of the Earl of Morley. The bust of Minerva was given by the Rev. R. Lampen, one of the members. The possession of these fine models of ancient sculpture, must be considered as an event of the greatest importance in promoting the progress of the arts, and is justly the boast of the society.

The institution consists of ordinary, extraordinary, honorary, and corresponding members. Its affairs are under the direction of three presidents, a treasurer,

and secretary, elected every year from among the ordinary members. The session commences annually on the first Thursday in October, and a lecture is delivered every week till the last Thursday in March. The chair is taken at seven o'clock, and an essay is read by one of the ordinary members; after which, a discussion is entered into, which by the laws of the society, cannot continue after ten. The discussions that follow the lectures are characterised by a spirit of candour and liberality, which, while it must be universally pleasing, cannot fail of being conducive to the prosperity and permanence of the institution. To secure unanimity, subjects tending to dissension, are always avoided: those most fruitful sources of disputation, politics, and controversial theology, being prohibited by the laws.

The collision of talent produced in this society, must frequently elicit sparks of genius, which would perhaps have for ever remained dormant, if they had not been thus kindled into action.—Who will assert, that it may not be the means of fanning the latent flame of “poesy divine,” in the breast of “some mute inglorious Milton;” of exciting some painter to emulate the fame of Reynolds; some mathematician to aspire after the glories of Newton? With such anticipations, the eulogium of one of its members will be acknowledged to be as just as it is elegant, when he praises its “zeal to promote the intellectual character of a town, distinguished by its national importance, and by the residence of men, estimable in literary accomplishments, and the pursuits of science and the arts*.” The same author foresees, in the assemblage of persons, “united by the common desire of improving the best possession of their nature, much invaluable enjoyment, gladdening the privacy of domestic life—much elevation of character bestowed on social intercourse—many innocent resources afforded, to diversify the

* LAMPEN'S Discourse on the opening of the Athenæum.

occasional sameness, to relieve the frequent anxieties, and to ennoble the daily pleasures of existence." Here men of various talents and acquirements meet, and contribute their quota of information to the general stock; and while a laudable emulation is created, each individual enjoys more ample means of prosecuting his literary studies, or of pursuing his scientific researches, than he could hope for, if relying upon his own unassisted resources. And so long as an anxiety for mutual improvement is paramount among the members, the prosperity and stability of the institution will continue to be a subject of the greatest interest to all who consider the progress of knowledge, as intimately connected with public and social happiness.

Another most interesting feature of the Plymouth Institution, is the Exhibition of Paintings, which is opened in the hall of the Athenæum, annually, in the month of August. It consists of the works of artists and amateurs of the town and neighbourhood; and pictures of the Italian, Flemish, Dutch, and British schools, furnished from the collections of the neighbouring nobility and gentry. From these sources, with the specimens of Grecian sculpture already enumerated, an exhibition is produced, which in value or extent, would form no mean rival to those of the metropolis. During the month it continues open, the hall of the Athenæum is a favourite resort; especially on those evenings when it is lighted up, it becomes the rendezvous of persons of high distinction and fashion, as well as of connoisseurs. The prices of admission are one shilling, and three shillings for general tickets.

The Exhibition of Pictures was first commenced in 1815, at the Gallery in Frankfort-place. The projectors were induced to believe that occasional exhibitions of the admirable works of Reynolds, Northcote, Opie, and of others, whose rising talents justify the expectation of increasing excellence, would be highly gratifying to the public, and might promote and encourage a taste for the fine arts. But above

all, they considered that such exhibitions could not fail to operate as a powerful stimulus to future artists. These objects, as far as it can be judged, have been most successfully accomplished. The kindness shewn by proprietors of pictures, and the assistance of resident artists, have enabled the conductors to present the public annually with an interesting and valuable assemblage of paintings. While the exhibition affords to the artists an opportunity of submitting their works to the notice of the public, with greater facility, the repeated contemplation of masterpieces and pictures of acknowledged excellence, every year, creates new admirers and patrons of this enchanting art.

Devonshire, it is added, is the natal soil of painters, and Plymouth can claim more than an equal proportion. Mr. James Northcote, R. A. is a native of the town; the name of the painter of the Triumphant Entry into Jerusalem, ranked as it is with those of the greatest masters, must add lustre to the place of his nativity: and Plymouth can justly boast her Haydon. The exhibition annually attests the existence of superior native talent; and the following gentlemen are professed artists resident in the town. Mr. P. H. Rogers, and Mr. A. B. Johns, landscape painters; Mr. J. Ball, history and portrait; M. J. Ponsford, portrait; Mr. N. Condry, landscape and portrait; Mr. Dillon, miniature; and Mr. H. Worsley, landscape in water colours. Mr. Rogers has also lately produced some fine landscape drawings of great power and depth of colouring. Mr. C. Eastlake, whose early display of pre-eminent genius gave such sanguine promise of mature excellence, has been enriching his mind among the ruins of ancient magnificence in Greece, and imbibing inspiration from the works of the great Italian masters, in the metropolis of modern art. The exhibition is also indebted to Mr. S. Prout, whose celebrity as a water colour painter is well known; to Mr. T. Williams, of Exeter; Mr. John King; Mr. Luny, and Mr. Brockedon, all Devonian

artists. The display of feminine talent we record with peculiar pleasure, and the abilities of Miss Jane Hamlyn, have procured her the honorary reward of the gold Isis medal, presented to her by the Duke of Sussex. Mrs. Shaw's flower pieces excite general admiration, for elegance of grouping and fidelity of colouring.

Among the amateurs who occasionally contribute their works to the exhibition, we are proud to enumerate many of high rank, who have devoted their leisure to this elegant art, with great success: the Countess of Morley, Sir W. Elford, Miss Elford, G. Collins, Esq., E. H. Gennys, Esq., and a few of the distinguished persons, who are not only patrons of painting, but successful cultivators of different branches of that pleasing pursuit.—*Vide Panorama of Plymouth, &c. &c. By Mr. Samuel Rowe.*

The Custom-house was removed from its former mean and inconvenient situation on the 1st of January, 1820. The new Custom-house fronts the parade, or coal-quay, and the warehouses and cellars behind extend into Foynes's-lane. The front is built of granite, with a colonnade of five arches, supported by rusticated piers of the same material. The whole structure presents a substantial and handsome appearance. This building, while its structure does credit to the contractors, is an honour to the town. The long room for public business, is a handsome and spacious apartment, and the respective offices are well adapted for the accommodation and comfort of their occupants.

It seems as if the importance and activity of Plymouth would be sustained, if not increased, by the recent determination to remove the packets, that have heretofore sailed from Falmouth, to this port, from whence, in future, they will sail and return from their different destinations.

A company at Plymouth, in 1822, became the proprietors of two steam-packets, to be employed between that port and Portsmouth, on the completion of the line of canal from London through Arundel to London.

Since the year 1820 very great improvements have been made in the turnpike roads to and from Plymouth. The new line of road cut thence to Tavistock avoids the high hills.

Plymouth-dock, or Dock-town, as it is often called, lies at the entrance of the Hamoaze, about two miles distant from the town of Plymouth, and 216 miles from London.

Many improvements have taken place in the Post-office since 1814. The London-mail, which also brings letters from parts east of this town, in England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales, arrives at about seven in the morning here, and fifteen minutes later at Dock. The letters are delivered out at or before eight during summer, and in winter as soon after that hour as the arrival of the coach will permit. The mail-coach is continued into Cornwall thirty minutes after its arrival at Dock.

The Hoe or Hawe at Plymouth, may be considered as a healthful and charming public promenade, stretching from Catwater to Mill-bay, and on the eastern extremity the citadel is built.

The access from the town will be greatly improved by the formation of a street leading from the Royal Hotel to the Hoe. This will be called Armada-street, to perpetuate the circumstance of the news of the appearance of the Spanish fleet, in 1588, having been brought to Sir Francis Drake while engaged in playing at bowls, near this spot.

Among the numerous charitable institutions here, "The Household of Faith" is not one of the least remarkable. This owes its origin and support to the Rev. Dr. Hawker. A number of girls are educated in plain work, reading, and writing. The Corpus Christi Society, for the relief of sick and distressed poor, is under the direction of the Rev. Dr. Hawker. The Provident Society was established by some benevolent ladies in 1820, for assisting and encouraging the poor in making some provision in summer, out of their own earnings, against winter.

To set these improvements in the general character of the town and inhabitants of Plymouth, in a still stronger light, we shall now advert to some observations made a few years previous to the late peace, "by a very intelligent inhabitant, whose habits and long residence in the town rendered him fully competent to describe its manners;" and then

"Look on this picture, and look on that."

The fluctuations occasioned by the alternate operation of peace and war, have hitherto prevented the society of this place from acquiring any permanent feature. Under the influence of these opposite causes, it exhibits a surprising contrast. Peace is almost annihilation to it. Trade then stagnates; speculation expires; numerous shops and houses are shut up; the streets are silent; and inactivity and despondency pervade every one. War instantly changes the scene. A new spirit is suddenly diffused, and the greatest ardor and industry prevail. The frequent equipment and return of fleets occasions the expenditure of large sums of money; and multitudes of speculators resort hither from all parts of the kingdom to participate in the spoil. Shops of every description open in endless succession; not a house is vacant; clamour and bustle pervade the streets; and at length the whole place exhibits the appearance of a fair.

The inhabitants are chiefly composed of artificers in the Dock-yard and Gun-wharf, tradesmen and mechanics, retail dealers and *wholesale* dealers, (though in a contracted way), and officers and others belonging to the navy. There is scarcely a person of fortune who is not engaged in some kind of business or profession. Literature and the fine arts meet little encouragement. There is but one book club in the town at present; nor is there any other association or institution of a literary or scientific nature; though several circulating libraries have been opened, to the support of which the fair sex chiefly contribute. The manners and customs must be necessarily unsettled,

from the frequent influx of the navy and army, and of strangers during war; and a spirit of unsociability prevails generally throughout the place, for which two causes may be assigned; an overstrained competition in almost every kind of business and trade, and a great diversity of opinion in religious matters. The amusements of the inhabitants are very few. Their principal gratification seems to arise from an inordinate love of dress, in which almost all indulge with equal excess; and a no less inordinate devotion to cards, which occupy whole evenings in succession. There is a very good assembly-room, at which an assembly is held every fortnight during six months of the year, by subscription. It appears, however, to be confined to a few families in the town, and the naval and military officers. The theatre is crowded in war, principally by the navy: in peace, it can scarcely support a company of performers.

This place does not appear to have given birth to any character of literary celebrity: in fact, it is not adapted to the cultivation of intellect. Wealth is the universal idol, and science scarcely vegetates. There are no manufactories in this town; nor till within a few years, has there been any thing like commercial speculation. Several of the principal inhabitants are now, however, engaged in shipping concerns, under the denomination of the Dock Union Company, and employ several vessels in the coasting trade. They have also converted a small quay and landing-place at Mutton Cove (the ferry to Mount Edgcumbe), into an excellent and commodious quay and bason, both for their vessels, and the general accommodation of boats landing there from the ships in Hamoaze, the Sound, &c. About ten years since a Bank was established, which has given great facility to the trade and commerce of the town. These circumstances, added to the increased wealth of the inhabitants from the late war, will considerably alter the spirit and character of the place.

During the war, the merchants and wholesale dealers

in London, and other places, supplied persons here with goods on credit, to whom, perhaps, they were entire strangers, and who frequently began their career of business without a shilling. Some of these, in a few months after a rapid sale, absconded with the money; others, from ignorance of the business they engaged in, and extravagant living, soon obtained a residence in the sheriff's ward of Exeter. Their places, however, were immediately filled by others of the same description, and goods supplied them in the same way with equal eagerness. The speculations of those who furnished them must, therefore, have been, on the whole, advantageous. Most of the articles, indeed, were manufactured for the occasion, and the prices were exorbitant. The prodigality and credulity of seamen have been long proverbial; but the naval heroes of the present day seem, in these respects, to have out-done all their predecessors. The inconsistent and thoughtless profusion of this singular class of men, their frolics, their credulity, and the various impositions practised on them, would altogether form a detail the most curious and incredible. Extravagance, however, was not confined to them. The artificers in the Dock-yard, who, during war, double, and frequently treble, their wages, and, indeed, many of the inhabitants, who derived any benefit from this source of calamity to the world, evinced a similar disposition. Prodigality seemed to be the order of the day. This superfluity, however, was principally lavished in personal decoration, and luxurious living. Distinctions in dress and modes of living became at length almost extinct.

Amidst the general dissipation and rage for worldly aggrandisement, a religious disposition was every where prevalent. Churches, chapels, and meetings, were crowded with auditors. The latter not only on Sundays, but many evenings in the week. Besides public places of worship, parties of the pious assembled at each other's houses, and embryo preachers here first practised the rudiments of their future calling!

These spiritual pastors were principally uneducated mechanics and artificers in the Dock-yard and town. Never, perhaps, did moralist survey a more incongruous spectacle than this place afforded. The most open and undisguised profligacy, and the most rigid sanctity, seemed equally predominant. On one hand were heard the revels of debauchery and drunkenness; and on the other, the praises and prayers of devotional congregations! The sanctuaries of religion were surrounded by the temples of profligacy. Prostitution walked the streets shameless and unblush'd: levity and extravagance were universally diffused. Extortion prevailed, as if by mutual concurrence; most seeming desirous rather to participate in its advantages, than to oppose its influence.

A disinterested observer would have thought that the whole desideratum of life was confined to the acquisition of wealth, licentious gratifications, and ostentatious dress; and that its duties were comprised in a regular attendance on places of worship, and the belief of certain undefinable notions, and extravagant conceits, which neither improve the understanding, correct the manners, or amend the heart. All the refinements of intellect, all the treasures of mental wealth, were despised. That such a general acquiescence in dissipation and venality should exist under the apparent auspices of *religion*, is a circumstance peculiar, perhaps, to modern times.

According to the returns of 1821, the number of inhabitants in Plymouth and its suburbs was 61,212: the houses, 6248.

It was in the reign of William III. first designed to make a wet and dry dock here; there have been added several others, with every convenience for building and repairing ships, hewn out of a mine of slate, and lined with Portland stone. After the construction of the docks, storehouses were built for the arms, rigging, sails, &c. with houses for the different officers and artificers of every description to live in. Also extensive barracks, and a military hospital; all which, with

the great number of houses occupied by tradesmen and private individuals, have rendered Dock nearly as large as Plymouth itself; to which indeed it appears to belong, being completely connected by the village of Stonehouse, which is a very populous and improving place, and extending from Plymouth towards Dock. The marine barracks, a fine pile of buildings, built of limestone or marble, on the east side of Stonehouse, are very extensive.

Stonehouse derives its name from Joel de Stonehouse, lord of this domain in the reign of Henry III. It anciently received the name of East Stonehouse, to distinguish it from West Stonehouse, which, being burnt by the French, has long ceased to bear that name. This was situated on the opposite shore of the harbour, at Cremill. Stonehouse is now situated about one mile west of Plymouth, and nearly midway between that town and Dock, although the buildings in Union-street nearly approach those at Plymouth. The great turnpike, to the ferry at Newpassage, which is continued from Torpoint, through Cornwall, passes through Stonehouse, from which circumstance, and the erection of the hospitals and barracks, it has risen, within a few years, from a small village to a handsome town. The present number of inhabitants is computed at six thousand.

The police of Stonehouse is under the direction of Thomas Clinton Shields, Esq. a county magistrate, resident in the town; but all complaints and other business are brought before the bench of magistrates, at their weekly sittings at the Town-hall in Dock. The usual number of constables are appointed, but there are no watchmen, nor are the streets lighted at any period of the year. With the exception of the older parts of the town, the buildings are neat and handsome, and the streets straight and commodious; particularly those of Durnford-street, Emma-place, Edgcumbe-street, and Union-street. These are almost entirely occupied by genteel families, chiefly those of naval and military officers, and other persons hold-

ing situations under government; many of whom have been induced to become proprietors of houses, on the very liberal terms on which the lord of the manor grants leases, which are renewable for ever, at a small fixed fine, subject to the payment of an annual conventional rent. The addition of Union-street, which has taken place within the last five years, is an improvement of the greatest importance, as the road through Fore-street is narrow and inconvenient, and the houses for the most part irregularly built; while the new road affords a spacious thoroughfare, and presents to strangers, on their entrance, a succession of neat and uniform buildings.

The whole parish of East Stonehouse is the property of the Earl of Mount Edgcumbe, and the houses are chiefly leased out on the plan before described. The inhabitants are supplied with water by the Dock water-works, from whence it is brought by means of pipes carried across the creek; the rent of which is the same as at Dock. The only kinds of commerce carried on here, are the coal and timber trades. The vessels thus employed, discharge their cargoes at the quays in Stonehouse-pool. The principal quay is spacious and convenient, and the dues for landing goods are collected by a renter. The watermen, who ply for hire, resort to this quay, and like those at Plymouth, are under no regulation as to their fares. Near this is a shipwright's yard, where vessels can be drawn up and repaired.

Stonehouse-bridge, the principal avenue between Plymouth and Dock, was erected at the joint expence of the Earl of Mount Edgcumbe and Sir John St. Aubyn, Bart. It consists of one handsome arch, built of stone. Foot passengers, horsemen, and carriages, pay a toll at this bridge; the rent of which is estimated at about 500*l.* per annum. The number of houses in Dock must be nearly 2500, all built by the inhabitants upon leases for ninety-nine years, granted by the lord of the manor, determinable by the death of three lives, nominated by the lessee, and subject to

a small annual quit-rent of a few shillings, with a heriot, double the quit-rent, on the death of each life. The present annual income is considered as amounting to about 6000*l.* but whenever the whole of the lands and houses of the manor, not on perpetual renewal, reverts to the proprietor, little doubt can be entertained, but that the rental will increase to upwards of 80,000*l.* per annum.

The town of Dock and Dock-yard are defended by strong fortifications. On the north-east and south sides the town is bounded by a wall about twelve feet high, called the King's interior boundary wall; the western side is skirted by the Dock-Yard and Gun-Wharf. Without the wall is a line or breast-work, with a ditch, from twelve to eighteen and twenty feet deep, excavated from the solid slate and lime-stone rock. In the lines are three barrier gates; the North Barrier, which leads to the new passage across the Tamar; the Stoke Barrier, leading towards Tavistock; and the Stonehouse Barrier, conducting towards Stonehouse, Plymouth, &c. Of the other fortifications, the principal are a battery on Mount Wise (where the ancient seat of the Wises, formerly lords of the manor, stood); another at Obelisk Hill, near Mount Edgumbe; and the Redoubt and Block House on Mount Pleasant, which commands the capitol of the lines.

The Dock-yard, even in its present unfinished state, is acknowledged to be one of the finest in the world. When it was first used as a naval arsenal is uncertain; but as the Bason and its Dock are the most ancient, though not made till the reign of William the Third, it seems evident that this was a place of little consequence previous to that period. The Dock-yard is separated from the town by a wall of slate and lime-stone, in some places thirty feet high, extending from North Corner on the north to Mutton Cove on the south. The area within these bounds is seventy-one acres and thirty-six poles, exclusive of the projecting parts of the Jetties.

The entrance to the Dock-yard from the land side

is from Fore-street, by a large gate for carriages, &c. and a small one for foot-passengers. These are guarded with the utmost vigilance by three under-porters, and two military centinels, who suffer no person to enter, who is not well known or in uniform, without an order in writing from the commissioners. Immediately within the gates is the Master-porter's House, near which is a small neat chapel, consisting of two aisles, and a tower; the tower and one aisle were erected, as appears by an inscription over the south door, in the year 1700; the other aisle was erected by a late incumbent, on condition that he should receive the emoluments arising from letting the pews; which he continued to do till the year 1737, when government returned the sum he had expended in the building, and appropriated the chapel exclusively to the officers and artificers of the navy and Dock-yard. In front of the chapel is the Military Guard Office, and over it the Navy Pay-Office.

A new chapel was opened in the Dock-yard in November 1817, which may unquestionably be reckoned among the finest specimens of modern church architecture in the united kingdoms. This chapel has been rebuilt by government, on a larger and more liberal scale than before, for the better accommodation of the clerks and artificers of the Dock-yard, the admiral, and officers of the navy, the general officers and corps of royal marines, and the officers, men, and boys, of the ordinary.

Weakley's Hotel has powerful recommendations; the same may be said of Goude's King's Arms, Townshend's London Inn, &c.

The market-place is of recent erection, and for extent and accommodation is fully equal to any in the west of England; and the market, though not chartered, is held three times a-week.

A flat paved road, skirted with elms, leads from the gates to the officers' dwelling-houses, which are thirteen in number, built of brick, three stories high, with kitchens beneath, and pleasant gardens behind; in front is a double row of lime-trees. From hence to

the lower part of the yard, which has been levelled from the solid rock, is a descent by a number of steps which lead to two handsome buildings, erected of late years as offices: in the northernmost is the joiner's shop, having a cupola rising from the centre. Directly opposite these buildings is the Bason and Dock that were made in the reign of King William. The Bason is a large excavation, into which the water flows through an opening about seventy feet wide; here all the boats belonging to the yard are kept, as well as the launches employed in moving ships. Within the Bason is the Dock, which is sufficiently capacious for a seventy-four gun ship; its length is 197 feet three inches; its width sixty-five feet ten inches; and its depth twenty-three feet one inch. The Bason is bounded on each side by jetty-heads, which are platforms projecting over the sea, supported by wooden pillars driven full of nails, to prevent the worms from perforating them. Vessels of all sizes lie alongside these jetties, without grounding, and here all ships are brought to be fitted out.

Adjoining the South Jetty is the rigging-house, a handsome building, 480 feet long, and three stories high, forming one side of a quadrangle. This fabric is of limestone, with the coins and cornices of Portland stone. Within it, the rigging for the ships of war is kept in such a state of forwardness, as to be fit for use at a very short notice. Over the rigging-house is the sail-loft, where all the sails are cut out and made. The remaining three sides of the quadrangle are store-houses, in which the various articles necessary to equip the fleets are kept.

Southward from these buildings is a slip for hauling up and cleaning the bottoms of small vessels, such as sloops of war, cutters, &c. Beyond this is the Camber, a long canal, about seventy feet wide, terminating at the upper end in a bason, where boats lay; on the north side of which is the boat-house, where boats are built and repaired, and afterwards kept till wanted. Here, previous to the year 1768, was the bounds of

the yard; all hence to the southward is still called the "New Ground."

On the sides of the Camber several cranes have lately been erected, constructed on a new plan, and of such great power, that two of them worked by eight men will raise fifteen tons. The others, of less power, will raise ten tons each. By a swinging bridge a thoroughfare is made across the canal. Near the water is the anchorage-wharf, where anchors are made 98 cwt.

The blacksmith's shop, which is situated south from the canal, is a spacious building, about 210 feet square, and containing forty-eight forges. The largest anchors made here weigh five tons, and are worth upwards of 550*l.* each; they are made of iron bars, forged together, and are moved in and out of the fire by the aid of cranes. Those who are unaccustomed to scenes of this kind, feel strong sensations of horror on first entering; the clanking of the chains used to blow the bellows, the dingy countenance of the workmen, the immense fires, and above all, the yellow glare thrown on every thing by the flames shining through the dismal columns of smoke that continually fill the building, form together a most terrific picture. The anchor-wharf fronts the blacksmith's shop. Some hundreds of anchors for ships of war, are generally stored here, all of them painted, and placed upright, to prevent rusting.

Near this wharf are three slips, on which large ships are built; adjoining the slips is a boiling-house, in which the planks that are to receive a particular curve, are boiled in water for a considerable time, and being afterwards applied hot to their places, are immediately fastened; without this process, it would be impossible to bring timber of such great magnitude as is wanted to the requisite shape.

The mast-house is situated to the north of the slips; in it the different masts and yards are made: the main mast of a first rate measures 119 feet eight inches in length, and is ten feet in circumference: they are

composed of many pieces of balk, formed to fit into each other, then rounded and pressed together with iron hoops, driven on red-hot.

Near the mast-house is the pond, a large piece of water, inclosed from the sea by a very strong wall, of at least ten feet in thickness, and about 380 feet long; the top of which is laid flat with large flags of coarse granite. The water flows in through two openings of about forty feet wide, over which are light wooden bridges. An immense number of masts, yards, &c. are always kept in this pond, to prevent their cracking from exposure to the sun.

There is a small mount near the south end of the mast-house, generally called Bunker's-hill, on the summit of which is a watch-house, and a battery of five cannon, nine-pounders, four of iron, and one a beautiful brass piece, made at Paris. The prospect from this place is very extensive and interesting, including the Sound, St. Nicholas' Island, Mount Edgumbe, the Dock-yard, Hamoaze, and the Cornish side of the Tamar, as high as Saltash. Under the hill is a small powder magazine; and near it a slip for building cutters and small vessels on.

The rope-houses, which are situated more in the interior of the yard, are two buildings of limestone, running parallel to each other, two stories high, with cellars beneath, and 1200 feet long; in the upper story twine is made, and the yarns prepared for the cables, which are twisted together below. The largest cables that are made for shipping are twenty-five inches in circumference, and one hundred fathoms long; they weigh near 120 cwt. and are worth upwards of 400*l*. In a cable of this size there are 3240 yarns.

Behind the rope-houses are the dwellings of the master rope-makers; and parallel with them, store-houses for hemp, &c. The mould or model-loft, where the different parts of ships to be built are laid down, according to plans sent from the Navy Board, is in front of the store-house, and is the last building

of importance on that part of the yard, south of the Basin, to which we now return.

Having passed the master attendant's office, situated on the south entrance to the basin, the stranger will perceive the astonishing efforts of human skill, in the construction of the new *sea-auli*, which is carried into the sea far beyond low-water mark; the foundation having been recently laid, at a considerable depth below the surface, by means of the diving-bell. The particulars of this operation are detailed by Mr. Smith, (who was appointed by the Honourable the Commissioners of the Navy to superintend the work,) in his observations on diving machines, from which the following account has been extracted.

“It being considered indispensable by the Lords of the Admiralty, that a wall should be built in Plymouth Dock-yard, on the margin of the harbour, Mr. Rennie was applied to, and the necessary plans furnished. The work was commenced by clearing away the old foundation and piles, which had been placed there during several former attempts to construct a similar erection. In one part was found a number of moorstone piles, from ten to fifteen feet in length, besides timber of various descriptions; a boat was likewise found, six feet below the surface of the soil. Having cleared away as much of the materials as appeared necessary, the next undertaking was to drive piles into the ground, which was effected by the workmen standing on a stage, elevated a little above the surface of the sea at high water.

“There are four rows of principal piles, from fifty to sixty feet in length, and one row of sheeting piles in front of them. Each pile furnished with a wrought iron shoe, was driven to the rock, with an inclination towards the land of four inches in a foot, by means of an iron block, weighing 14 cwt. This block was raised, by machinery, to the height of thirty feet, and then let fall directly on the head of each pile in succession. After being all thus driven down, they were

cut off, under water, by the assistance of the diving-bell.

“The soil was excavated from among the piles, which were cut down as the excavation proceeded, until a firm stratum of sand presented itself. The four rows of piles were levelled in a longitudinal direction, and the transverse, cut with an inclination of four inches in a foot; the radiation required for the wall; its front being the segment of a circle, whose radius is 126 feet. After this, the space between the piles were filled with limestone and gravel, rammed down until it became perfectly firm and solid. Sills of not less than a foot square, and from twenty-five to thirty feet long, were then secured to each row of piles, by treenails three feet in length. The sheeting piles were secured by long nails to the port sill, and the spaces between the sills filled with blocks of limestone nicely fitted. The whole was then covered with plank six inches thick, and ten feet long, except where the counter parts are placed; there the planks are fifteen feet in length, and are secured to the sills by long nails.

“This work commenced on the 5th of October, 1816,—on the 1st of January, 1819, the first stone of the wall was laid; and by the 1st of January, 1820, no fewer than thirty-nine thousand cubic feet of stone were laid on the wall by the assistance of the diving-bell. The stones, which are of large dimensions, many of them exceeding four tons, are of a beautiful granite from the forest of Dartmoor.”

This wall is to be continued in the same manner, and by a similar process, as far as the entrance of the graving slip, which is the next object of notice. This slip is constructed in all respects like the docks, except that it has no gates, and is employed for the purpose of effecting repairs on the bottoms of vessels, which can be completed in one tide.

The erections which are so frequently heard of under the name of Jetties, are platforms projecting from

the harbour wall, to a greater or less distance into the water; and supported upon piles driven deep into the mud, and preserved in an upright position by joists and braces. By such expedients the largest ships are brought within floating distance of the yard, and are enabled to receive or discharge their ballast and stores, without the interposition of boats or rafts. The whole line from North-corner to the graving-slip is furnished from these jetties.

The diversity of employments, ingenuity and manual activity exhibited in the various departments of a dock-yard, present a very interesting spectacle to those not accustomed to appreciate the effects of human industry on a grand scale. Perhaps no sight is better calculated to enable a comprehensive mind to form a proper estimate of the powers of continued labour, than the gradual growth of a few rude pieces of timber into the majestic wonderful structure that encounters the winds and waves, and forms the most complete security against invasion that Britain can possess.

In times of peace, a very considerable part of the English navy are laid up in *ordinary* in Hamoaze, and constitute by their number and disposition, a very interesting spectacle. Ships laid up in *ordinary*, are stripped of all their rigging, which with the stores, guns, &c. is taken ashore: in fact, every thing is taken out of them, and the men and officers are all paid off, except the boatswain, gunner, carpenter and cook, (who always remain to take care of the ship) and six ordinary seamen. The ships are moored by large chains of iron sixty fathoms long, consisting of 120 links, and having at each end a large anchor. The chains are stretched across the harbour, and the anchors sunk in the mud. In the middle of each chain is a large iron ring and a swivel, to which are attached two thick cables, called bridles, sufficiently long to be taken on board the ship to be moored. These bridles, when not in use, are constantly sunk, a small cable being fastened to them, which is brought

up to a buoy on the surface of the water, and there made fast. When wanted, the ends are easily hauled up by means of the buoy rope, and are then passed one through each of the ship's hawse holes, and fastened on board. By the bridles being fastened to the same swivel, the ships swing easily with the tide, which runs amazingly strong, especially the ebb, with the wind at north: at these times no boat can make head against it. In Hamoaze are ninety-two of these moorings.

Among the objects highly worthy of notice in the Sound, the diving-bell ought not to be passed over. Since the construction of the sea-wall here, it has been used in removing submarine rocks, and improving the anchorage in different parts of the Sound, where its singular and interesting operations may be viewed. The present machine, which has been greatly improved by the late Mr. Rennie, is both plain and simple in its application and construction. We cannot supply a better description than that furnished by Mr. Smith, the resident engineer at this port.

“ *The bell is made of cast-iron, and weighs four tons, two hundred; it is six feet long, four broad, and five high; and contains one hundred and twenty cubic feet. To admit light, it has twelve convex lenses inserted in its top, each of which is eight inches in diameter; and when sunk in clear water, the light within is sufficient to enable the diver to read the smallest print, or even to perform the neatest needle-work.— In the centre of the tops is a hole for the admission of air; to this is attached a leather hose, long enough to reach any depth; the other end of it is attached to a forcing air-pump, which is worked by four men, during the time the bell remains under water; by this means, the persons in the bell are supplied with a sufficient quantity of air, to make respiration pleasant. Within the bell, directly over the pole which admits the air, is screwed a piece of stout leather, so that the

* “ Observations on Diving Machines;” a work replete with useful and interesting information.

air enters only through the spaces between the screws. This leather prevents the admitted air from returning through the hose; and in case the hose should burst, the water cannot enter the bell through the air-hole; the divers are therefore secured against any accident which might otherwise proceed from this cause. The bell contains a sufficient quantity of air to support the persons within it, without the assistance of the air-pump, till they can be raised from any depth.

“When the bell is overcharged with air, it escapes under its edge, and from its expansive nature, agitates the water as it ascends. This is generally, but erroneously, considered the escaping of foul air; but the respired air being lightest, ascends to the top of the bell. In consequence of the continual current of air passing through the bell from top to bottom, no unpleasant sensation can be experienced, from what is generally imagined to be foul air.

“The bell is furnished with a moveable seat at each end, and a narrow board across the lower part to rest the feet on; there are also hooks, and a small shelf for the workmen’s tools; and in the top, are two eye-bolts, to secure such heavy weights as may be necessary to raise with the bell.

“There is nothing either difficult or hazardous in the use of this machine, provided care be taken that the tackles, &c. are of sufficient size and quality to support its weight; and that an attentive man is stationed to receive the signals, and to give directions to the men employed on the stage, or in the vessel, from which the bell is suspended. When it is found necessary to alter the position of the bell, the divers strike it with a hammer. There are eight signals used for the following purposes.

“One stroke to indicate that there is not a sufficient quantity of air in the bell, and that it is necessary to work the air-pump faster.

“Two strokes to annul a former signal; or to leave off doing any thing till another signal is given.

“Three strokes to raise the bell.

“ Four to lower it.

“ Five to move it to the right.

“ Six to the left.

“ Seven, backwards.

“ Eight, forwards.

“ Other methods are resorted to, such as the use of small buoys, &c. for making more complicated signals on subjects of less frequent occurrence.

“ It should be observed, that in executing works under water with the diving-bell, the water ought to be transparent; so much so, at least, that objects lying two or three feet below the bell, may be clearly seen before the machine touches them in its descent. An artificial light, it is obvious, can be of no use in viewing objects through foul water. In cases where a candle can be applied with advantage, the object must be raised within the cavity of the bell. It is therefore essential to the executing of works, viewing ground, &c. that the water be transparent; when this is the case, a cloud passing over the sun is perceptible in deep water.

“ The hours, in which the workmen are employed under water are, in the summer, from seven in the morning till twelve at noon, and from one to six in the evening. In the winter, they work as long as they can see, with the exception of an hour allowed for taking refreshment.”

Mr. Smith, in his repeated descents, has frequently made observations on the effect produced on the thermometer. He states, that “ on the 15th of September, 1819, the thermometer stood at 65°, in descending it rose to 70; during four hours stay under water, it stood at 69, and in ascending it varied to 68. On the 17th of the same month, it stood in the open air at 54; in descending it rose to 67; during five hours stay it stood at 66; and in ascending it varied to 67. On the 21st, in the open air, it stood at 55; in descending it rose to 69; and during five hours and a half stay, under water, it stood at 68.

“ On taking down one of the best kind of barometers,

the mercury was observed to rise very rapidly as soon as the bell closed with the water, and before it was wholly immersed, the mercury was pressed firmly against the top of the tube. It being then high water and spring tides, the bell descended to the depth of eight fathoms; and during the five hours the men continued at their work, the barometer underwent no visible alteration; when the bell was raised near the surface, the mercury began to subside; and when exposed to the open air, it resumed the same position as it occupied before it was placed in the bell."

These observations were made when three persons were in the bell.

Among other submarine operations in which this machine has been employed, that of surveying the bottom, for various purposes, has been frequently performed with the most successful and satisfactory results.

On the North Jetty is a landing-place, called the North-stairs, near which is a house, where pitch is kept continually boiling for the use of the caulkers, to be applied to the bottoms and seams of ships.

The double-dock, which is the first of three very near each other, for line of battle ships, is so denominated from its being sufficiently large to contain two ships at the same time, one a-head of the other; but so divided by gates, that though water be let into the outer division, the inner continues perfectly dry.

The dock-gates, by which the water is kept out of the docks, form, when closed, the segment of a circle, with its convex side towards the sea. They are made of timber, very strongly put together, and are hung on each side of the mouth of the dock. As soon as a ship is taken into dock, which is always at high water, the gates are shut and locked: the water within the dock then runs out through sluices made for the purpose, till the ebb tide has ceased; the sluices are then shut, and the water which may still remain is thrown out by engines on the plan of pumps, worked by the

assistance of horses. The pressure of the sea against the gates is immense, consequently, from their form, they are always kept tight together. When a ship is to be taken out of dock, the sluices are opened, and the water flows in till its height is equal, both within and without; the gates are then opened with ease, though scarcely any force could otherwise accomplish it. The ships are hove in and out by means of hawsers and capstans, and always ground in the dock on wooden blocks placed for that purpose.

The second dock, called the Union, or North Dock, is 239 feet four inches long, eighty-six feet seven inches wide, and twenty-six feet ten inches deep. This was made in the year 1762; and is faced with Portland stone, having blocks of granite to support the shores.

The New Union, or North New Dock, 259 feet nine inches long, eighty-five feet three inches wide, and twenty-seven feet eight inches deep, was made in the year 1789, and is on the same plan with the above; both these docks, and all the new part of the yard, were built by the late able architect Mr. Barlby.

The Dock-yard has been considerably extended to the south within the last ten years, where an entire new building slip and different erections have been added.

Not far from the head of the new dock is a burning place for old copper, that has been removed from ships' bottoms at the time of repairing them. Farther northward are the plumbers', braziers', and armourers' shops; and the bricklayers' and stonecutters' yards. Behind all this side of the yard, the rock, having never been levelled, is very high and irregular: on it are a few sheds and storehouses.

The levelling so large a piece of ground as the Dock-yard occupies, must have been attended with prodigious labour, particularly the gun-wharf, which is hewn out of some schistose rocks to the depth of thirty feet or more. The Gun-wharf is separated from the Dock-yard by North Corner-street; it was begun about the year 1718, and completed about 1725. The build-

ings are in general good, but very heavy, and in the Dutch style; they were projected by Sir John Vanbrugh, who was then attached to the ordnance department. The quantity of ground within the walls is four acres and three quarters, and is held on the same terms as the Dock-yard, at an annual rent. Here are two principal storehouses, of three stories high, for muskets, pistols, grape-shot, and other small stores, a number of sheds for gun-carriages, &c. and a powder magazine, with a cooperage detached; but which, since the erection of the magazines at Keyham Point, have been used for storehouses.

In times of peace, a very considerable part of the British navy are laid up in ordinary in Hamoaze, and constitute, by their number and disposition, a very interesting spectacle. This bay is about four miles in length, and, in general, about half a mile broad, with a bottom of mud; its greatest depth at high water is between eighteen and twenty fathoms. Below the Creek, which runs up to Weston-Mills, is the Powder Magazine, consisting of several limestone buildings, erected with every precaution to prevent accidents by fire or lightning.

Proceeding along the avenue a quarter of a mile, conducts to an open space between the rope-houses and the stables, and gardens belonging to the officers of the establishment. By the orders of the present commissioner, this spot, which was originally a muddy stagnant pool, has been metamorphosed into a neat parterre. By following the same route a little farther, between the stables and the gardens, we reach the flagged footpath before described.

The grand tour has now been made, and if the track were traced, the geometrician would find that the run of the harbour is nearly the periphery of a semi-ellipsis; while the long avenue would become its conjugate diameter. If we still follow this footpath, it will conduct us to the angle of the paved road, at which the route commenced, and from thence down the declivity of the hill. Descending in this direction,

we have the officers' houses above, on the left; and on the right, beneath, the mast-houses already described. To the south, the road conducts to the Mould-loft, which is a department of great interest and curiosity, as it is here that "the mighty fabric first receives its form." The several parts necessary in the construction of a ship, are here first delineated in chalk, and being subsequently formed in thin deal, they are distributed as models to the respective mechanics. From this spot we perceive beneath, the bason in which the canal terminates at the distance of 420 yards from its mouth.

On the north side of this bason, which is separated from the inner mast-pond by a broad causeway, are the boat-houses, where the boats of the fleet are prepared and kept ready for service. In front, is a paved way similar to that attached to the mast-houses, whereon the boats are drawn up out of the bason. This may be considered as a position central in the area of the grand tour, and could not have been visited at first, without losing sight of several interesting objects.

By ascending a flight of steps we shall gain the level in front of the officers' dwelling-houses, which is a handsome row of buildings, adorned with naval trophies, and other architectural decorations. The residence of the commissioner is in the centre, and the other houses are occupied by several principal officers of the establishment. The offices of the commissioner and the clerk of the cheque, project at right angles, at each extremity, and form wings to the main range of the buildings. A pavement and gravel-walk shaded by an avenue of lime trees, afford a delightful promenade in front; and the internal conveniences of these edifices is increased by the appendages of gardens, stables, and other commodious offices.

Many important and judicious improvements, besides those already noticed, have been very recently introduced into this yard. A plan was invented by Sir Robert Seppings, during the period in which he

occupied the situation of builder's assistant, in this arsenal, for repairing the keels of vessels with great facility. Previously to his invention, a number of men were employed to raise a line-of-battle ship, by means of wooden wedges, driven by large sledge hammers. Instead of timber, Sir Robert has used iron wedges, and by these means, and the peculiar construction of the docks, the object is attained by the assistance of thirty men, which could not be effected, according to the old plan, by less than four hundred. Two docks which were fitted up on this plan, with wedges, &c. for each, amounted to little more than the expence of raising a ship by the former method. This consideration, although of great importance, is of less consequence than the saving of labour, which on many occasions is a very material object. This will be observed in the bustle and activity that pervades every department of the arsenal, in time of war, when the necessity for expedition, on some particular emergencies, is so imperious, that the artificers, according to the technical phrase, frequently work *two for one*, and sometimes three for one. On these occasions, they perform twice or thrice the accustomed quota of work in one day.

Improvements have also taken place in point of economy at this arsenal. The old copper, which is stripped from the bottoms of ships, is submitted to the action of fire, to remove the weeds, &c. the refuse resulting from this process was formerly thrown away as useless, but it having been ascertained, that valuable metallic particles were contained in the rubbish, it has been since sold at a considerable price. A salutary regulation has taken place with regard to the chips which the artificers were allowed to carry out of the yard as a perquisite. It was found that the bundles of chips frequently contained good timber, and an order was issued to discontinue this practice entirely, and to allow the shipwrights a weekly stipend in lieu of this privilege. The chips are now exposed to public sale at stated intervals, and we doubt not

the adoption of this wise regulation has been the means of preventing crime, by removing the facilities for depredation which the former system afforded.

The number of persons of every class who pursue their respective avocations in the yard, is upwards of three thousand. The whole are under the controul of the commissioner, to whose excellent arrangements may be imputed the great order and regularity, which cannot fail to excite the admiration of visitors.

The principal officers, residents in the yard, cannot sleep without the precincts unless by leave of the commissioner. The night-patroles, which are selected from the class of men called labourers, are under the superintendence of these officers, who discharge this duty in rotation. Two master-attendants, and a master-shipwright's assistant, are also considered superior officers, although their residences are in the town.

The Dock-yard is constructed on ground belonging to Sir J. St. Aubyn, and the lease is nearly expired.

A newspaper is now published weekly on Thursday, under the revived title of "The Plymouth Dock Weekly Journal."

The Post Office is in George-street. A two-penny post having been lately established, in conformity to its regulations, a messenger leaves Dock at eleven in the forenoon daily, calls at Stonehouse, and proceeds to Plymouth. At three in the afternoon, a messenger starts from Plymouth, calls at Stonehouse, and proceeds thence to Dock. The letters are delivered immediately, so as to be in time for a reply by the Cornish mail. The office is shut at seven in the evening.

Dock, as before observed, is bounded on the east and north sides by a ditch and regular fortifications. Between these and the town a very considerable portion of ground is occupied by government for barracks, storehouses, &c. The grounds between these buildings and the fortifications, form the general promenade of the inhabitants. All round the lines the

views are highly diversified and pleasing. The walls of the new fortifications, on the north side, are an admirable piece of workmanship. Granby and Marlborough barracks, with the magazines, naturally excite attention. At the eastern extremity is the fine parade or bastion occasioned by the angular course of the lines. In this bastion are several mortars of a large calibre.

Ascending the ramparts, in pursuing our walk to Mount Wise, the principal promenade, we first pass the neat hospital for the train of artillery on the right; and immediately after on our left, the guard-house at the barrier-gate, which serves for the assistance of the magistracy, in case of riots. Crossing the top of Fore-street, and following the course of the lines, we pass three batteries on our left, and then Ligonier-square, occupied by the engineers; Frederic-square for artillery, and Cumberland-square for infantry on our right. Here are to be seen the Military Infirmary and the offices and workshops belonging to government. Mount Wise, the next place to the barrier on the left, is a large tract of ground on the south side of the town, containing many military works. The surface is very irregular, and the soil an entire rock, covered with a layer of earth, not more than eight inches deep. It has four entrances from the town, but the principal of these is at the south end of George-street.

Upon the grand parade here, all the troops in the vicinity are reviewed on public days; and the guards parade every morning. This is a very general place of resort among young people, and is absolutely thronged on Sunday evenings. From the battery at the east end there are good views of Stonehouse, Plymouth, the Sound; and from those at the south and south-west end, a charming prospect of Mount Edgcumbe, and the lower part of the harbour.

Government House is a large plain building of three stories, with two wings of two stories, and offices detached. The front of the house towards the parade is lighted by lamps, fixed on the muzzles of large

pieces of ordnance, which are placed perpendicularly in the ground. Near the chief entrance is a brass gun of great magnitude, taken from the Turks in the memorable action of the Dardanelles. The Admiral's House is at the north-west corner of the parade, smaller than the Government House, having only two wings joining to the centre building; but in the front of this are two batteries, one of four forty-two pounders, the other of eight guns and three mortars. Further to the westward, the ground rising to a point, is crowned by a fort, encompassed on the land side by a very small trench, and defended by a serjeant's guard; immediately behind this is the Telegraph. On the west side is another battery, which, including those in the grounds of Government House, &c. form an almost impregnable barrier to any attempts on the safety of the town or shipping, from the sea-coast.

From the south-west corner of the parade, a short diagonal road leads to *Richmond Walk*, a beautiful promenade, turning at irregular angles over the rocks, along the sea-coast, near half a mile in length; having a wall about nine feet high at the back, and another of four feet in the front. The average width of the walk is fourteen feet. Every turn presents a delightful prospect to strangers.

The Admiral's Hard is a new landing-place for boats of his Majesty's navy; to the left of this is another landing-place for the convenience of the public, and a building for the shelter of boats, &c. on the right.

Richmond sea-baths, situate on a beautiful beach opposite Mount Edgcombe, were projected and completed by a public-spirited individual, in a most respectable style, not inferior to any in the west of England. There are hot and cold-baths, and machines, the latter generally allowed to be the largest and best contrived in England. A work so highly conducive to the pleasure and convenience of the inhabitants of the town and its vicinity, deserves every encouragement. *Richmond Walk* is terminated at each end by quays, &c.

Morice-town is situated on the north side of the Dock, and contains three principal streets and other buildings, mostly erected during the late war. A row of neat houses, called the new Navy Row, joins it to Stoke Village, where are several tea-houses and gardens. The Block-house stands in an elevated and commanding situation behind the village, and is capable of annoying the approach of armies from any quarter.

Proceeding through Stoke, about a mile from that village on the left, is *Manadon-house*, the seat of Captain Waldron of the royal navy. The house lies low, and has nothing particular in its construction; but nevertheless appears respectable from the road. From this place we proceed by a direct road, passing through *Knockers Knoll*, and *Jump*, two villages, the former of which is inhabited by very respectable persons towards Roborough Down, where we have an opportunity of viewing some of the objects on the river Tavy. *Jump* is about two miles distant from the road.

Roborough Down is an extensive common or waste in the western district of the county. The soil is black growan, clay, boggy or gravelly. The substrata is of schistus and marble, which succeed alternately to the sea-side at Plymouth.

The Royal Military Hospital is contiguous to Stoke Church; this consists of four noble piles of building three stories high, connected by a fine terrace, and inclosed by a lofty wall.

The Royal Hospital for sick and hurt seamen and marines, is a handsome assemblage of buildings on the north side of the road leading to Plymouth.

The Marine Barracks are of an oblong form, on the south-east part of the town, with an excellent parade, which is much resorted to in summer evenings on account of the excellent band of musicians attached to the corps. From the north end of this building is the *new road* to Plymouth which, though more circuitous than the usual route, is much more pleasant, as it commands on one side, views of Plymouth, Dock,

Stoke, and the surrounding country, and on the other Mount Edgcumbe, the Sound, &c.

At the end of this new road is Mill Prison, for the confinement of prisoners of war. From hence three roads branch off to Plymouth.

From Dock there is a ferry over the Tamar, called the Cremill Passage, in the parish of Maker, which, though joined to a part of Cornwall, is itself in Devonshire.

When the traveller has gratified his curiosity with the Dock-yards of Plymouth, and the Breakwater, Mount Edgcumbe will be one of the next objects of attention.

The promontory of Mount Edgcumbe, running a considerable way into the sea, forms one of the cheeks of the entrance of Hamoaze harbour, which is here half a mile across. The whole promontory is four or five miles long, and three broad; in shape a perfect *dorsum*, high in the middle, and sloping gradually on both sides towards the sea. In some places it is rocky and abrupt. The entrance into the grounds from the landing place at Cremill Passage, is at the bottom of an avenue, terminating in a spacious lawn, irregularly bounded by fine trees, and widening gradually as it rises towards the house.

It has been observed that "many persons of real taste and curiosity, for want of a conductor to direct them in their walks round the grounds of Mount Edgcumbe, and to explain the different views, arrive at only a small portion of the place, see they know not what, and feel dissatisfied at last with having seen and known so little." To obviate every objection of this nature is the design of the following pages. Strangers and travellers desirous of seeing the place, can, by application, obtain permission on any day to walk in the park and pleasure-grounds. The flower-garden may be seen occasionally during the summer, by a particular ticket, granted only to parties not exceeding six persons. The house is never shewn.

The tour round the park may be performed in a carriage; but as walkers only are admitted at the lower lodge, strangers must, in that case, go up the

public road to another entrance adjoining that at the park-gate.

The following measurement of the principal roads and walks, will enable the stranger to ascertain the length of the tour he would wish to make, and thereby direct him in his choice :

	<i>Miles.</i>
Great tour of the Park from the Lodge by the White Seat, Redding Point, Maker Church, and the Terrace	4
Tour of the Park and Terrace by the church road From the Lodge to Redding Point, and return by the Zigzags and Terrace	3½ 2
Tour of the pleasure-grounds from the house by the Amphitheatre and garden to the Lodge	1½
From the house by the Home Terrace to the Arch, and return by the lower Zigzags and Cottage Walk, to the Lodge	2

The beauties of this delightful spot are, in some measure, pourtrayed in the following elegant lines addressed to the late Countess of Edgcumbe on her birth-day :

Return then, beauteous noble dame,
Once more thy former homage claim ;
Ev'n now the yet unfinish'd bower
Solicits thy creative power :
New arches and parterres to range,
So as to form a pleasing change ;
Now a gay rainbow o'er the head,
Now a rich carpet underspread.
Return, return illustrious fair,
Resume thy wonted fost'ring care ;
Another Proserpine be found
Delighted on botanic ground.

But to return to the house: this stands high up on the side of the hill, and is at once picturesque and appropriate to its situation. It is a building of considerable antiquity, having been erected about the year 1550 by Sir Richard Edgcumbe, Knt. in the

castellated style, battlemented, with round towers at the corners; but these being small and inconvenient, were pulled down in the middle of the last century, and rebuilt in their present octangular form. The ornaments round the doors and windows are of granite, or moor-stone, as also the flight of steps ascending to the principal front. The interior contains nothing remarkable except the hall in the centre, which was originally Gothic, and reached up to the roof: but it has long been modernised, and is now a handsome lofty room of two stories, of different orders, with galleries supported by columns of Devonshire marble. The chimney-pieces, tables, and terms, bearing busts of Italian workmanship, copied from the antique, exhibit fine specimens of various Cornish granites. This saloon, which from its singular yet agreeable proportions, as well as from its architectural decorations, has a noble and striking effect, is occasionally used as a summer dining-room, and is also peculiarly adapted for music, for which purpose a large and excellent organ is erected in one of the galleries. The rest of the old house has no pretensions to magnificence, but the northern and eastern sides are extremely chearful and pleasant, from the variety of delightful views they command, which the towers in particular are admirably calculated for shewing to the greatest advantage. An extensive addition has been made, at different times, to the west end, containing among other convenient apartments, a large library, and a dining-room, which, from their southern aspect, are more especially suited for a winter residence. The new wing presents a handsome, though not strictly regular, elevation; but it is so concealed as not to alter the original appearance of the building, when viewed as a feature in the prospect, nor injure its general character of antiquity.

The principal, or northern side of the house can be approached only by walking up the lawn; but a road is carried along the avenue to the foot of the hill, whence bending to the right, it leads through pleasing

glades, bordered with stately chesnut and other trees, to the southern, or back front : and also, leaving the house at a small distance on the left, conducts to the principal entrance of the park.

There are three entrances to the grounds ; one, for pedestrians, at the bottom of the hill, at Cremill ; another for carriages, about half a mile up the public road, leading to Cawsand, &c. and a third from the water, at Barnpool. The grounds are open to the public in general, on Mondays ; but may be viewed on any other day by application to the steward, at the house. We are persuaded that no one can traverse Mount Edgcumbe, with a proper guide, without being highly delighted by the countless and diversified beauties which it displays.

On entering the park two roads present themselves, that to the left proceeds with an easy ascent in the midst of a fine grove, till after crossing another branch, it rises more rapidly through a wood of a wilder and more rugged character, looking down a steep declivity on the left into a beautiful valley ; and on reaching the summit of the hill, suddenly breaks out on the prospect at the White Seat.

From this commanding spot the view is most extensive, and the whole circumjacent country is expanded at your feet. Hence you completely and distinctly overlook the Hamoaze, and the whole course of the river Tamar as high as the town of Saltash ; the ships in the harbour ; the dock-yard and town of Dock ; the fortifications and Government House ; the church and village of Stoke ; the Military Hospital ; Stonehouse, with the Naval Hospital and Marine Barracks ; the citadel and churches of Plymouth ; Saltram, the seat of the Earl of Morley ; Catwater, with its shipping, enclosed by Mount Batten ; St. Nicholas's Island, the Sound and Statton Heights beyond it ; the whole view is bounded by a range of lofty hills, among which the round top of Hingston (or Hengist) Down, the peaked-head of Brent-Tor, and

the irregular summits of Dartmoor, are the most elevated and conspicuous.

At this place the gravel-walk ceases ; and you enter on a grass drive, which is carried round the whole summit of the hill, and conducts straight forward to Redding Point, whence is discovered a prospect of a totally different description. An unbounded expanse of open sea here bursts upon the sight, confined only by Statton Heights and the Mew-stone on the left, and on the right by Penlee Point, under which lies Cawsand Bay, with the little town from whence it takes its name. The Breakwater, constructed for the security of ships anchoring in the Sound, appears immediately in front, and in clear weather the Eddystone light-house is visible at a great distance in the offing. A thatched seat affords here another resting place. Opposite to this, but concealed by the brow of the hill, a gate opens into the zigzag walks.

From this eastern extremity of the hill, the winds drive round the southern side in a bold and beautiful sweep, following the natural curves of the ground, and commanding, in various points of view, the prospect last described, till it reaches the western boundary of the park.

If the walker prefer returning by the northern side, he will discover, as he proceeds westward beyond the White Seat, new prospects opening on his view, of the several rivers and estuaries branching out of the Hamoaze, of the village of Millbrook, and of a great extent of well cultivated country. Part of Whitsand Bay is discernible over the narrow isthmus that connects the peninsula of Mount Edgcumbe with Cornwall, and the long range of elevated coast, which forms its further boundary, is distinctly seen. At the upper park-gate, just outside the enclosure, stands the parish church of Maker, of which the high tower is a conspicuous object for many miles round, and is used (in time of war), as a signal-house for giving notice of

king's ships coming to the port, or passing along the channel.

Both ends of the grass drive terminate in a gravel-road, which, having ascended the hill by a shorter cut, traverses the park at its western extremity.

Turning along this to the left hand towards the southern side, you are conducted, by a gentle descent, with Cawsand Bay in front, the town of that name, the surrounding hills, and the redoubts on Maker heights opening on the view as you advance, round a winding valley called Hoe-Lake, wild and finely shaped, with a cottage under a tuft of trees at the bottom, which adds to its picturesque effect.

Being arrived about half way down the hill, a short turn to the left leads to the entrance of the Great Terrace; and the road proceeds on a perfect level through plantations of fir and other trees, with the sea at a great depth below on the right, till another sharp turn discovers Pickle Combe.

This little valley is so regularly scooped out by Nature, as almost to bear the appearance of art. Its sides above the road are planted with various trees; the lower part thickly overspread with heath, and other wild plants: down the centre runs a grass walk. At the upper end stands a picturesque building overgrown with ivy, composed of old moor-stone arches, niches, and pinnacles, to represent a ruined chapel. From the seat in it you look down this singularly formed vale, beyond the opening of which no object whatever appears but a wide expanse of sea.

Leaving this most solitary spot, the terrace leads round the other side of the valley, and at the next corner we are in the midst of a plantation of the finest flowering shrubs; the arbutus, the laurustinus, the Portugal laurel, and other evergreens, growing with the greatest luxuriance to an uncommon size, and covering the whole of the abrupt cliff as far down as the soil allows of vegetation, the sea dashing against the rocks below. Not a deciduous plant appears, and this singular spot, protected from every cold blast, and

fully open to the south, retains its charms equally through every season of the year. The road continues winding amidst this romantic shrubbery, offering fresh beauties at every turn, till you arrive at the Arch, where a stone seat placed at the edge of an almost perpendicular precipice, commands a fine view over the Sound immediately at your feet, with the open sea to the right; St. Nicholas's Island, Plymouth, &c. to the left. At this place are the principal ascent and descent to the Zigzag Walks, which are cut in the side of the hill both above and below the Terrace, extending upwards to Redding Point, where they enter the park, and downwards as low as the cliff is practicable. By the lower Zigzags you may return to the bottom of Pickle Combe, from whence they are again continued as far as Hoe-Lake. From the number and intricacy of these walks, it is not possible to describe them accurately, or give directions what paths to pursue; but every part of them is extremely beautiful, and almost every turn discovers some fresh view, from the variety of the rocks which form the coast, and from the different partial peeps caught through the trees and shrubs. The further part of them, beyond Pickle Combe, is more open, and of a wilder character than those on the nearer side of that valley, and command the best view of Cawsand Bay, as also of the whole southern side of the hill. The new, or Upper Zigzags, are, if possible, still more beautiful than the lower; the cliff in parts being more abrupt, the shrubs more luxuriant, and the views, from the height whence they are seen, more magnificent and commanding. At the very summit, a bench, placed on a prominent point of rock, overlooks the whole side of the almost perpendicular precipice, clothed with its rich covering of arbutus and other evergreens, which seem to dip their luxuriant branches into the boundless expanse of sea extended beneath. No point, perhaps, is so bold and truly grand as this, but the ascent to it, especially on one side, is rather steep and tremendous. These upper walks are divided into three principal branches,

one already noticed, a second ascending from the other side of the Arch by stairs in the rock, and a third joining the Terrace at the corner of Pickle Combe. Notwithstanding the steepness of the cliff, the whole of the Zigzag Walks are so conducted as to be perfectly safe and easy, and numberless benches afford opportunities of rest to the walker disposed to explore and enjoy their infinite variety of beauties. There are also covered seats interspersed among them, all in character with the surrounding scenery.

Having regained the Terrace, we pass under the Arch (a building constructed so as to appear like a perforation of the natural rock, which seems here to bar the passage), and soon quitting this inclosed part, enter a thick and deep wood, which totally excludes all view, and affords a pleasing rest to the eye, after the glare of the brilliant scenes it has been so long contemplating. From this shade you again unexpectedly burst forth on the rich prospect at a prominent point of the park, on which stands the Ruin, representing the imperfect remains of a tower with a large Gothic window. The objects which here present themselves are the same that were seen from the first station at the White Seat, with the addition of the Mew-Stone, and a considerable extent of sea. But the prospect now opens gradually as you wind round the point, and varies in appearance from being brought nearer to the eye, and viewed from a lower level. It is worth while to go up to a platform on the building (which is ascended by an easy stair), from whence a delightful panorama is discovered. On the one hand the wood you have just passed through, on the other the beautiful wooded valley first noticed, are from hence completely overlooked, and with their rich variety of foliage form a charming foreground to the distant picture presented on three sides, whilst the view on the fourth is finely bounded by the boldly rising hill, and wild scenery of the park.

From this point the terrace proceeds into the wood, and making the circuit of the head of the valley,

joins the road by which we first ascended the hill, and conducts back to the house.

The third branch connects the two principal roads that ascend the hill; and also leads to a private gate of the park, from whence it passes into an extensive drive through other woods, and round the farm-grounds. But if the walker chooses to pursue it, he may go down to the gate by the other road through a fine piece of ground, hitherto little seen, which commands extensive and varied prospects, though of a less bold and romantic character than those he has left. From a walk round the lower part of this quarter of the park, is obtained the nearest and best view of Hamoaze, which here presents a wide and finely shaped piece of water, at once beautiful and interesting from the large portion of the British navy securely moored within its spacious haven: hence too the dock-yard is completely overlooked, with the village of Torpoint on the opposite side of the river. More westward, Millbrook, at the head of its winding estuary, forms a pleasing little picture, confined towards the south by the hill, clothed with a long range of wood, not seen from any other point, and connected with the plantations of the park. Returning towards the house, its pinnacles are seen rising in a picturesque manner above the trees, and the various distant objects open on the sight, as you wind round a beautifully shaped knoll.

To go from the Zigzags, the walkers, instead of re-ascending to the Great Terrace from the Zigzags, will take a path cut round the perpendicular cliff under the Arch (which, though so tremendous in appearance as to be called the Horrors, is yet sufficiently wide to be perfectly safe), and enter the open park below the wood through which the drive is carried. This walk, commanding in all its extent a very fine view of the Sound and surrounding objects, to which this wild part of the park is a beautiful foreground, leads to the Cottage, a neat thatched building placed at the foot of the wood, and overhung by some beautiful ever-

green oaks. In it there is a room for resting, the windows of which look out on pleasing views, the one of the Mew-Stone, the other of the Island. Passing from hence under the Ruin before-mentioned, which has here a good effect, the walk soon approaches the cliff, and proceeds through plantations on its edge, with some steep ascents and descents, catching peeps at various parts of the prospects, and looking down on some fine coves and picturesque points of rock, till it enters the home grounds, and joins the walks, to the description of which we now proceed.

In the pleasure-grounds, the first striking object is the *Shrubbery*, situated on the eminence immediately behind the house, and connected with its southern front. It lies on a gentle declivity, and the walk round it affords a pleasing variety, from the easy swell and constant inequality of the ground; for some space too it commands a fine prospect. Towards the further end of the garden, whence all view is excluded, stands a lower, with an arcade of trellis advancing over the walk, covered with creeping plants, which forms an agreeable shady retreat; and in a still more retired part is a semi-circular covered seat, faced and lined with petrifications and spars from rocks in the neighbourhood, intermixed with shells and various fossils, chiefly the produce of Cornwall. The arbutus and other shrubs grow here with remarkable luxuriance, and the ground is also ornamented with several fine cedars of Libanus. This small, but pleasing feature of the place, is rarely shewn to strangers.

Commencing the tour round the lower grounds at the eastern end of the house, you first enter on a wide gravel-walk, called the Home Terrace, which bounds the upper side of the lawn, and overlooking the venerable groves below it, commands a delightful prospect of the Harbour, Sound, and surrounding country. From thence suddenly turning to the right, you proceed round the valley before alluded to, which, from its shape, is distinguished by the name of the Amphitheatre.

Having, by a gentle rise through a thick wood of

the finest trees, reached the centre of the valley, the walk descends as gradually round the other side, to a rustic thatched seat, built of unhewn trees, and lined with moss, from which you look into the deep bosom of the vale, catching also a glimpse of the water through the trees, and of some of the buildings on the opposite shore. Here the walk makes a sudden turn, descending in a contrary direction to recross the valley, and soon after it divides into two branches: the one proceeding forward in a regular sweep round the wood to the opposite side, conducts back to the great lawn in front of the house; the other, returning again on the same side, carries you down to the lower end of the valley (where it is joined by the walk from the cottage by the cliffs), and when arrived at the water's edge, crosses the bottom of this noble Amphitheatre, which from hence is seen to the greatest advantage. The lawn, which occupies the bottom of the valley, rising in a regular curve and beautiful swell all round, loses itself by degrees in the semi-circle of wood, which towers above to a great height, affording every variety of form and foliage, from the number of forest and exotic trees of all descriptions, in which it abounds. On the left hand, at a small distance from the walk, stands the Temple of Milton, an Ionic rotunda, half closed, and supported in front by four open columns. Within it are the following lines from his *Paradise Lost*, exactly descriptive of the spot:

“Over head up grew
 Insuperable height of loftiest shade,
 Cedar, and fir, and pine, and branching palm,
 A sylvan scene; and as the ranks ascend
 Shade above shade, a woody theatre
 Of stateliest view.”

This place also gave birth to the following Address to Milton:

Due to thy verse beyond all praise,
 Thy zealous votary,
 Great Bard! this dome presumes to raise,
 And dedicates to thee;

But not as if thy vot'ry thought
 A pyramid in size,
 Were it of Parian marble wrought,
 Could thee immortalize.
 Yet yonders mountain scenery,
 By Nature's hand design'd,
 Gives to the rapt spectator's eye,
 An image of thy mind.
 For sure the self-same plastic power
 That rear'd the mountain's site,
 Bade thine aspiring genius tow'r
 To Empyrean height.

From the association of this spot the traveller of taste will also enter into the feelings which dictated the following stanzas :

And well, O Milton ! is thy honoured bust,
 Placed the deep twilight of these shades among ;
 For though far off repose the Poet's dust,
 Here lingers still the spirit of his song ;
 And oft at Eve these high arcades along
 To Fancy's dreaming eye his form will glide,
 While ev'n the depth of stillness finds a tongue ;
 And sounds unearthly float upon the tide,
 Or in faint murmurs die along the dark hill side.

The external prospect forms a beautiful scene from every part of this theatre, presenting Barnpool closed in on all sides by the irregular coast which surrounds it, with its various promontories and inlets, offering thus the appearance of a large lake, whilst numerous vessels constantly in motion, give life and variety to this charming picture. Amongst the fine trees which adorn this valley, several tulip trees, Oriental and Occidental planes of a remarkable size, a large cedar of Libanus, and a Carolina poplar of extraordinary height, ought particularly to be noticed.

The Amphitheatre may also be seen to great advantage another way. A walk descending across the lawn from the Home Terrace, leads into the Beech-walk, a beautiful winding avenue, from which you look

down on the left through an open grove of fine oak, beech, and other trees, on Barnpool and its surrounding scenery, partially caught in numerous delightful peeps, forming as many different little pictures. At the end of this walk (from whence a short communication leads on the left to the lower grounds), winding to the right, on the same level, you enter an avenue of horse chesnut trees, which soon brings you to the valley; and proceeding round it under another arch of lofty beeches, join the walk before described, taking only the lower circle. Or, to take a still shorter way, you may descend immediately from the end of the Beech-walk to the bottom of the valley.

On leaving this fine feature of the place, the walk proceeds through the wood in a gradual sweep on the edge of the cliff, which forms a succession of coves overhung with the finest old trees, whose boughs almost touch the water, to another lawn at the private landing-place in Barnpool: and shortly after, to an iron railing and gate, the entrance into the garden, which without a particular conductor, the stranger cannot *enter*, but must go round to another.

The first object that here strikes the eye, and to which the walk immediately conducts you, is the Block-house, standing on the point of land which forms one side of the narrowest part of the entrance into the Harbour. It was built, with two or three others, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, for the defence of the port, and is now a picturesque ruin, covered with ivy. Against one of its sides, a plain portico of two moorstone columns has been erected for a seat, and in front of it is a saluting battery of twenty-one guns. A tablet in the wall gives the following description from "CAREW's Survey of Cornwall, A. D. 1602:"

"Both sides of the narrow entrance are fenced with Block-houses, and that next Mount Edgcumbe was wont to be planted with ordnance, which at coming and parting, with their base voices greeted such guests as visited the house."

The other Block-house here spoken of, is still stand-

ing on the opposite rocks; a modern redoubt has been erected on the hill above it. The battery was restored in 1747, but was again entirely remounted in 1800, with French eight-pounders, all purchased from prizes. The view from this spot is most delightful, comprehending all Barnpool, and the Sound, the Island, Mount Batten, and Mew-stone, with the open sea beyond. Hence, too, a large portion of the hill, and woods of the place itself, are seen to the greatest advantage, with the towers of the house rising above the trees in which it appears embosomed. No single view, perhaps, exhibits so much variety as this, and from the continual passing of vessels of all descriptions, from the first-rate man-of-war to the smallest boat, none is so animated and interesting.

Before we pursue further the walk leading onwards from the Point, we must make a digression to the interior parts of the garden, to which you are conducted by a walk leading to the upper side of the lawn, where a terrace runs along by the edge of the shrubbery: at the further end of this, a walk turns into the plantation, from which, very soon after, a narrow and almost hidden path, on the right hand, winds down into a small quarry or excavation, thickly overshadowed with high evergreens, and overspread with ivy and other low plants, through which the natural rock of the soil peeps out on all sides: in this little obscure recess are placed a number of antique cinerary urns and sarcophagi disposed irregularly about the ground, and on the various points of rock, exhibiting the appearance of a Roman cemetery. At the further end, amidst a confused heap of stones, lies a fine capital of the Corinthian order, brought from the ruins of *Alexandria*. The whole effect is whimsical, and the deepness of the shade makes this place a most refreshing retreat in hot weather.

The walk which you left, and to which you must return, then conducts you into the English Flower Garden, an irregular piece of ground, of considerable extent, laid out in beds of shrubs and flowers, and

traversed by gravel-walks, so disposed as to conceal its boundaries, and occasionally to open agreeable vistas, displaying to the best advantage the many beautiful trees that adorn it: amongst which some extraordinary fine magnolias, of unusual size, cedars both of Libanus and Virginia, and several cork-trees, ought particularly to be remarked. A bench presents the following lines from Cowper:

“ Prospects, however lovely, may be seen
Till half their beauties fade; the wearied eye
Too well acquainted with their charms, slides off
Fastidious, seeking less familiar scenes.
Then snug enclosures in some shelter'd spot,
Where frequent hedges intercept the eye,
Delight us, happy to renounce awhile,
Not senseless of its charms, what still we love,
That such short absence may endear it more.”

This garden is further decorated by a handsome pavilion, containing a sitting-room, a dressing-room, and a bath, where hot and cold water are poured from the mouths of two bronze dolphins, into a capacious marble basin.

Adjoining to this is the French Flower-garden, a little square enclosure, bounded by a high-cut hedge of evergreen oak and bay, and laid out in a parterre, with a basin and *jet d'eau* in the midst, surrounded by *berceaux* and arches of trellis twined over by all sorts of creeping plants. One side of the garden is occupied by an octagon room very prettily furnished, and opening on each side into conservatories. A picture at the back of the room, being removed, discovers a beautiful little statue of Meleager, behind which, a glass is so placed, as to reflect all the garden, and create, from a little distance, a pleasing illusion. This figure is answered by another of Mercury, placed opposite to it, outside the enclosure, and only seen in perspective under the arches. In the border, on one side, a singularly fine magnolia should be remarked: opposite to it, on the other, is erected an urn, bearing on

a tablet the name, Sophia, Countess of Mount Edgumbe, who died in 1806, on the pedestal of which is the following inscription:

To the Memory of
Her,
Whose taste embellished,
Whose presence added charms
To these retreats,
(Herself their brightest ornament),
This Urn is erected
In the spot she loved.

From this little retired spot, a narrow walk carries you back to the Block-house lawn, passing by a small grove of fine cypresses, (in which there is a handsome monument), and suddenly breaking out again on the beautiful prospect before described.

Proceeding now from the battery round the point, you come to Thomson's Seat, a Doric alcove, so called from the lines quoted below from his *Autumn*, which are written in it, as strictly applicable to the view it commands, consisting of the Harbour and passage-way, Stonehouse, Government-house, the fortifications on Mount Wise, and the Dock-yard, particularly that part of it where are the slips for building the largest ships of war:

——“On either hand,
Like a long wint'ry forest, groves of masts
Shot up their spires; the bellying sheet between
Possess'd the breezy void: the sooty hulk
Steer'd sluggish on: the splendid barge along
Row'd, regular, to harmony: around,
The boat, light skimming, stretch'd its oary wings,
While deep the various voice of fervent toil
From bank to bank increas'd; whence ribb'd with oak,
To bear the British thunder, black and bold,
The roaring vessel rush'd into the main.”

At the end of the lawn before this seat, you enter the Italian-garden, or Orangery. This plot of ground is encircled by a fine bank of *arbutus*, *laurustinus*,

and other evergreens, and disposed in a regular manner with gravel walks, all meeting in the centre, at a bason of water, in the midst of which is a beautiful marble fountain. Four Cariatides, representing mermaids, standing on a square pedestal, support on their heads a large bason, through which the water rises to some height, and falling into it again, descends from thence in a shower on every side. The orange trees, many of which are among the finest in England, are very numerous, and in summer are ranged along the sides of the walks, forming avenues in every direction. The house which shelters them in winter, is a noble building of the Doric order, a hundred feet in length, and of proportionable width and height. On the opposite side of the garden is a terrace, ascended by steps, and diagonal slopes: the walls are inlaid with tablets and pannels of marble, and surmounted by a balustrade, on the top of which stands the Apollo of the Belvidere, between the Venus of Medici and Bacchus. Statues of Flora, Ceres, the Discobolus, and Antinous, decorate the lower ground. In a niche under the central figure, is placed a bust of Ariosto, and beneath it are inscribed the following translation from that poet :

“ Near to the shore, from whence with soft ascent
Rises the pleasant hill, there is a place,
With many an orange, cedar, myrtle, bay,
And ev’ry shrub of grateful scent adorn’d.
The rose, the lily, crocus, serpolet,
Such sweets diffuse from th’ odoriferous ground,
That from the land each gently breathing gale
Wafts forth the balmy fragrance to the sea.”

The following stanzas to the Italian garden, were written by the Rev. Sir Robert Hughes, Bart.

In yonder beauteous mimic form,
Touch’d by her magic wand,
Could real animation warm
At Fancy’s sole command :

Could matter be with sense endued,
Spirit below remain,
And Ariosto thus renewed,
In marble breathe again—
How charm'd the quicken'd man would be !
How would this citron grove
Remind him of his Italy,
And prompt to tales of love !
Recorded in th' historic page
Egeria's sombre grot,
Not more appropriate to the sage,
Than to the bard this spot.

If the weather be favourable, as the tourist advances towards the summit of the promontory of Mount Edgcumbe, he will see on one side, all the intricacies and creeks which form the harbour at Plymouth, with an extensive country spreading beyond it. The other side of the promontory overlooks the Sound, the great rendezvous of the Navy in war time. One of the boundaries of this extensive bay, is a neck of land running out into pointed rocks ; the other is a lofty smooth promontory, called the Ram's Head. Upon the summit of this is a tower, from which notice is given at Plymouth, by signals, of the number and quality of ships that appear in the offing. The view from the higher grounds of Mount Edgcumbe are of the grandest description, especially the appearance of the Eddystone Light-house by night.

On the highest eminence of Mount Edgcumbe, stands Maker Church, a plain building, containing nothing worthy of note but the monument of the Edgcumbe family ; but its lofty tower has long been known as a fit station for the display of signals relative to ships in the Channel. If the curious stranger be desirous of taking one of the most extensive views that the eye can possibly reach, we recommend him to ascend the tower, which he may be allowed to do by a small gratuity to one of the attendants, by the assistance of whose telescope he will view such an interesting and extensive assemblage of objects, as

will not fail to excite his admiration, and gratify his taste.

On these heights are batteries, and a detachment of soldiers. On the south side of Maker, is Cawsand Bay; a convenient haven, with a depth of water sufficient for the largest ships. The two villages of Cawsand and Kingsand stretch round the very steep hills at the head of the bay, but contain nothing worth mentioning. The sea-mark, in form of a tower, on Penlee Point, has a picturesque appearance: on this promontory is the village and church of Rhame.

It has been appositely remarked, as less wonderful, that Mount Edgcumbe should awaken poetic ideas, than that visitors should leave this enchanting domain without participating in the feelings which inspired the following lines:

“ Farewell, Mount Edgcumbe, all thy calm retreats,
Thy lovely prospects, and thy mossy seats !
Farewell the coolness of thy dark deep woods !
Farewell the grandeur of thy circling floods !
Where'er futurity may lead the way,
Where in this vale of life I chance to stray,
Imagination to thy scenes shall turn,
Dwell on thy charms, and for thy beauties burn.”

Redding's Mount Edgcumbe.

Table of Hackney Coach Fares in Plymouth and its Vicinity.

	Number of Passengers.	Fares.
		<i>s. d.</i>
Between any place in Plymouth, Plymouth-dock or Stonehouse, and any other place within the same town, except Coxside and the Victualling-office, at Plymouth	One or more	1 0
Between any place in Plymouth, and Bound's Cove, the Citadel, Victualling-office, Coxside, and Tothill	One, two, } or three } Four	1 6 2 0

	Number of Pas- sengers.	Fares.	
		s.	d.
And any place within the pa- rishes of St. Andrew & Charles } Between Old Town Stand, in Ply- mouth, and any place in Ply- mouth-dock, not exceeding in distance the Stand in Fore- street	One or more	3	0
	One	1	6
	Two or three	2	0
	Four	2	6
And any place in Plymouth- dock, exceeding in distance the Stand in Fore-street	An additional	0	6
Between Old Town Stand, in Plymouth, and any place in Stoke, or Morice-Town, by way of Penny-come-quick ...	One, two, } or three }	2	6
	Four	3	0
And any other place in the parish of Stoke Damarell	One or more	3	6
And any place in Stonehouse, in the direct roads between Ply- mouth and Plymouth-dock ...	One	1	0
	Two or three	1	6
	Four	2	0
And any other place in Stone- house, not exceeding in dis- tance the southern end of Durnford-street	One, two, } or three }	1	6
	Four	2	0
And any other place, exceeding in distance the southern end of Durnford-street	One, two, } or three }	2	0
	Four	2	6
Between any place in Plymouth, beyond Old Town Stand, ex- cept Coxside and the Victual- ling-office, and any of the places above mentioned	An additional	0	6
Between Coxside, Tothill, the Citadel, and the Victualling- office, and any of the places above mentioned	An additional	1	0
Between the Stand in Fore-street, Plymouth-dock, and any place in Stonehouse, in the direct roads between Plymouth and Plymouth-dock	One	1	0
	Two or three	1	6
	Four	2	0

	Numbers of Passengers.	Fares.
		s. d.
And any other place in Stonehouse, not exceeding in distance the southern end of Durnford-street	One, two, } or three } Four	1 6 2 0
Between the Stand in Fore-street, Plymouth-dock, and any place exceeding in distance the southern end of Durnford-street	One, two, } or three } Four	2 0 2 6
And Stoke Church, Morice-Town, or the village of Stoke	One or more	1 6
And any other place in the parish of Stoke-Damarell, beyond Stoke Church, or the village of Stoke	An additional	1 0
Between any other place in Plymouth-dock, exceeding in distance the Stand in Fore-street, and any of the places above mentioned	An additional	0 6
Between any place in Stonehouse and Stoke Church, Morice-Town, or the village of Stoke	One or more	2 0
Between any place in Stonehouse and any place in the parish of Stoke-Damarell, beyond Stoke Church, or the village of Stoke	An additional	1 0
Between any place in Stonehouse beyond the southern end of Durnford-street, and any of the places above mentioned ...	An additional	0 6

As the drivers of carriages are subject to a double toll on Sundays, an additional sixpence to the ordinary fares is allowed for every time such double toll is actually paid.

Drivers of carriages shall go from the stand, either

In Plymouth, Devon, to any part of Stonehouse, (provided the distance does not exceed the southern end of Darnford-street,) to take up a fare, for which he shall be allowed sixpence, in addition to the ordinary fare.

Every driver shall allow ten minutes, to take up any person or persons by whom he may be hired; but if detained longer, he shall be allowed sixpence for every quarter of an hour that he may wait.

Every driver shall, if required, wait, to take back any fare he may have carried to any place, for any space of time not exceeding six hours.

Drivers are subject to these regulations by night as well as by day, without any additional expence.

From the Rhane Head, and other high hills in the neighbourhood, good views may be obtained of the Edlystone Light-house.

This stands on a rock, or rather a collection of rocks, at the entrance of Plymouth Sound, about nine miles from the land, covered at high water; but at low water bare; situated about twelve miles and a half from the middle of the Sound. The many fatal accidents which have happened from ships running upon these dreadful rocks, either in the night, at high water, or in bad weather, peremptorily urged the necessity of erecting a light-house on the spot; and accordingly, in 1696, one was undertaken to be built by Mr. Wynstanley, who with great art and expedition completed the work. In a dreadful tempest, however, in November 1703, this light-house was blown down, and the ingenious builder, with several other persons that were in it, perished. Another was immediately erected, which, in December 1755, took fire, and was destroyed. The present building was constructed by Mr. Smeaton, in 1774. It consists of four rooms, one over another, and at the top a gallery and a lantern. The stone floors are flat above, but concave beneath, and are kept from pressing against the sides of the building by a chain let into the walls. Portland stone and granite

are united together by a strong cement, and let into horizontal steps by dove-tails on the south-west. The foundation is one entire mass of stones, to the height of 35 feet, engrafted into each other, and united by every means of additional strength. The whole building is about 80 feet high.

EDDYSTONE LIGHT-HOUSE.



Though every precaution was taken to secure the second light-house against the two elements of wind and water, which had destroyed the first, it fell by a third. In 1755, it was observed from the shore to be on fire; but it happened fortunately that Admiral Westrode was with a fleet at that time in the Sound, and being so near the spot, and perceiving the danger of the unfortunate inmates, contrived with much difficulty to take them off the rocks, where they had crept for

safety from the flames. One of the poor fellows, when using his best endeavours to save the building, had a quantity of melted lead down his throat, and died in twelve days after, when the lead found in his stomach weighed seven ounces.

The door of this ingenious piece of architecture is only the size of a ship's gun-port, and the windows are mere loop-holes, denying light, to exclude wind. When the tide swells above the foundation of the building, the light-house makes the odd appearance of a structure emerging from the waves. But sometimes a wave rises above the very top of it, and circling round the whole, looks like a column of water, till it breaks into foam, and subsides.

Four men have the charge of this important beacon, and are relieved by turns every six weeks, two by two; they are supplied with salted provisions as if for a voyage, as very frequently a boat cannot approach for a long period, owing to the roughness of the weather.

Next to the light-house, the noble BREAKWATER, now nearly finished, will be highly instrumental in making Plymouth Sound itself a basin, compared with its former dangerous situation. Here the weather-beaten ships of any size, may run and venture to bring up, even with a last anchor.

The writer of this, in a gale from south south-west right in, in the month of October 1815, had the pleasure of witnessing the desirable effect produced by the new Breakwater, when ships, to use a sea phrase, which would formerly have "been riding bows under," were rising gently on the swelling billow, and all with safety and comfort rode out the gale.

The singularly delightful views which burst on the sight in a fine morning on opening Plymouth Sound, are so varied, picturesque, and beautiful, as to strike with surprise every mind capable of reflection.

They pass that lovely mount, O Edgcumbe, thine!
Whose varied charms in rich profusion shine,

Gladdening the eye, where Nature leagues with art,
Unrivall'd scenes of beauty to impart.

An elegant pier and a light-house will be erected on the solid and imperishable base of the massive stones laid for this purpose, and the whole will probably remain a lasting memorial, worthy of the nation and the age.

The occasion of this stupendous national work originated in a frequent observation made by the late Lord Howe, "that this bay would one day be the grave of the British Navy, from its exposed situation." From this, and the consideration that Plymouth possessed advantages superior to any port on the south-west coast of England for assembling or equipping a fleet, or watching the French marine at Brest, it was determined to make Plymouth Sound, at whatever expence it might involve, a safe road-stead for forty ships of war, at least. At the suggestion of Lord St. Vincent, in 1806, the most eminent engineers were employed to ascertain the possibility of carrying this plan into effect. Nothing however was done till Mr. Yorke presided at the Board of Admiralty, when various plans were proposed for sheltering the Sound. One was, to throw a pier from Staddon Point to the Panther Rock, of 2600 yards in length; another, to construct a pier from Andurn Point to the Panther, of 2900 yards; and a third, to carry a pier from the same point to the Shovel Rock, being only 900 yards. Objections were urged against throwing out piers from any of these points, as they might change the current, and create new depositions of mud and channel, and make the harbour unfit for large ships.

On these considerations, Messrs. Rennie and Whidby proposed that an insulated pier, or Break-water, should be thrown across the middle of the entrance into the Sound, having its eastern extremity about sixty fathoms to the eastward of St. Carlo's Rock, and its western end about 300 fathoms west of the Shovel, the whole length being 1700 yards, or

nearly a mile. They proposed the middle part of the Breakwater to be carried in a straight line for the length of 1000 yards, with a bend at each end towards the entrance of the harbour, with a view of allowing the great flow of water inwards, to pass with less violence, as well as create a kind of circle, within which the ships might lie with greater safety.

The plan recommended and adopted for the construction of the work, was to heap together promiscuously large blocks of stones, which were to be sunk in the line of the intended Breakwater, leaving them to find their own basis and take their own position. Stones weighing a ton and a half each, were deemed sufficiently large to keep their places against the prodigious swell to which they were to be constantly exposed. Where the water is from five fathoms, or thirty feet deep, the base of the Breakwater is seventy yards broad, at the summit ten yards, and a height of ten feet above the low water of an ordinary spring tide: thus the dimensions of the Breakwater, in these parts, are 210 feet wide at the foundation, 30 feet across the top, and 40 feet in height from the bottom. The rough estimate for completing a Breakwater and pier for the sheltering of Plymouth Sound, and Bouvisand Bay, is as follows:

	£	s.	d.
2,000,000 tons of limestone, in blocks, from $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 tons weight each, for the great Breakwater, at 7s. 6d. per ton	750,000	0	0
360,000 tons in the pier proposed to be built from Andurn Point, at 7s.	126,000	0	0
Contingencies, say at 20 per cent. on the whole	175,200	0	0
Total for the great Breakwater ..	1,051,200	0	0

Estimate of the probable Expence of Cut-stone Pier, and two Light-houses, to be built on the top of the great Breakwater.

	£	s.	d.
42,000 cubic yards of masonry, in the out and inside walls of the pier, at 27s.	44,700	0	0
62,000 cubic yards of rubble-filling, between the out and inside walls, at 6s.	18,600	0	0
Paving the top of the pier with large blocks of stone, 8500 square yards	22,950	0	0
Two light-houses, with reflectors and argand lamps	5000	0	0
Contingencies, 20 per cent.	28,650	0	0
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	119,900	0	0
Breakwater	1,051,200	0	0
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total estimate of completing the works	1,171,100	0	0
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>

The different kinds of machinery employed in this stupendous work, are worth the attention of the tourist; he will find much gratification on inspecting the various applications of skill and labour in forming this immense rocky mass, to resist one of Nature's most powerful elements.

The Breakwater was begun in 1812, under the direction of Mr. Joseph Whidby. The whole is expected to be finished about the end of 1825. It is situated seaward from the Citadel of Plymouth, 180 fathoms, with a good channel to sea, at either end, for the largest ships at any time of tide; and when completed, as before observed, will make a good harbour for forty sail of the line, besides many smaller ships. The average depth of water on the line where the Breakwater is placed, is 36 feet at low-water

spring-tides : it has a slope to seawards of 22° from the horizontal line, and one of 33° towards the land.

On the east side of the bay, at Staddon Point, another pier is building, for the purpose of watering ships of war; and at a small distance inland, is a reservoir, containing 12,000 tons of water, which is occasionally carried in pipes to the pier, and thence conveyed to ships at anchor in the Sound.

To visit the Breakwater, it is necessary to proceed to the Barbican Pier, where a boat may be hired to the Breakwater for two shillings; and if the voyage be extended to Bovey Sand, the usual additional price will be one shilling. With a favourable wind and tide, after a voyage of about three miles, we may disembark at the landing-place constructed near the centre of the Breakwater, and projecting in a northerly direction.

No stranger can visit this stupendous work, without being impressed with feelings of admiration at the boldness of the plan, and the felicity of its execution. In defiance of natural obstacles of the most formidable character, we behold this mighty bulwark rising above the waters, and successfully breasting the waves of the Atlantic. When we thus see an immense ridge, apparently as firm as if planted by the hand of Nature, and its duration and stability marked by the marine plants that covers its sides, we are furnished with an example of human daring, greater than any that could have called forth the exclamation of the Roman satirist.

Near the reservoir, is the residence of the superintendant of the Breakwater establishment. It is a modern house, delightfully situated on a pleasant lawn, sheltered by the surrounding hills, and commanding a full view of the Breakwater, the Sound, Cawsand Bay, and the opposite shore.

The inns, libraries, &c. at Plymouth are numerous. In Old Town is the stand for the carriages, commonly called *Dillies*, which run between Plymouth and Dock,

and which are occasionally hired as post-chaises for short journies.

Bathing-machines are kept on the beach at Sandy-cove, Mill-bay, and at Catdown, for public accommodation. The vigour and comfort resulting from the salubrious practice of bathing, cause them to be much frequented during the season, which commences on the first of May, and continues till the end of October. This is also applicable to the bathing-machines at Dock.

The commercial speculations of Plymouth are not commensurate with the extent and population of the port; but, as it has been before observed, the establishment of a chamber of commerce has been productive of increased ardour in different branches of trade, and we trust it will extend its beneficial influence. Ships have been fitted out for the South-Sea Whale Fishery, and the attention of speculators has been directed to the home fisheries, which were much neglected in time of war. Pilchards, which in the reigns of Elizabeth and James I. formed the principal trade of Plymouth, have again been exported in large quantities; and, although the scarcity of fish during the last three years, has operated as a discouragement to many, yet we may hope, that succeeding abundant seasons will indemnify the speculators for past losses; and that this important branch of commerce will continue to receive the attention it deserves.

The principal manufactories are Messrs. Gill and Co.'s soap manufactory at Mill-bay; Mr. Welsford's in Drake's-place, and Messrs. Hammett, Prance and Co.'s Old Town-without, for the manufacture of sailcloth; Messrs. Suttill and Co. for lines, twine, and thread, in Mill-street; Messrs. Marc's iron foundry, George's-lane; and the manufactory of coarse earthenware, at Coxside.

We have noticed the rapid improvements that have taken place in the arts of architecture and painting, within a few years at Plymouth. Sculpture, as may

be expected, does not rise above the usual level to which it generally attains in provincial towns. Music, though much cultivated as a private amusement, enjoys a small portion of public patronage, the receipts of concerts seldom producing sufficient to remunerate the professors. A Philharmonic Society has lately been established by a number of gentlemen, whose meetings are held at stated periods in the hall of the Athenæum.

Besides a number of vessels in the coasting and coal trades at Dock, there are ships belonging to the principal merchants, employed in trading to the Mediterranean, North America, &c. Mutton Cove and North Corner are the only public quays, where these traders take in, and discharge their cargoes. Here porters, draymen, and carmen, resort for employment, which they chiefly derive from the carriage of coals landed at the quays. Watermen ply here in great numbers, particularly in time of war, when their wherries are in constant requisition to convey persons to the ships of war, Millbrook, &c. The ferry, which was originally established between Cremill or Crimhill point and Mount Edgcumbe, continues to retain the appellation of Crimhill ferry, although the boats have been long since removed to Mutton Cove. A boat for the conveyance of vehicles and horses, and two boats for foot-passengers, are employed at this ferry; and, although frequent complaints are made of inattention on the part of the ferrymen, passengers cannot remedy this inconvenience by hiring what is called a shore-boat, without being obliged to submit to the impost of paying the fares of the ferry, in addition to the remuneration given to the waterman.

There are many other objects in this neighbourhood which may afford some pleasure in the survey. The first is Whitsand Bay, a very large, but shoal inlet, the bottom of which is a fine sand. Sharrow Grot, which is on its beach, is a cave hewn out of a rock by the proper manual exertions of a gentleman of the name of Luggar, which toil was richly repaid by its curing

him of the gout; decidedly proving the superiority of labour, in this disease, over medicine. There is a table and stone seats in the grot, and several observations in verse on its sides.

Millbrook, a small town at the head of the lake of that name, in the Hamoaze, once flourished greatly by its fisheries; and we are told, sent members to Parliament. At present it is in a low, but reviving condition. Near Millbrook, on a hill called South Down, is an extensive brewery, whence his Majesty's vessels are supplied with beer. Near Millbrook, in another creek of Hamoaze, is St. John's, a parish and village in rather a dreary situation, containing about twenty houses. The only thing worthy of notice, is its neat parsonage-house and adjoining grounds.

About a mile from St. John's, lies Anthony Church Town.

The church is a neat building, with a tower and good set of bells; in it are some monuments of the Carew family, who are interred here.

The village consists of about 250 houses and 1800 inhabitants. When arrived at this place, the pedestrian will find himself in the road to Torpoint, situated immediately opposite to Morice Town, which, from an inconsiderable village, has risen to some consequence in the neighbourhood, being inhabited by several respectable families, chiefly belonging to the Navy. A regular ferry has been established from this place to Morice Town, and it contains two meeting houses, the largest of which belongs to the Methodists; but a Chapel of the Establishment, and a market, are essentially necessary to render it convenient, as the parish-church (Anthony) is three miles distant, and the inhabitants are obliged to purchase the chief part of their victuals at Dock. A little higher up, is Thanckes, the seat of Lady Graves, widow of Admiral Lord Graves, who was born there. Thanckes is a large brick-house, surrounded by low trees, and stands near the margin of a small bay, which is nearly dry at ebb tide. The estate has

been in the possession of the present family above a century.

Between Torpoint and Tnanckes are some pleasant houses, with fine gardens, called Gravesend, and on the right side of the river is Keyham Magazine, with convenient wharfs, storerooms, and dwellings for the officers.

After having been thus diffuse in our description of Plymouth, in addition to what has been said of the little port and town of Topsham in page 92, it is necessary to remark, that the latter consists principally of one long irregular street, chiefly bordering on the east bank of the Exe.

The greatest number of houses are ancient, and inferior to those on the strand. The church stands nearly in the centre, on a high cliff, commanding some very fine scenery. The quay is spacious and convenient, and now belongs to the chamber of Exeter, of which Topsham is the port: here vessels exceeding 200 tons burthen, are obliged to anchor; their cargoes being conveyed to Exeter by smaller craft. The chief business carried on is ship-building. The market is held on Saturday.

At Saltram, near Plymouth, is the seat of the Earl of Morley. This mansion is said to be the largest in the county, covering an area of 135 feet by 170. The principal suite of apartments is on the ground floor, which are elegantly fitted up and adorned with an extensive and valuable collection of pictures. The upper apartments are highly embellished with drawings and portraits; and the grounds possess singular attractions, an extensive diversity of landscape and massy wood, Plymouth Sound, the town, citadel, Mount Edgcumbe, the sea and harbour, with its endless variety of amusement. A bold irregularity of surface characterizes the grounds, and renders the variety unceasing. The interior of Saltram corresponds with its exterior in appearance and interest.

Eight miles further is *Ivy Bridge*, a pretty little village beautifully situated in a romantic dell, at the

bottom of which runs the river *Erme*. This place derives its name from the bridge with one arch, covered with ivy. The impetuous mountain torrent that rushes through it, after forming various cascades, and dashing through many rocky chasms overhung with fine mossy woods and straggling roots and trunks, passes on to the English Channel.

Five miles from hence is Brent, a small town on the river Aven; and about five miles farther is

BUCKFASTLEIGH, a large village, built upon the scite, and in a great measure with the materials from the ruins of an ancient abbey, founded in this parish by Ethelwardus, son of William Pomerai, during the reign of Henry I. and endowed with revenues by Richard Banzan, which must have been considerable, being rated at the dissolution at 46*l.* 11*s.* 2*d.*

Two miles and a half from hence we arrive at ASHBURTON, which, according to Domesday Book, belonged to the king, and subsequently it appears to have been possessed by the Bishops of Exeter; to one of whom, Bishop Stapledon, it is indebted for its weekly market and annual fair; the grant of which was procured by him in the early part of the reign of Edward III. The town consists chiefly of one long street, upon the high road from London to Plymouth. The river Dart is only half a mile distant. The manufacture of serge to a very considerable extent is carried on here; and a market held once a week for the sale of wool and yarn. The church is a handsome building, with a tower ninety feet high, terminated by a small spire. The chancel contains several stalls, the same as in collegiate churches; and in one part is a curious memorial, recording, that in the year 1754, the representatives of the borough "chose to express their thanks to their constituents by purchasing an estate for educating the boys of the borough," an example of patriotism which we believe has never been followed. An ancient building, which before the Reformation was a chapel or chantry, adjoins the church, and is now appropriated to the use

of the grammar-school, and also as the place of election of the representatives in parliament, and other public business relating to the town.

Ashburton is an ancient borough by prescription, and was constituted a stannary-town by charter of Edward I. It appears to have sent representatives to parliament, for the first time, in the 26th year of the reign of this monarch, and not again until the 8th of Henry IV.; it then omitted the exercise of this privilege until the year 1640, when it was resumed.

Ashburton is one of the neatest towns in Devonshire. The scenery on the banks of the Dart, a few miles from the town, is some of the most picturesque in the county, more particularly about Buckland, the seat of Mrs. Bastard. Spitchwick is the seat of Lord Ashburton, and Holne Chase the beautiful and romantic hunting seat of Sir Bouchier Wray. Some eminent men have been educated in Ashburton School. Some of the finest Devonshire marbles are obtained at Bickington, near Ashburton. The right of voting is possessed by about 200 persons, the proprietors of certain freeholds within the borough: the number of votes, therefore, is merely nominal and fluctuating, according to the change of the property which confers the right. The chief officer of the town is the portreeve, who is chosen annually at the court-leet and baron of the lords of the manor.

A curious incident happened here, about fifty years since, at the house of Mrs. Aldridge, called the New Inn, and is thus related in Polwhele's history of Devonshire. "In an underground cellar, a dish of Wembury oysters was laid, by way of coolness. At the time when the tide flows, it is well known oysters open their shells to admit the waters, and take their food. At this period a large oyster had expanded its jaws, and at the same moment two mice, searching for prey, pounced at once on the victim, and seized it with their teeth. The oyster shrinking at the wound, closed its shell, collapsing with such force as to crush the marauders to death. The oyster, with the two

mice dangling from its shell, was for a long time exhibited as a curiosity, by the landlady, to her guests. A similar circumstance of an oyster clasping a mouse with its shell, has been recorded in one of the Epigrams of the Greek Anthology.

The Logan or Rocking Stone at this place is the only one extant in the county, except that in the parish of Drewsteignton. This is formed on a carneed of moor-stone rocks on the downs in the neighbourhood of Ashburton, and though the exact balance is now in a great degree destroyed, was so equipoised a few years since, as to have been an amusing instrument for cracking nuts. It now retains, and is known by no other name than the Nut-crackers. The new road from Ashburton to Tavistock runs across DARTMOOR. Two Bridges is twelve miles from the former, and eight from the latter.

Dartmoor prison is situated on the spot where the road from Plymouth to Moreton and Chagford intersect the former road. In fact, Dartmoor prison is a mile and a half from Two Bridges, lying out of the road about a quarter of a mile on the left.

Spitchwick, Lord Ashburton's mansion and park, is about four miles from Ashburton on this road.

Dartmoor was, according to Polwhele, once peopled; and from the remains of rude habitations, a colony seems to have been placed near Westman's Wood, which an old author has called a forest of a hundred trees, a hundred feet high: this spot now contains the roots of large trees: it was certainly held sacred from the felling blow of the axe when preserved by Isabella de Fortibus, the founder of Ford Abbey, but no record remains to mark when it was subsequently destroyed. This is not the only proof that the term Forest of Dartmoor is applicable to this wide waste, as large trunks of trees have often been dug out in draining the bogs; and in these wilds formerly ranged the wild boar, the bear, the wolf, and the moose deer, for the chase of which a particular species of hound called the *slow hound*, (known only of late years at

Manchester, was employed. In Wanley there is a curious account of winged serpents in the *low*, and wolves in the *high* lands, and a set of wild men inhabiting the verge of this great waste, who in swiftness could outstrip a horse—even in traditions, that abound in the marvellous, there is always some sprinkling of truth. However, the history of Dartmoor is by no means clear, till we find that it was granted by King John to the Earl of Cornwall, which grant was confirmed, and the moor bounded by Henry the Third.

The common peat of Dartmoor is used for fuel; the black wood, or vegetable substance, a combination of roots, leaves, and earth, found under the peat, after being dried and charred, is used by the smiths to temper their tools.

The ancient tracts on Dartmoor were marked with vast rocks of granite, but now a turnpike-road is cut through it, which promises the greatest benefit to this part of the county; and it is also said to be the intention of government, to convert the late prison on Dartmoor into a receptacle for convicts, instead of confining them on board the hulks.

Dartmoor Forest is in fact a large tract of waste land, 80,000 acres in extent, presenting a constant succession of commons, *torrs*, and rivers, of which the Dart is the most considerable. The commencement of the improvement of this vast waste began a few years since, when Mr. Tyrwhitt, vice-warden of the Stannaries, inclosed and cultivated a considerable part of the moor, and built an elegant house on it for his residence.

Torr-Royal, or Prince Town, also built within a few years, contains an extensive prison of war, large barracks for the soldiery, and suitable houses for the officers, &c. The prisons are inclosed by a circular wall, and some idea of its extent may be formed from the circumstance of the watch-word from the centinels being a quarter of an hour in passing round it, when, according to the regulation, it becomes necessary to

recommence, so that it may be said to be constantly passing. The barracks are also inclosed, but separately from the prison. Some of the *torrs* are so high as to form good land-marks, though above twenty miles distant from the sea-coast.

The principal part of Prince Town was built in consequence of the erection of this prison; but having lost this attraction for persons in different branches of trade since the peace of 1814, many of its dwellings are now deserted. Dartmoor prison consists of seven distinct buildings of two stories in each, for the hammocks of the prisoners, and a large loft over for exercise, in inclement weather. Adjoining is the hospital with spacious and airy wards, dispensary, &c., and a very complete cooking-house and laundry. The lofty wall, which surrounds all the buildings, forms a circle nearly a mile in circumference, and incloses an area of thirty acres. The great gate, on the western side, is arched over with immense blocks of granite, on which is engraved the appropriate inscription, "*PARCE SUBJECTIS.*" Immediately opposite is the ample reservoir, from which the whole establishment is supplied with water. The prison has been known to contain 9600 men at one time, and the barracks adjoining are well adapted to the accommodation of a number of troops. A neat church has been recently erected at Prince Town, where service is performed every Sunday. *TORR-ROYAL*, the occasional residence of Sir Thomas Tyrwhitt, is situated south of the town; about this mansion some plantations have been reared, and a portion of cultivated land redeemed from the surrounding waste. The new iron rail-way from Prince Town to Plymouth, promises well for improving the sterile district through which the land passes, by the importation of culm, sea-sand, town dung, &c. for the purposes of manure. It is also intended to make the road subservient to the carriage of agricultural produce to Plymouth market. The money for this undertaking was raised by subscription in shares of 25*l.*

each, and the subscribers constitute a company, whose office, for the dispatch of business, is at the Exchange at Plymouth.

In reference to the French prison here, during the late war, in the Prize Poem of Dartmoor, written by Mrs. Heman, it is observed :

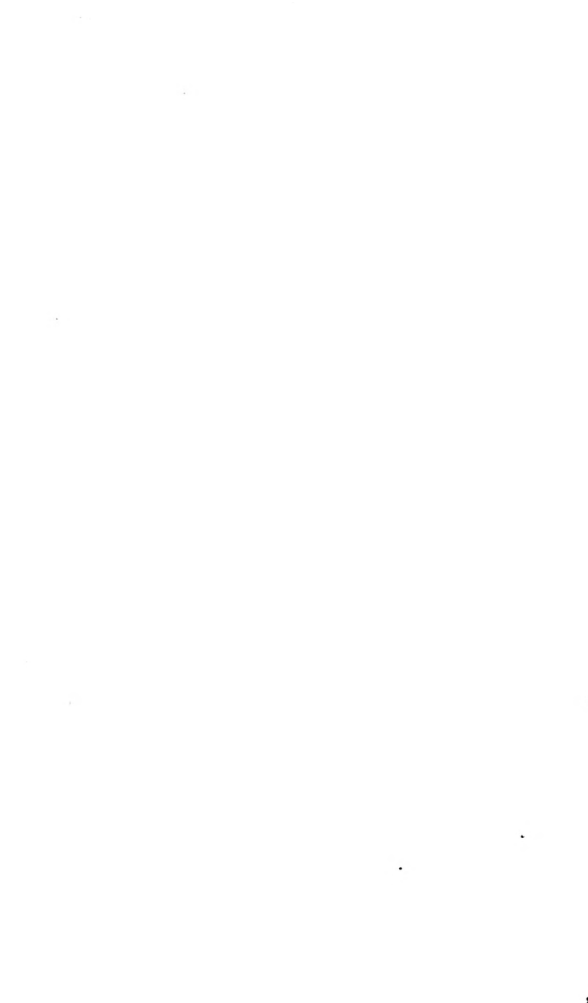
“ ’Twas then the captives of Britannia’s war,
Here for their lovely southern climes afar,
In bondage pin’d ; the spell-deluded throng,
Dragg’d at Ambition’s chariot-wheels so long,
To die ; because a despot could not clasp
A Sceptre fitted to his boundless grasp ;
Yes, they whose march had rock’d the ancient thrones
And temples of the world ; the deepening tones
Of whose advancing trumpet from repose,
Had startled nations, wakening in their woes ;
Were prisoners here, and there were some, whose
dreams
Were of sweet homes by chainless mountain streams,
And of the vine-clad hills, and many a strain,
Of festal melody of Loire and Seine ;
And of those mothers who had watch’d and wept,
When on the field th’ unsheltered conscript slept,
Bath’d with the midnight dews. And some were there
Of sterner spirits, hardened by despair.
And there was mirth too, strange and savage mirth,
More fearful far than all the woes of earth.”

The proprietors of the Dartmoor rail-road, it is understood, will certainly reap the reward which they are entitled to by their enterprising spirit. Such is the actual state of the work, as to admit the vending of the minor productions of this valuable waste. Forty thousand tons of shipping will be required for supplying the first year’s contract of granite to the metropolis alone ; a fact at once calculated to excite emulation in ship-owners, and cherish the expectations of the labouring community.

On a common in the vicinity of Dartmoor, among a number of cars or series of granite rocks, heaped

naturally one on another, there is one of an oblate form, serving as a *cap* to others, which is of a singular and curious appearance; its surface is rather gibbous, swelling into little inequalities, and is in four different places scooped out into cells of various forms: these are all indisputably the effects of art, and seem to have been intended for reservoirs to retain a liquid, that falling on the superficies of the stone, was to have run through grooves or channels that appear to have been cut in it, in an undulating direction. The sides of them all are rounded, and diverging from the margin, are well adapted to the more ready reception of whatever was poured on the stone, whether the blood of a victim, or water for the lustration of the surrounding people. It is evident, that when temples had been erected, and when the arts had introduced a variety of conveniences, with altars plated with iron, and brazen vases all substituted instead of the rude mass of stone and excavated basin, human victims were offered in many parts of Europe. Besides, this was a service well adapted to such wild and gloomy recesses as the vicinity of Dartmoor in remote ages. In corroboration of the wild state of this part of the county, Mr. Lysons estimates the mean height of Dartmoor at 1782 feet; the highest point is supposed to be 2090 feet.

“The general character of a great proportion of the county is a continued succession of hills of the same, or nearly the same height. This circumstance, and the lofty banks and hedges by which they are flanked in, render most of the Devonshire high roads very tedious and unpleasant to the traveller. From the continued succession of such hills, the views must necessarily be bounded in general by the top of the adjoining hill; perhaps a mile distant more interesting views may occasionally occur; it is then totally obstructed by the hedges. This has long been the character of the Devon roads. Westcote observed, near 200 years since, that numerous as they were, a man might travel through the county, without seeing a



DEVONSHIRE



flock of sheep, except on Dartmoor, or such open districts."

On the present prospects of cultivation and improvement, the poem of Mrs. Hemans before quoted, contains these lines :

Yes ! let the waste lift up th' exulting voice,
Let the far echoing solitudes rejoice !
And thou, lone moor, where no blythe reaper's song,
E'er lightly spad the summer hours along ;
Bid the wild rivers from each mountain source,
Rushing in joy, make music in their course.
Thou, whose few records of existence mark,
The scene of barb'rous rites in ages dark,
And of some nameless combat : Hope's bright eye,
Beams o'er thee in the light of prophesy !
Yet shall thou smile, by busy culture dress'd,
And the rich harvest wave upon thy breast.
Thee too that hour shall bless the balmy close,
Of labour's day, the herald of repose,
Which gathers hearts in peace.

About a mile and a half before we come to Chudleigh is *Whiteway*, the seat of — Parker, Esq. Many other beautiful villas are scattered round Chudleigh, which is about ten miles from Ashburton. The former is a small neat town, for which a weekly market and two annual fairs were obtained by the Bishops of Exeter, who formerly had a magnificent palace in the neighbourhood, of which there are still some remains. The country immediately about Chudleigh has been famous for its cyder and orchards.

Chudleigh was many years since nearly destroyed by fire, but was soon rebuilt, and improved.

Chudleigh Church, which stands at the western extremity of the town, is a small white-washed building, with a spire rising from an embattled tower. The cottages and scenery about it present a very rural aspect, and the interior contains some monuments of the Courtenay family.

Chudleigh Rock, about half a mile from the town, is one of the most imposing in the island: viewed from the west, it exhibits a broad, bold, and almost perpendicular front, apparently one solid mass of marble;—from the south-east, a hollow opens to the view, with an impetuous stream rushing over the rude stones, which foams and whirls its eddies all around. From the highest part of the rock the scenery is composed of fine hanging woods, and in some places the branches of the oak form a canopy for the contemplative spectator. Mid-way down the cliff, is a large cavern, the gloomy recesses of which, according to the tradition of the country people, are inhabited by *pixies* or *fairies*. The entrance to this cavern is by an arch ten feet high and twelve wide. For the space of twenty yards the passage is the same, when it suddenly diminishes to about half the size, and continues decreasing about fifteen yards farther, when it expands into a spacious chamber, which divides itself into two parts, and runs off in different directions, neither of which can be traced far, owing to the dropping of the rock. It is reported, that a dog put into one of them, came out at Botter rock, about three miles distant.

The country in the vicinity is remarkably romantic, particularly on the left of the town towards Exeter, on estates formerly belonging to the families of the Eastchurches and Rennels; the latter were the ancestors of the present Major Rennel, the celebrated geographer of the East Indies.

Inns at Chudleigh: Clifford's Arms, and Roses Inn. A small manufactory of serges is carried on here.

Ugbrook is two miles on the road to Sandy-gate, the beautiful seat of Lord Clifford. This superb mansion is situated on the declivity of an eminence; its form is quadrangular, with two fronts and four towers, with battlements rough-casted. The apartments are exceedingly spacious, elegant, and most superbly

decorated, assisted by a valuable collection of pictures; the library contains an ample and choice collection of books, both ancient and modern.

The state bed-room at Ugbrook is hung with a bluish-coloured silk damask, and the curtains are of the same description. These were exquisitely wrought in needle-work, with birds, flowers, and fruit, under the direction of a Duchess of Norfolk. In a poem, descriptive of Ugbrook, the decorations of this celebrated bed are thus elegantly described:

See, on the silken ground how Flora pours
Her various dyes, an opulence of flowers;
How blended with the foliage of the rose,
And rich carnation, the streak'd tulip glows:
The downy peach and curling vine appear
With all the treasures of the purple year.
Pois'd on her velvet plumes of vivid green,
The paroquet here animates the scene.
With half expanded wing here sits the dove
In rising attitude; intent above
She turns her eye, where on extended wings,
Thro' fields of air her lively consort springs.
With yellow crest the cockatoos unfold
Their milky plumage, stain'd with tints of gold.
Here, fresh as life, in all their glory drest,
The bold macaws display the scarlet breast,
The painted neck of variegated hue,
And glossy wings of bright cerulean blue.

The surrounding grounds are upwards of seven miles in circumference. The approach to the house from a turnpike road, winds through a space of near half a mile, and includes a beautiful intermixture of wood, rock, lawn, and water. On an eminence in these grounds, are the remains of a Danish encampment, of an elliptic shape, surrounded by a trench, and overhung by majestic oaks. A fine prospect is opened on this hill.

Continuing our journey, at the distance of about thirteen miles from Chudleigh, after passing through Exeter, we arrive at CREDITON, an ancient and po-

pulous town, divided into two parts, called the East and West. The weekly market, on Saturday, in Brice's time, was inferior to few in the kingdom, for meat and yarn.

Crediton was undoubtedly a place of considerable importance in the Saxon times, as no fewer than twelve bishops had their seat here, between the years 924 and 1049, when the see was removed to Exeter. It stands on both sides of the river Creedy, and is divided into two parts, called the East and West. The latter was formerly more extensive than at present, upwards of 450 houses having been destroyed by fire in 1743. In 1769, a second fire consumed many buildings, together with the market-house and shambles, which have been since rebuilt in a very handsome manner. The present church is an elegant structure, in the form of a cross: its tower is 100 feet high, and is situated in the centre of the building, on a semicircular arch, supported by four pillars of uncommon magnitude. The interior is extremely neat; the east and west windows are large, and decorated with rich tracery; and the altar-piece is a most exquisite performance, representing Moses and Aaron sustaining the Decalogue. On one side of the burial-ground formerly stood the Cathedral; but no vestiges of it remain. Connected with the chancel, at the east end, is a Sunday-school, and over the south porch a small library. Here is also a charity-school for forty boys and girls.

The chief manufacture, besides spinning wool, is one for serges, which has been carried on to a considerable extent. Vast quantities of wool and yarn have been sold in the market-place. The market is held on Saturday, and well supplied. Houses 1149, inhabitants 5515.

At Crediton is Creedy-house, the seat of Sir John Davie, Bart. This mansion has two handsome fronts, and is delightfully situated in a large park surrounded by a strong wall. Near this is Fulford-park, the seat of J. H. Tuckfield, Esq.

On leaving Cridton, we pursue a north-westerly course, and, at the distance of fourteen miles, arrive at TIVERTON, pleasantly situated upon an eminence. The rivers Ex and Lowman run on each side of the town, and unite a little below it. Tiverton is the next in consequence to Exeter. The surrounding country is, perhaps, more beautiful than any other part of the north of Devon, and the town itself the most agreeable to reside in. The name is derived from *Twy-ford*, or *Two-ford* town, from the situation between two fords, the Ex and the Lowman, upon which bridges have long been erected; the Exe rises a little above Tiverton, upon Exmoor, and after a course of about 30 miles, falls into the sea at Exmouth.

Tiverton was incorporated by James the First, in 1615, and the government of the town vested in a mayor, twelve capital burgesses, and twelve assistant burgesses, to be chosen out of the most discreet and honest inhabitants of the town and parish.

The right of returning the two members to parliament was also granted to the same persons; and in the reign of George the First another charter was obtained, in consequence of the former having, by some neglect, been forfeited, which, in its principles and its most important clauses, is precisely similar to that of James the First.

The old church being too small for the number of inhabitants, another church was built in a very handsome style of architecture, and dedicated to St. George, and rendered a perpetual curacy by act of parliament. The old church is a large stone building, and very ancient, and dedicated to St. Peter. The altar is ornamented with a noble painting of St. Peter being delivered from prison by angels: it was the gift of the celebrated Mr. Cosway and painted in his best style. He was a native of the town, which gave birth also to Mrs. Cowley, the dramatic poet, and to the present Alderman Wood, twice Lord Mayor of London.

In Gold-street is situated Greenway's alms-houses

and chapel; one of the poor men is allowed a small additional sum to read prayers at stated times. The building is of stone, and in the front the following inscription, but which is almost obliterated :

“ All good people that may pass by,
 “ Pray for the soul of John and Joan Greenway.”

There is also a chapel attached to the old church, founded by this family, and called after their name. Some ancient alms-houses are rected in two other parts of this town, and liberally endowed. Here are also two presbyterian meeting-houses, and a Wesleyan chapel.

But the glory of Tiverton is its noble free grammar-school, founded by Peter Bludell, at first a poor clothier, but afterwards a rich merchant. This school was erected in the year 1599, for 150 scholars, and handsomely endowed for the support of the masters, and exhibitions for scholars to Balliol College, Oxford, and Sidney College, Cambridge. The founder used to say, that if he was no scholar himself he would be the means of making more scholars, than any scholar in the kingdom. The schoolhouse is a fine building, replete with every convenience; the late Samuel Wesley left his situation in Westminster-school, to become the head master of Tiverton's, which he enjoyed until his death. In the front of the gate of the great court is a long inscription in brass, relative to its foundation.

Here is also an English free-school, founded by Robert Comins, or Chilcot, in 1609, and a public charity school, beside a Sunday school.

The trade of Tiverton was formerly very great, in the manufacture of serges, drays, druggets, &c.; but for the last fifty years, this trade has been gradually declining. A few years since a cotton factory was established, and last year, some gentlemen from the North of England, through the riots and destruction of their machinery, came settled at Tiverton, and

set up their factories: being pleasantly situated, a number of genteel families, with small fortunes, have lately become residents.

Two markets are kept weekly, on Tuesday and Saturday, which are remarkably well supplied with all sorts of provisions. This town has been very unfortunate in fires, and almost consumed three times; in 1598, six hundred houses were burnt down; in 1612, the loss was estimated at 35,000*l.*; and in 1731, another fire destroyed 200 of the best houses, with several manufactories, to the amount of 150,000*l.*; and on Whitsun Eve 1785, between sixty and seventy houses were consumed, and since that, ten houses were burnt in Peter-street.

In 1732, an act of parliament was passed for rebuilding the town, in which it was enjoined that the new houses should be covered with lead, slate, or tile, instead of thatch; that no perilous trade should be carried on in the streets; no stacks of corn, straw, hay, &c. erected there; that fire engines should be provided against similar accidents; that houses should be pulled down, to put a stop to any future fires; and that particular houses should be pulled down for widening the streets and passages.

This town is remarkably clean, as a branch of the Lowman is so contrived above the town as to run with a rapid current through each street; the streets being upon the descent, the water is continually running, and this serves the inhabitants for all the domestic purposes of life; the superfluous water rejoins the Lowman below the town.

This town is nearly three quarters of a mile in extent from river to river, and closely built, beside the suburbs. The castle has a commanding appearance, though built in the year 1110. It has withstood many sieges, between contending parties; but suffered much between Cromwell and the Royalists. It is the property and residence of Sir Thomas Carew, Bart. Adjoining the town, and facing the Exe, is Colley-Priest,

some years since the seat of J. Hay, Esq. A navigable canal has lately been formed from Holcumbe to Tiverton, a distance of about seven miles, but at present it is only used for the conveyance of lime for manure.

Opposite the town is a ridge of hills, called the Shrink-hills, which runs nearly half a mile parallel with the town; and from these hills a panoramic view may be taken of the town, with the Lowman running beneath to join the Exe.

The town and parish of Tiverton are divided into three portions or rectories, each rector performing the duties of both churches alternately. Adjoining Tiverton, on the road to Exeter, is Bickley, rendered remarkable for being the birth-place of Bampfylde Moore Carew, surnamed King of the Beggars; he was bred up at Blundel's school, and reputed a good scholar; his father was at the time rector of Bickley; and, although descended from one of the most ancient families in Devon, and allied to others, yet nothing could draw him from a life of mendicity. He died at a great age, and was buried at the adjoining parish ground of Cadleigh, his body not being permitted to be interred in the family vault of the Carews.

A chalybeate spring, discovered a few years since at Ayshford near Tiverton, has lately been resorted to with eminently beneficial success in various cases of inveterate scrofula, &c.

Three miles from Tiverton, on the road to Wellington, is the village of Halburton, and two miles further is Sampford Peverel, at both which places are ancient stone parish churches.

Halburton had the misfortune, on the 21st of June 1817, to be nearly consumed by fire, on which account subscriptions for the sufferers were solicited in London and other places.

Journey from Plymouth to Collumpton; by way of Modbury, Kingsbridge, Totness, Newton Bushel, and Exeter.

On leaving Plymouth, we proceed easterly, and at the distance of five miles, pass through **PLYMPTON**, or Plympton Earle, an ancient borough town, situated in a pleasant valley, about one mile south-east of the river Plym.

This is a market-town. and parish; it consists of two irregular streets, containing about 100 houses and 700 inhabitants. The church and Guildhall are ancient buildings, in the latter of which is a well-endowed free-school, erected in 1664, by Sir John Maynard, one of the trustees of Elizius Hele, Esq. who left 1500*l.* per annum for such purposes. Plympton is well known as the birth-place of that eminent painter Sir Joshua Reynolds, a fine portrait of whom, painted by himself, adorns the Guildhall. The town is extremely clean, and four fairs are held in it annually, for cattle, cloth, &c. Plympton is one of the Stannary towns for Devon; it is governed by a mayor, recorder, and seven aldermen, a bailiff, and two serjeants at mace; and sends two members to parliament. Some ruins of a castle, which was once the seat of the Earls of Devon, are still to be seen on a hill near the town.

These, with an artificial mount about seventy feet high and two hundred in circumference, stand on the north side of the town. The fortress included nearly two acres, and was encompassed by a high rampart and a very deep ditch. Some fragments of the castle on the top of the mount are of great thickness.

Sir Joshua Reynolds, by his illustrious character and abilities, not only shed a lustre on the place of his nativity, but was the great agent in advancing the arts and artists of England to a rivalship with those of enlightened Greece and Rome. Before the time of Sir Joshua, elegant art was an alien to this country; he naturalized it to the soil, and thus disproved the assertions of Du Bos, Winckelman, and

Montesquieu, who had contended that the climate of England was inimical to the genius of painting.

This illustrious artist was born on the 16th July, 1723. His father was master of the grammar-school, and was either a very singular man, or had accidentally obtained that character. Mr. Malone observes, that he fancied "an uncommon Christian name" for his son, might be the means of bettering his fortune, and therefore gave him the scriptural appellation of Joshua.

Young Joshua evinced an early propensity for drawing, and began by copying some sketches made by his elder sisters, and also the prints from Cat's Book of Emblems. When only eight years old, "he read, with great avidity and pleasure, The Jesuits' Perspective," with the rules of which he soon made himself perfectly acquainted. Afterwards he obtained Richardson's Treatise on Painting: the perusal of which so delighted and inflamed his young mind, that he thought Raphael the most exalted of mortal men, and resolved to become a painter himself. To gratify his propensity for the fascinating art, his father placed him under Thomas Hudson, the most celebrated portrait painter of that time. This gentleman was a native of Exeter, and was born in 1701. As a scholar, and son-in-law to Richardson the painter and author, he derived some practical knowledge, recommendation, and connections. Though a very indifferent artist, when compared to his distinguished pupil, he obtained considerable business in painting "the honest similitudes" of country gentlemen, who were faithfully represented, as Walpole observes, "in the fair tied wigs, blue velvet coats, and white satin waistcoats," which constituted the fashionable dress of the time. But our young artist soon excelled his master, and sought further excellence by a visit to Rome, and other places on the continent, where paintings were collected and preserved. On returning from Italy, where he had spent three years with Lord Keppel, he attracted the public

notice and applause, by a full length portrait of his patron, the above nobleman. From this period he continued to advance in fame and fortune; and, by associating with the most distinguished literari of the age, by an amiable suavity of manners, and a union of literary and professional talents, he exalted his own honour with that of the arts and his country. He died much beloved and lamented, February 23d, 1792, and was interred in the crypt of the Cathedral of St. Paul's, with every honour that could be shown to worth and genius by an enlightened nation. His pall was supported by three Dukes, two Marquisses, and five other noblemen, and a numerous retinue of the most distinguished characters attended the funeral ceremony. Of his private and professional character, we shall give some account in the language of a living artist, as inserted in the supplement to Pilkington's Dictionary of Painters.

“In many respects, both as a man and a painter, Sir Joshua Reynolds cannot be too much praised, studied, and imitated, by every one who wishes to attain the like eminence. All nature, and all art, was his academy; and his mind was constantly awake, ever on the wing, comprehensive, vigorous, discriminating, and retentive. With taste to perceive all the varieties of the picturesque, judgment to select, and skill to combine what would serve his purpose, few have ever been empowered by nature to do more from the funds of his own genius; and none ever endeavoured more to take advantage of the labours of others, in making a splendid and useful collection, for which no expence was spared: his house was filled, to the remotest corners, with casts from the antique, pictures, statues, drawings, and prints, by the various masters of all the different schools and nations.

“Beautiful and seducing as his style undoubtedly was, it cannot be recommended in so unreserved a manner, as his industry both in study and practice. Colouring was evidently his first excellence, to which

all others were, more or less, sacrificed ; and though in splendour and brilliancy he was exceeded by Rubens and Paul Veronese, in force and depth by Titian and Rembrandt, and in freshness and truth by Velasquez and Vandyck, yet, perhaps, he possessed a more exquisite combination of all these qualities, and that peculiarly his own, than is to be found in the works of either of those celebrated masters.

“ His discourses are written in an easy, agreeable manner, and contain many just observations, much excellent criticism, and valuable advice ; but being undertaken before he had profoundly considered the subject, they are frequently vague and unintelligible, and sometimes contradictory.”

The lines written on this great artist, by his friend Goldsmith, in his poem of *Retaliation*, are too characteristic to be omitted.

“ Here Reynolds is laid ; and, to tell you my mind,
He has not left a wiser or better behind.
His pencil was striking, resistless, and grand ;
His manners were gentle, complying, and bland :
Still born to improve us in every part ;
His pencil, our faces ; his manners, our heart :
To coxcombs averse, yet most civilly steering,
When they judg'd without skill, he was still hard
of hearing ;
When they talk'd of their Raphaels, Correggios, and
stuff,
He shifted his trumpet*, and only took snuff.”

Plympton St. Mary—adjoins the former parish, and contains 245 houses, and about 1600 inhabitants. Here was formerly a college, founded by one of the Saxon kings, but the society was dissolved in 1121, by the Bishop of Exeter, who established in its stead a priory of Augustines, whose revenues exceeded those of any other similar foundation in the diocese. After a further ride of six miles, embracing many

* Sir Joshua was so deaf, as to be obliged to use an ear-trumpet in company.

pleasing views of villages, private seats, &c. we arrive at Ivy Bridge.

Newton Ferrers, on the banks of the Yealm, is in a pleasing and salubrious situation; which renders it a favourite place of retirement for naval officers. The parish church is a plain building, consisting of a nave and two aisles; in the chancel, is the monument of Grace, wife of A. Clifford, Rector of Newton, and daughter of Potter, Bishop of Carlisle. The hamlet of Noss, on the opposite side of the creek, forms a pleasing object; as are the grounds of Membland, at the head of the valley: this mansion and lands are the property of Sir John Perring, Bart. Proceeding north, by the public road, we shall leave Gnaton, the residence of Henry Roe, Esq. on the right, and reach PUSLINCH, the seat of the Rev. John Yonge, the Rector of Newton. From the fir-crowned hill, which rises behind the house, a prospect of the most fascinating character will rivet our attention. Immediately below, is the vale through which the Yealm rolls its placid stream, profusely studded with towering elms, relieved by the neat dwellings of Yealmp-ton appearing between. Charming views of the estuary present themselves on the right, with the grounds of Kitley and Coffleet; and the whole southern part of the parish of Brixton, with its church and village, appearing like a richly wooded lawn. Having crossed Puslinch Bridge, below the house, we shall turn to the left, and enter the delightful domain of Edmund Pollexfen Bastard, Esq. one of the representatives in parliament for the important county of Devon. The estuary here forms a beautiful peninsula, and a shaded walk, decorated with rustic seats and pavilions, is carried along its margin, and leads to the house. This mansion has undergone a complete repair, in a style of taste and magnificence worthy of the proprietor. KITLEY can boast a collection of pictures, which contains some of the most valuable works of Sir Joshua Reynolds, as well as several by the old masters of foreign schools. The ancestors of

Mr. Bastard, followed the fortunes of the Norman Conqueror, who rewarded their services with large grants at Efford, Meavy, and other places. Kitley became their property by marriage with the heiress of Edmund Pollexfen, Esq. and has continued to be their principal residence. The grounds are extensive, and tastefully laid out. A carriage-drive leads from the house through an arch, over which the Modbury turnpike-road passes. Here a grass path to the right, leads to plantations on some high ground, from whence we gain beautiful views of the lawn, the house, and the estuary, with the uplands of Wembury and Revelstoke, beyond. The drive to the left, is continued by the side of a rapid brook, through thick plantations of fir, ash, and oak, to a rustic lodge, where it crosses a parish-road to Yealmpton. Here it leaves the valley, and ascends through a more forest-like tract, again varied by plantations, till it terminates at another neat rural lodge, nearly two miles from the house. Leaving these delightful grounds, and following the public road, we shall reach **LYNHAM**, the property of John Bulteel, Esq. of Fleet, and now the residence of James Courtney, Esq. The ancestors of the present possessor, of the name of Crocker, resided at Lynham in the reign of Henry IV. The house is surrounded by ancient woods, which with those of Hareston, on the other side of a pleasingly secluded valley, overshadow a tributary brook which flows into Yealm estuary at Kitley. In this vale is **HARESTON**, the residence of John Wood Winter, Esq. whose ancestors (the Woods) have enjoyed lands here during several successive generations. A walk through fertile land, and part of Kitley grounds, will conduct us to Brixton Church and village. This church, which has been fitted up in a style of becoming neatness, is without any of those tawdry decorations sometimes so injudiciously placed on the walls of our places of public worship. The only monuments, are three marble tablets, commemorative of Thomas Lane, Esq. of Coffleet, of Mrs.

Lane, of Lieut. Thomas Lane, and of John Templar Lane, Esq. and a plain slab to the memory of the Woods of Hareston, dated 1694. A tablet in the church-yard wall records the planting of an adjacent grove of lofty elms, in 1677, by Edmund Fortescue, Esq. of Spriddlestone, who ordained that they should be sold, when mature, and the products applied to the relief of the parochial poor. The motto on this stone, "*Nemo sibi soli natus;*" "No man is born alone for himself," is most appropriate to every planter; and should be remembered by all, as an antidote to selfishness, and an incentive to benevolence. The modern residences of Miss Lane, and of Thomas Splatt, Esq. form conspicuous objects among the humbler dwellings of this pretty rural hamlet. From this village we shall direct our steps to Cosslett, the mansion of the Rev. R. Lane, who has here lately made considerable improvements. The lawn, which is tastefully interspersed with plantations, declines down to the shores of Yealm estuary, whose numerous miniature promontories, grassy knolls, and woody inlets, form charming features in the surrounding landscape. We shall now return to the stream of the Yealm, and visit Yealmpton, which contains the parish-church, and a number of genteel dwellings. This town or village, claims high antiquity, as tradition reports that the Saxon king Ethelwold erected a palace, and that his lieutenant or viceroy Lipsius was interred here. In the church are numerous sepulchral monuments of the families of Crocker, Pollexfen, Copleston, and Bastard. A brass plate in the south aisle, bears this inscription, in the black letter :

Thrise shined September sunne, fyfe hundred years
 thrise spent,
 And four times twenty were since Christ to earth was
 sent;
 When Isabel the wief of Copleston deare did dye,
 The third day buried thence, now here in tombe doth
 lye,

To Henry Fortescue, third Daughter by degree,
And Agnes take hir Mother's name of Saintmatore's
blode was she.

Another brass tablet fixed on one of the pillars, has a Latin inscription, also in black letter, to a youth of the Copleston family. In the transept is an elegant marble monument of Edmund Pollexfen, Esq. barrister at law; and in the south aisle, handsome monuments commemorative of the family of Bastard. A tablet in the floor of the north aisle, has a Latin inscription much defaced, in memory of one of the Crockers, by which we learn that he was standard-bearer to Edward IV. The present vicar is the Rev. J. Longmore, who has rebuilt the vicarage in an elegant style. In the church-yard an oblong block of granite, with the word TOREVS graven on it, appears to have been intended for a sepulchral monument, but its real designation has baffled the researches of antiquarians. The walks in the immediate vicinity of Yealmpton, along the banks of the river, are extremely pleasing. One of these, which leads through groves and meadows towards Puslinch-bridge, will conduct us to a cavern in the limestone rock, of extraordinary extent. The entrance of this cave, which was discovered several years since, is closed by a door, placed there by the direction of Mr. Bastard, in whose grounds the quarry is situated. In tracing the river from Yealmpton, we shall pass Torr, the property of William Holberton, Esq. and proceed to Yealm Bridge, where there is a paper-mill, belonging to Mr. Thomas Holberton, whose neat residence is adjoining. About three miles north, is Lee-mill Bridge, where the Yealm is crossed by the Exeter road, and by following its course, we shall reach Slade, in a low situation, the seat of John Spurrel Pode, Esq. On a more elevated site, is Delamore, the residence of Treby Hele Hays, Esq. This is a modern house, with an elegant veranda, commanding varied prospects over heathy commons,

relieved by the more pleasing scenery of a cultivated valley below. The church-town of CORNWOOD adjoins the grounds; the church is a neat edifice, with a low tower. In the church-yard are some antique granite tombs, with inscriptions in rude characters. The interior contains monuments of the families of Fortescue, Bellmaine, Savery, Rogers, &c. A tablet records the virtues of the Rev. Thomas Vivian, a learned and pious divine, 46 years vicar of the parish. Here is the monument of Sir John Rogers, member of parliament for Plymouth, lineally descended from Dr. Rogers, who suffered martyrdom "for conscience sake," in the reign of Mary. An inscription perpetuates the valour of Benjamin Burrell, a captain in the army of Charles the First. From Cornwood we pursue the road eastward, and pass in front of the residence of the Vicar, the Rev. Duke Yonge, enjoying a pleasing prospect in a valley, profusely adorned with trees of varied foliage. The principal stream of the Yealm is here crossed by a stone bridge, near which is BLATCHFORD, the seat of Sir John Lemon Rogers, Bart. surrounded by ancient trees of extraordinary magnitude. Above the bridge, the Yealm flows from its source through the wilds of Dartmoor, and forms the boundary between the hundreds of Plympton and Ermington.

By crossing the rivers Yealm and Erme, we also arrive at Modbury, an ancient borough town, consisting principally of four streets, running east, west, north, and south, and crossing each other at right angles in the market-place. Many of the inhabitants are employed in the woollen trade; and here is also a weekly market on Thursday; besides which, a hat and plush manufactory have been established in the town: the machines used in the latter are of very ingenious construction.

The church, a spacious edifice, deviates considerably from the usual east and west construction, and has a spire about 134 feet high. An ancient building, now converted into a barn, was in the reign of King

Stephen part of the alien priory of Benedictines here. Here are also the ruins of Modbury-house, commonly called "The Court-house," once inhabited by the family of the Champernounes, who lived here in great splendour, from the time of Edward II. till the beginning of the 17th century.

Tradition speaks very highly of this seat, and the manner in which the Champernounes lived; and particularly of their keeping a very fine band of singers and musicians; which band, if report may be credited, was the occasion of the family's ruin; for that Mr. Champernoune, taking it on the Thames in the time of Queen Elizabeth, her Majesty was so delighted with the music, that she requested the loan of it for a month; to which Mr. Champernoune, aware of the improbability of its ever returning, would not consent; saying, 'he hoped her Majesty would allow him to keep his fancy.' The queen was so highly exasperated at this refusal, that she found some pretence to sue him at law, and in the course of the proceedings to sell no less than nineteen manors." This anecdote, at least the circumstance of the sale of the nineteen manors about the above period, is in a great degree confirmed by the title deeds of some lands in and round Modbury; and from these it likewise appears, that the possessions of the family, at the close of the seventeenth century, were comparatively inconsiderable; and that soon afterwards, nearly all of them were alienated. The Champernounes of Dartington, are a younger branch of those seated in this town. At Modbury a court-leet is held twice every year; and at the Michaelmas court a portreeve (usually styled Mayor), constables, &c. are elected.

Near Modbury are several seats and manors, viz. *Traine*, an ancient seat of the Swete family since the year 1438, but now that of — Andrews, Esq.: *Fleet-house*, the seat of F. Bulteel, Esq.: *Goodamore*, Paul Treby, Esq.: *Shilston*, belonging to J. Savery, Esq.: *Marridge*, belonging to the Rev. G. Taylor: *Foxelscombe*, about four miles from Modbury, — King, Esq.

Trane, near Modbury, is an ancient seat of the *Swete* family, who acquired it by descent from the *Scoos*, who became extinct about the time of Henry VIII. Before that period the Swetes resided at Upton in South Milton, where they can be traced back as far as the year 1438, on an estate that still belongs to the family. Adrian Swete was sheriff of Devon in 1724. The present resident is — Andrews, Esq.

Fleet-house, about two miles from Modbury, is the property of James Bulteel, Esq. This mansion is finely situated on an eminence on the western side of the river Erme. Part of it is very ancient, but many alterations have been made, besides the erection of an extensive and elegant front towards the north. This commands a delightful prospect over the valley, through which the river winds with Ermington Church, and the celebrated hills on the moor, called the East and West Beacons.

About six miles to the south-east of Modbury is KINGSBRIDGE, a pleasant little town, situated on a branch of the Saltcombe river, and, according to Risdon, deriving its name from the bridge which separates it from Dodbrooke. A Latin free-school was founded here by a Mr. Crispin of Exeter. David Tolley, or Tolbey, called Tavelegus by Leland, was a native of this town. He commenced student at St. Mary's Hall, Oxford, and became a considerable proficient in the Latin and Greek languages. The *Progymnasmata Grammaticæ Græcæ*, was written by him, for the use of Prince Edward. He was also the author of *Themata Homeri*, and some other pieces.

Dodbrooke has been celebrated as the first place where *white ale* was brewed; but perhaps more so from the circumstance of tithes being demandable for that liquor: a small sum is now paid annually by each innkeeper here, in lieu of this tithe. A market is held here every third Wednesday in the month, and four quarterly markets in a year, for the sale of cattle.

About ten miles to the north-east of Kingsbridge, is DARTMOUTH, a very considerable sea-port town,

most delightfully situated near the confluence of the river Dart with the British Channel. This town originally consisted of three villages named Clifton, Dartmouth, and Hardness; and though now united by buildings, are distinct with respect to local regulations in several instances. Built for nearly a mile in extent along the side of a craggy hill, the streets are extremely irregular, incommodiously narrow, and stand in tiers one above the other, frequently communicating with those above by flights of steps. The quay is large and convenient, and near it is a spacious street, where the merchants generally reside. Here are three churches, beside meeting-houses for Dissenters, charity-schools, &c. One of the former, St. Clements, is situated on a hill a quarter of a mile out of the town, and having a tower nearly seventy feet high, forms a good sea-mark. Dartmouth carries on a considerable trade with the Newfoundland fishery; and here is a fish-market daily, except Sunday, and one on Friday for other provisions. Dartmouth is governed by a Mayor, twelve masters or magistrates, twelve common councilmen, a recorder, a high-steward, &c. Here is also a court of session and a water-bailiwick court. The harbour is very safe, and will contain 500 sail. The castle defends the entrance, and with its round towers presents a very prominent object. There are also two platforms of cannon. Dartmouth Bay is one of the most beautiful on the coast. Both the entrance of the Dart into it, and its exit to the sea, from many stations, appear closed up by the folding of the banks, and to resemble a lake, only furnished with shipping instead of boats. The rocks on each side of the bay are of a glossy purple coloured slate, and their summits are fringed with various plants and shrubs.

To the north of Dartmouth lies the port of Torbay, the principal rendezvous of his Majesty's shipping. The river Dart, much admired for its beautiful scenery, is navigable hence to Totness, a distance of ten miles by water; and between these places passage-boats pass daily. In coming down the river from Totness,

on the right, at the distance of about three miles from that town, is Sharpham, *J. Bastard, Esq.* One mile and a half farther on the left, is Stoke Gabriel Village, near which is Maidonette-house, *J. H. Hunt, Esq.* At six miles on the left, is Sandridge-house, *R. W. Newman, Esq.*, and Wooton-court, *Henry Studdy, Esq.* At seven miles on the right, is the village of Dettisham, and the Parsonage, the *Rev. Robert Hutchings.* On the left Greenway-house, *J. M. Elton, Esq.*

Close to Dartmouth is Mount Boon, the seat of *J. H. Searle, Esq.*; the woods extend along a branch of the river for the space of two miles; and there is a hermitage and a small castle in these grounds. A new market-place and a town-hall have lately been built at Dartmouth.

About four miles to the south-west of Dartmouth is Slapton Lea, a remarkable lake, nearly two miles and a quarter in length, running parallel with the beach of Start Bay, and about a quarter of a mile distant from the sea, formed by three small streams of fresh water, without any visible outlet, but supposed to find a way into the sea through the land.

It was formerly well stored with pike, perch, roach, and eels; but most of the fish were destroyed, and great part of the Lea drained, by means of a singular breach made in the sand, towards the sea, during a storm. In the winter the lake abounds with wild ducks, widgeons, teal, coots, and other birds of different species.

About two miles and a half from Dartmouth, on the opposite side of the harbour, is Brixham Church Town, and Brixham Quay, which have derived considerable consequence of late years, and become much improved, through their proximity to Torbay.

Near Brixham Church Town, is an ebbing and flowing spring called *Laywell*, of which the following particular account has been given by a former tourist, who remarks, as the result of his own observations, that he had carefully attended to its periods, and the

quantity of its ebbing and flowing, for fourteen hours together.

“The situation of this spring is pretty near the foot of a large ridge of hills, and the quantity of water flowing from it considerable. It falls into a large basin. By a careful observation of a great number of fluxes and refluxes, I find that when it proceeds regularly, as it sometimes does for eight hours together, it is eleven times in an hour.

“There happens sometimes an intermission of these ebbings and flowings; for, on the same day that the above remarks were made, the spring had no motion once for upwards of an hour, and at another time for above twenty minutes.”

The basin that receives the water, is supposed to be about twenty feet in area; the perpendicular height of the flowing various, sometimes an inch and three quarters, but generally about one inch and one-eighth.

One mile to the north-west of Brixham, is Lupton-house, the seat of — Buller, Esq.: it is finely situated in an ascent, and its southern front is particularly handsome. The eminences about it are well wooded, and the watered vales lie spread out beneath them. About a mile distant, at Brixham, is Upton-house, G. H. Cutler, Esq.

At Brixham, within the bay, are kept a large number of sloops for the sole purpose of trawling, by which the best flat fish, as turbot, soles, and plaice, besides great quantities of whittings, pipers, gurnets, and other fish frequenting that coast, are taken some leagues out at sea. The fishing is continued during the year, the fish being sent to their ultimate destination by land-carriage.

A pier has, within these few years, been built at Brixham. This town has increased very much within these few years, and carries on an extensive fishery. The fish is of the best kind, and is conveyed to various parts of the kingdom.

Brixham, a dependency on the port of Dartmouth, has no less than 100 sail of vessels employed in the

fisheries. These boats are built much larger than formerly, as in the summer months they are engaged in a number of freights in the culm trade, averaging a burthen of about eighty quarters; of this, each quarter contains sixteen heaped Winchester bushels. Their principal fish markets are London, Bath, and Bristol; but if there is a likelihood of any glut, the whiting, flounders, thornback, gurnet, &c. are first cleaned, and well washed in salt water, and afterwards gently salted and dried in the sun. Thus prepared they make an excellent relish called *buckhorn*, much used in the navy in war, and always on the French coast in time of peace, being sold from 10s. to 16s. per hundred fish, according to their size and quality.

Near Brixham is the promontory of Berry Head, on which some barracks were erected, during the late war.

The views of Torbay from Brixham and Berry Head are very fine. William the Third landed here November 4, 1688.

The sail down the Dart from Totness to Dartmouth is incomparably fine. Here are extraordinary successions of fine views.

Returning from this digression, at the distance of eleven miles from Modbury, after passing through the villages of Brownson, Luckbridge, and Ingleburn, we arrive at TOTNESS.

The number of houses in Totness is 346, most of them in one street, nearly three quarters of a mile in length, terminated on the east by a bridge over the Dart. The number of inhabitants is stated at 3128.

The serge manufacture here, in the weaving department, is performed by women; the spinning by machinery in the same manner as cotton. This town being at the head of the navigation of the Dart river, vessels of thirty or forty tons burthen may come up with the spring tides. About a mile above the bridge, the ordinary flow of the spring tides being eight feet, a salmon weir is extended directly across the river. At this dam or weir, a powerful mill-race is taken up

to serve a corn and fulling mill, constantly employed in washing and fulling the pieces manufactured in the town. The corn mill is a valuable acquisition to this part of the country.

About two miles from Totness is Sharpham, the delightful residence of Edmund Bastard, Esq. situated on the declivity of a hill embosomed in wood. The views from the house, which is an elegant building of freestone, are extremely picturesque.

Dartington, the seat of Mrs. Champernoune, is beautifully situated about one mile and a half to the north of Totness, in the neighbourhood of the Dart, which winds round the greater part of the estate. The adjacent scenery is remarkably romantic and picturesque. The mansion-house, which is very large, is supposed to have been built in the early part of the fifteenth century; and, during the reign of Richard II., was the residence of his half-brother the Duke of Exeter. It stands upon an eminence, commanding a fine view of the beautiful vale of Totness. It is 250 feet in length; the hall is seventy feet long, and forty wide; the chimney-piece is fourteen feet high, and the roof of oak, very curiously framed.

Some of the windows command a fine view of the beautiful vale of Totness, and other places. The walls are of black marble, and exceedingly firm and well built. The great hall is the only part remaining of the superb structure built by the Duke of Exeter. From the remains of walls and other circumstances, it seems evident, that the original buildings composed a double quadrangle, the two courts being connected by the hall, kitchen, and buttery. Behind these to the left, is a large area surrounded by very thick walls; and on the side directly opposite the hall, are the remains of a long range of buildings supported by an arched front, the arches of which are walled up to the height of two feet. The foundations of various walls were also discovered some years ago in digging up the area. Of the outer quadrangle, three sides remain nearly perfect; the buildings on the fourth side have

been mostly destroyed. The central part is now the dwelling house; the range to the right has been occupied as a barn, stable, &c.; on the left is the hall and great kitchen; the latter is thirty-five feet square, having walls of immense thickness; the roof is destroyed. The dwelling-house is 250 feet in length, and was formerly divided into many tenements, each room having only one door, and that opening immediately to the air; but scarcely any part of the original building remains unaltered. The apartments, in the ancient state of the mansion, were entered by five door-ways projecting from the front, and having steps projecting from each, and leading to the rooms over the ground-floor. In the part inhabited by Mrs. Champernoune are some beautiful paintings, and a good collection of drawings. The windows are large and pointed. The outside is embattled and strengthened by buttresses. The entrance porch, and tower, also embattled, is forty-four feet high: the porch is vaulted; and in the centre of the cross of the arch is an ornamental rose, with a recumbent stag in the middle.

Immediately behind the dwelling-house is Dartington Church, a building of some antiquity, with large pointed windows, battlements, and a tower. The windows were formerly decorated with a considerable quantity of painted glass taken down about forty years ago, and only a small portion of it replaced. Among it are various coats of arms, and the figure of a Duchess of Exeter praying for "the soul of Thomas her son." Before her are the arms of England, borne also by Holland, quartered with Mortimer. This duchess was probably Anne, widow of Edmund Mortimer; and afterwards, according to Dugdale, married to John, Duke of Exeter. Near the altar is an alabaster monument to the memory of Sir Arthur Champernoune, the first of this family that possessed Dartington. On this is also the figures of his wife and seven children, with the arms of the families with whom they married.

The parish of Dartington contains about 3000 acres; of these nearly two-thirds are the property of Mrs. Champernoune.

About two miles to the north-east of Totness are the magnificent remains of Berry-Pomeroy Castle, which are seen upon a rocky eminence over a rivulet below, surrounded by the most beautiful scenery of wood and water, which

“ — rushing o’er its pebbly bed,
Imposes silence with a stilly sound ; ” —

and, in combination with the other features of the scenery, forms one of the most delightful views that the country exhibits. The castle was erected by, and obtained its name from, the *Pomeroy*s, whose ancestor, Ralph de la Pomeroy, came to England with the Conqueror, and for his services was rewarded with fifty-eight lordships in this county. His progeny resided here till the reign of Edward the Sixth, when Sir Thomas Pomeroy sold the manor to Edward Seymour, Duke of Somerset, from whom it has descended to the present Duke of Somerset.

The approach to the castle “ is through a thick wood, extending along the slope of a range of hills that entirely intercept any prospect to the south ; on the opposite side is a steep rocky ridge, covered with oak, so that the ruins are shut into a beautiful valley. The great gate, with the walls to the south front, the north wing of the court, or quadrangle, some apartments on the west side, and a turret, or two, are the principal remains of the building ; and these are so finely overhung with the branches of trees and shrubs, which grow close to the walls, so beautifully mantled with ivy, and so richly incrustated with moss, that they constitute the most picturesque objects that can be imagined : and when the surrounding scenery is taken into the account, the noble mass of wood fronting the gate, the bold ridges rising in the horizon, and the fertile valley opening to the east, the ruins of

Berry-Pomeroy-Castle must be considered as almost unparalleled in their effect.

This fortress appears from the ruins to have been originally quadrangular, having only one entrance, which was on the south, between two hexagon towers, through a double gateway. The first machiolated, and further strengthened by angular bastions: over it the arms of the Pomeroy's are yet to be seen. The eastern tower commands a fine prospect of the adjacent country. The small room over the gateway was probably the chapel; and is divided by a wall, supported by three pillars, and circular arches. The ruins in the interior part, or quadrangle, are considerably more modern than the rest of the building. These appear to have belonged to a "magnificent structure," commenced, says Prince*, by the *Seymours*, at an expence of 20,000*l.* but "never brought to perfection; for the west side of the mansion was never begun: what was finished may be thus described. Before the door of the great hall was a noble walk, whose length was the breadth of the court, arched over with curiously carved free-stone, supported in the fore part by several stately pillars of the same stone, of great dimensions, after the Corinthian order, standing on pedestals, having cornices and friezes finely wrought. The apartments within were very splendid, especially the dining-room; and many other of the rooms were well adorned with mouldings and fret-work; some of whose marble clavils were so delicately fine, that they would reflect an object true and lively from a great distance. Notwithstanding which, it is now demolished, and all this glory lyeth in the dust, buried in its own ruins; there being nothing standing but a few broken walls*, which seem to mourn their own approaching funerals." These walls are composed of slate, and are going rapidly to decay.

The principal remains of this mansion, are some of

* Worthies of Devon.

the mutilated walls of the domestic apartments, on the east and north sides of the castle; and also shows its elevated situation, and the embowering wood, which envelopes the "ivy-clad ruins."

The grounds surrounding the castle, consist of very steep eminences; and are almost entirely covered with fine oaks, and other timber. Even in the court, and on the ruins of the fortress itself, trees, apparently of forty or fifty years growth, are flourishing in much luxuriance; and with the various shrubs, which nature has profusely scattered over the interior area, and around the entrance, compose a scene highly beautiful and interesting. The castle was dismantled during the Civil Wars, in the time of Charles the First.

The church at Berry-Pomeroy was built by one of the family, and contains an elaborate alabaster monument to the memory of Lord Edmund Seymour, Knt. son to the Duke of Somerset; and the lady Elizabeth, wife to the latter, and daughter of Sir Arthur Champernour. Their effigies are represented lying on three steps, in very constrained positions. The knight and his son are in armour; the former has a truncheon in his left hand, and lies cross-legged, like the Knights Templars. The lady is in a black dress: near her head is the figure of a child in a cradle; at her feet, another in a grotesque chair, with a fine cap on: below are nine figures, (five male and four female) kneeling with books open before them. This monument was repaired, by order of the late Duke of Somerset, in the year 1771. This nobleman was the eighth, in lineal descent, from Somerset the Protector, in the reign of Edward VI.

Pursuing our journey, at the distance of seven miles from Totness, we arrive at NEWTON BUSHEL, a town situated on the river Teign, and adjoining to it is the village of NEWTON ABBOT. Newton Abbot and Newton Bushel, are the names of two parishes now united, and constitute one town. The houses are very indifferently built, and the streets badly

paved. The principal one is much obstructed by an old market-house and shambles, said to have been erected by Waller, after the Civil Wars, as a kind of indemnity for his having attempted to deprive the inhabitants of their established market. The church is about one mile west of the town; but two chapels of ease are situated within it. About one mile south of Newton Abbot, is

FORD, "a neat and fair house," belonging to the Courtenay family, at the foot of Milber Down, built in the reign of James the First, by Sir Richard Reynell, an eminent lawyer. Here, in the year 1625, "Charles the First took up his abode with his suite; and one day after dinner, in the dining-room, conferred the honour of knighthood on Richard Reynell, of West Ogwell, and Thomas Reynell his brother, who at that time was sewer to his Majesty's person, in presence of their wives, and divers lords and ladies, saying unto them, "God give you joy."

The daughter and heiress of Sir Richard Reynell, married Waller, the Parliamentary General; and his daughter and heiress, Sir William Courtenay. The house stands in a lawn, retired from the road, and opposite it is a small deer-park. Near Ford is a charitable institution, called the *Widowe's House*, bearing this inscription on its front:

Ist strange a Prophet's widowe poore shoulde be?

If strange, then is the Scripture strange to thee!

This was founded by Lady Lucy, wife of Sir Richard Reynell, for the reception of four clergymen's widows; each of whom was to receive an annuity of five pounds yearly: yet the Feoffees have altered the original institution, and only two widows are now admitted, with a salary of ten pounds each, annually. Over the pew allotted to these matrons in the church of Wilborough, is a curious account of the necessary qualifications they are to possess, and the rules they are to observe, to entitle them to the residence and annuity. "They shall be noe gadders, gossuppers, tatlers, tale-bearers, nor given to reproachful words, nor abusers of anye.

And no man may be lodged in any of these houses, nor any beere, ale, or wyne be found in them."

The river Teign rises in two streams, both in Dartmoor, one rather to the south of Chagford. Bovey Brook falls into the Teign, and both join a little above Newton Bushel. The united stream soon after expands itself, and pursuing its course of six or seven miles, falls into the English Channel, at Teignmouth.

TORQUAY, about six miles from hence, is a large village, situated in a cove of Torbay, about two miles from the extreme point of the promontory called Hope's Nose. Within a few years past it has become a bathing place. It is sheltered from the waves by a ridge of rocks. The air of the place is sharp, but in romantic beauty and picturesque scenery, it cannot be surpassed. A spirited improvement has also been made in the northernmost cove of Torbay, where a new pier, projected south-westwardly from the eastern cliff, affords complete protection to shipping from the southern winds. The regularity of the buildings raised for the accommodation of sea-bathers, adds neatness and beauty to the place; and the park, and the new carriage way to the same, with a plantation on its left, are no small embellishments to this little place, which may probably become of some importance in a maritime point of view.

Torquay owes this celebrity principally to the mildness of the air, and is peculiarly qualified for the winter residence of consumptive patients: it is entirely sheltered from every wind but the south-east, and the flowers of spring may be found there at Christmas. The views round are delightfully romantic and picturesque: the buildings are in general good, and the accommodations equal to those of any other bathing place upon the coast. The improvements are chiefly owing to the late Sir Lawrence Palk, who purchased the large estate of Torwood of the late Marquis of Donegal. The old mansion of Torwood-house stands on an eminence about half a mile

DEVONSHIRE.



from Torquay, but is only inhabited by a farmer. At the distance of a mile and a half is Poole's Hole, a very curious cavern. Babbecombe Bay, which furnishes such exquisite specimens of fine marble, is two miles from Torquay, and well worth visiting, from its picturesque beauty: a number of houses have lately been erected on the sides of the Bay for the accommodation of visitors.

Near Torquay is Torr Abbey, the beautiful seat of G. Cary, Esq. It was formerly an abbey of the Premonstratensian order. The house has undergone great repairs, and faces the bay. This edifice consists of a centre and two wings, one of which is connected with a castellated gateway, having octagonal towers and battlements. Beyond this is a large barn over-spread with a mantle of ivy, and decorated with loopholes and numerous buttresses. The Roman Catholic chapel, attached to the house, is ornamented with a superb altar and paraphernalia, on each side of which are paintings; one represents the Crucified Saviour; the other the Blessed Virgin. The end of this chapel projecting into the garden, is completely vested with ivy. There are also several ruins clad in the same antique drapery, and among them a large Norman arch, with a small one on either side richly adorned with sculpture.

The park contains a number of ancient trees. Lord Bruer, a nobleman of great reputation in the time of King John, first founded the religious house for the order of Premonstratensians.

At a small distance from Torr Abbey, to the south-east, is a sort of rocky island approachable at low water, separated from a projecting cliff by the sea, corroded by the saline spray in the upper parts, and undermined and excavated by the surge below. The loose sandy stratum has formed itself into rude natural arches; and as the rocky pillars divide the landscape, Torr Abbey and its wooded vale appear to much advantage; but the opening towards Torquay

is, perhaps, still more beautiful. Here, to the immense cavern called Kent's Hole, are three entrances, two lateral and another in front; the roof may be nearly thirty feet high and the length 130 feet.

Returning from this digression, at the distance of eleven miles, we pass through the city of Exeter; nine miles and a half beyond which is BRADNINCH, a corporation town, governed by a mayor and aldermen.

Within two miles of Bradninch, are several paper-mills. The town was nearly consumed by fire in the year 1666. Bradninch is a part of the Duchy of Cornwall; and the inhabitants have a tradition highly flattering to their claims of antiquity, in the following distich:

Exon was a furzy down,
When Bradninch was a mayor town.

Continuing our journey, at the distance of two miles from the last-mentioned place, we arrive at COLLUMPTON, which, according to Risdon, is "the chiefest place on the river Culme, and was the king's demesne in the Saxon heptarchy." It principally consists of one long street, containing several houses neatly built, and others of a very mean construction. The turnpike road from Bath and Bristol to Exeter runs through the street, from which some advantages are derived by the town. The several woollen manufactures here carried on give an appearance of commercial importance: they are principally of broad cloths, serges, and kerseymeres.

The church of Collumpton, a large handsome building, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and consisting of a nave, three aisles, chancel, and a lofty tower, is considered as the only ornament to the place. The interior of the roof is very neatly carved and gilt, and the nave is separated by a richly sculptured wood-loft. The aisle on the south side was built by John

Lane, a clothier of this town. His bounty is commemorated in the following inscription on his gravestone:

"Hic jacet Johannes Lane, Mercator, hujusque capellæ fundator cum Thomasia uxore sua, qui dict Johan obit XV. Feb. annoque Domini millo CCCCXXVII.

The following inscription appears on the outside of Mr. Lane's aisle, running round the whole with each word cut on detached stones:

"In honor of God and his blessed Mother Mary, remember the soule of John Lane Wapentake Custos, Lanarius, and the soule of Thomasine his wife, to have in memory all other their children and friends of your own charity which were founders of this chapple, and here lie in sepulture, the year of our Lord one thousand five hundred and six and twenty. God of his grave on both their soules to have mercy, and finally bring them to eternal glory. Amen for charity."

The aisle built by Mr. Lane is of very elegant architecture; and according to an inscription against the east end, was finished in 1552. The windows are large, and the roof is ornamented with rich fan-shaped tracery. On the outside are various sculptured ornaments, emblematic of his profession as a clothier. In this town is a free-school and three Meeting-houses appropriated to Presbyterians, Baptists and Methodists. During the public rejoicing on account of the defeat of the French squadron destined to invade Ireland in 1793, seven houses were burnt down at Collumpton, being set on fire by a rocket falling on the thatched roof of one of them.

Collumpton, in 1821, contained 695 houses, and 3410 inhabitants, mostly employed in trade, manufactures or handicraft.

In addition to a subsequent account of the minerals and fossils of Devonshire, we must observe that the

learned author of a Succinct Account of the Lime Rocks of Plymouth, which has been published since the greatest number of these sheets were put to press, introduces his valuable and scientific work with remarking that, "Among the vast number of strangers, independent of its own inhabitants, and those of its more immediate neighbourhood, who visit Plymouth during the summer months, for the sake of seeing the many interesting objects which it affords, particularly that national and stupendous work, the Breakwater; very few, perhaps, have the least conception that the immense masses of stone of which it is composed, and the quarries from whence they have been taken, as well as the whole stratum or bed of limestone extending from those quarries westward as far as the Tamar, contain, besides many beautiful and well defined crystallizations, various organic remains of *animals* which lived in ages that have long since passed away. Yet such is the undoubted fact. Whether the limestone of Plymouth contained any animal remains, was a question which, until a recent period, was by very few only admitted, and then with considerable reservation. Hearing this often mentioned amongst his friends, Mr. Hennah was at length insensibly led to explore these quarries; and the result has been, that he is now enabled to affirm, from actual observation, "*that unquestionable proofs of the presence of these interesting relics in our limestone are abundant;*" and it appears wonderful, that they should have remained so long unnoticed, or at least without drawing more attention."

The learned author then proceeds in a brief description of the leading features, characteristic marks, and properties of this limestone as they occur, beginning with its relative position and extent on the south side of Plymouth in an uninterrupted line, forming as it were, a barrier against the encroachments of the sea, from the Parsonage-house at Catdown to the Devil's Point, leading into Hamoaze, and from other points on the *north side* of Plymouth, at an elevation of about one hundred feet above high water mark.

In breadth it seldom exceeds half a mile, but in length it extends many miles, sinking into the sea at the extremity of the dock-yard.

The colour of the Plymouth limestone varies considerably, although the prevailing one is a light blue or grey, changing at times into a much darker shade, or nearly black; these again are frequently intermixed or *marbled* with an infinite variety of red and other colours capable of receiving a high polish for slabs, chimney-pieces, &c.

For a proof and satisfactory illustration of this remark, the reader is referred to almost all the foot pavements in the three towns of Plymouth, Plymouth-dock, and Stonehouse, composed of blocks taken from these quarries.

The small cavities variously shaped in the red calcareous stone at the western end of Mount Wise, the author thinks has been occasioned by the decomposition of the *animal matter* with which they were once filled. The most characteristic feature of the Plymouth limestone the author considers as "the very numerous and striking varieties of organized remains of animals which it contains, especially near the west end of the dock-yard. In one of the several plates in this work, is given the representation of the head of one of the curious and rare animals spoken of; and fragments of the vertebral column of different lengths and sizes, of another variety of these animals, which are found in great quantities, are also delineated.

After the consideration of its animal remains, the author turns towards another no inconsiderable division of the Plymouth limestone; namely, its petrifications and crystallizations of calcareous spar.

Treating of fossil bones and teeth found in the Breakwater quarries at Oreston, it is observed, in quantity they filled several large baskets, and belonged to many animals. Amongst others might be distinguished the teeth of an *extinct* species of wolf, the teeth of the deer, the cow, and the horse, enveloped in a mass of black mould and clay, or rather

in a cavern situated thirty feet from the bottom, and sixty from the surface: the face of the rock being about ninety feet in perpendicular height. "It should seem from the very considerable quantity that has been collected, as if they had been brought here at different times since the first formation of the rock, by the beasts of prey, which occasionally took possession of the cavern. This conjecture is much strengthened by the shattered appearance of the ends of many of the bones, which seem as if they had been gnawed and broken by the teeth of some animal. But as to their being *antediluvian* or not, or to what period of the world they might be assigned, I shall leave to those who are better informed than myself, to determine."

Of the actual existence of these animal remains we think not the least shadow of doubt can rationally be entertained. The modesty of the reverend writer not drawing any positive conclusion from these premises, will appear to every person of discrimination; but we have no doubt of the existence of these remains for many ages previous to any written data. A fact, which is strengthened by the ideas of some naturalists, who have supposed this earth to have been long occupied solely by *animals*, the enormous remains of which and their world, have been frequently discovered from time to time, in a fossil state.

MINERALS AND FOSSILS.

The varieties of mineralogical substances which are still discovered in Devonshire, and the confused intermixture of the strata, render it apparent that this county has, in some distant age, been the theatre of the destructive operations of those tremendous instruments by which nature occasionally changes the face of the globe; earthquakes and volcanoes. The period of their occurrence will, perhaps, be for ever concealed; but the traces of their action are distinctly marked by the numerous vestiges which present themselves to the investigations of the scientific enquirer.

“Between Exeter and Exminster,” observes Mr. Polwhele, “the strata seem to have been greatly agitated, from their present irregular appearance. There is one spot in particular on the left, a little before the approach to Exminster village, where the white and red layers of sand, some loose, and some concreted, are jumbled together in a very extraordinary manner. We here observe the strata in all possible directions. The limestone rocks, which to the south and west of Dartmoor appear insulated in the schistus, are evidently parts of some great stratum that at first occupied a place superior to the schistus. To break up, therefore, this limestone stratum, and give it the appearance of rock standing out of the schistus, as we observe it in many places, must have been a subsequent work. In the vicinity of these fractured strata, we have regular layers of soil, marble and schist, as they were originally disposed. The strata of schistus and marble, which appear in the descent from Roborough to Plymouth, and succeed each other alternately to the shores that border the Sound, discover great irregularities. When they are arranged in a more regular manner, they generally incline to the east; but in many places they are almost vertical: a proof of the violence and devastation which must have occasioned these phenomena in some ancient period of time. But the cliffs

in the eastern part of the country will give us no inadequate idea of the arrangement of the different strata. A sort of limestone, that bears some resemblance to chalk, begins in the parish of Salcombe, runs through that of Branscombe, and extends northward nine miles to Widworthy, and possibly still further. At Salcombe Cliff, westward, where this stone begins, it is very near the surface, being covered only with a bed of red clay, mixed with flints, about twelve feet thick. Here the limestone, which lies under it, is in some places not above three feet thick; but in others twenty or thirty; the surface rising and sinking in different places, like mountains and valleys. In this bed of limestone are lists of black flints, which are usually apparent in chalk quarries. This bed of limestone dips, and becomes thicker as it goes to the eastward. At Branscombe, where the largest quarry is opened, is a large head upon it, which consists chiefly of white flints, with a small quantity of reddish clay; and the bed of limestone is from twelve to thirty or forty feet deep, according to the different rises and falls that are in it. In some places are large masses of this limestone separated from the rest, and entirely surrounded with the flint and clay that form the head. As it goes further eastward, it dips into the sea; and a quarry of soft sand-stone rises above it. At Widworthy this stone is nearer the surface, being undoubtedly a continuation of the same bed, as appears from the exact resemblance of the stones to each other. Here, also, the surface of the bed is undulated, and rises and falls exactly in the same manner with beds at Branscombe and Salcombe.

“ The cliffs near Mary Church exhibit marble, not only to a great extent, but of superior beauty to any other in Devonshire; being for the most part either of a dove-coloured ground, with reddish, purple, and yellow veins; or of a black ground, mottled with purplish globules. In a valley below the cliff, about four hundred yards wide, there are loose unconnected

rocks of this marble, owing their situation, probably, to the falling down of the ground into the sea; for there are very large marble rocks even on the beach. The greater part of this coast is marble. On the northern cliffs we may, in general, see the beds of shelly rock rising nearly perpendicular to the surface. They appear in many places to have been forced out of their rectilinear direction since their first induration; sometimes only by a small undulation, and sometimes by the strata being broken off, and turning up again in a different rectilinear direction. Wherever this alteration occurs, it has affected all the adjoining strata equally: they are all moved together. I had an opportunity at Hartland Quay of observing the nature and course of these strata; the beds of stone here are broader and harder than usual, some of them above three feet thick, and the thinnest above six inches. Their direction seems to be to the south-east: and for the most part, they are nearly perpendicular to the surface. The strata observed at the cliff, very often change their direction: in some places they incline towards each other, tending to the centre, in the shape of a wedge; and when they come near to a point, the strata sometimes run in a different direction, and forming a curve, descend again towards the centre. Some of these strata abut full in the middle of another layer; some run on in a straight line; others form a curve. These sort of strata frequently meet in a sharp edge on the summit of the hills; of which I observed an instance on the hill over Swimbridge, in the upper road between Barnstaple and South-Moulton, where the rock being bare, and the strata almost uniting in a point, exactly resembles a pavement*." This general account of the dislocated situation of the strata, is a sufficient proof of the violence of the changes which the country must have undergone; though many other

* History of Devonshire, vol. i. p. 49.

circumstances, in corroboration of the same fact, could be adduced, if it were in any degree necessary.

In describing the minerals, we shall first mention those belonging to the calcareous genus, as being most abundant. Limestone, of almost every description, is found in different parts of the county; and many quarries have been opened, to procure it for the purposes of building, agriculture, and ornament. In the eastern part of Devon, it approaches to the nature of chalk, and, in general, is scarcely susceptible of a polish: in other parts, particularly in the South-Hams, it assumes the qualities of marble, and, for hardness and beautiful veinings, resembles the best marbles of Italy; and when polished, is hardly inferior in lustre. In the parish of South-Moulton, are many quarries of black marble, variegated with small streaks of white, which takes a fine polish, but is mostly burnt into lime. The marble which is not black, is in general of a flesh-colour, having brownish veins of different shades: this is most abundant in the north of Devon. At Bickington, near Ashburton, are several varieties: white, with pale brown streaks; pale red, and ash-coloured, with white veins; black, with yellow and white veins; and ash-coloured, with white veins and yellow spots. At Denbury, the marble is blue and red; in the neighbourhood of Berry-Pomeroy, finely variegated; at Plymouth, of a blackish grey-colour, with white shades in concentric stripes, interspersed with irregular red spots, and of ash-colour, with black veins; at Mary-Church, of many varieties: one kind resembling porphyry, very rich, of a dove-coloured ground, pervaded with reddish, purple, and yellow veins, intimately blended: another sort, with a black ground, variegated with purplish globules, called the Devonshire blood-stone: in some specimens of this marble, are impressions of marine shell-fish; and particularly of the ramifications of *polipi*. Gypsum is obtained in various parts of the county, but is not particularly abundant: near Plymouth, it appears in union with the limestone; and is also found at

Salcombe-Regis, and many places in the limestone district, south-west of Exeter. In the mines of Beer-Ferris fluor-spar is procured in great plenty, and of several varieties, both as to shape and colour: of stellated spar, a specimen has been found at Oxtou, near Haldou.

Argillaceous substances are abundant in almost every part of the county. From South-Moulton to Bideford, thence to Clovelly, and from Clovelly along the western extremities of Devon, the clayey soil greatly predominates. Fine white pipe-clay is found in abundance at Wear-Gifford, and in the valley between Merton and Petrokstown, it lies at the depth of fifteen or twenty feet from the surface. In the vale of King's-Teignton, pipe, and potters' clay is procured in great quantities: sixteen or seventeen thousand tons are annually sent from Teignmouth, to supply the pipe manufactories of London, Liverpool, Manchester, Bristol, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Sunderland, &c. and the potteries of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Sunderland, Glasgow, and other places; and ten or twelve thousand tons are annually sent from the port of Teignmouth, to supply the potteries of London, Liverpool, and other parts. In some places, it is obtained within four feet of the surface; in others, it drops twelve or fourteen feet, suddenly rising and falling in the course of a few yards; the thickness of the bed varies from five or six feet, to twelve or fifteen: above it is generally a stratum of coarse gravel, or loose stones. Of this clay, the best is the purest white, and the black. In the parish of Fremington, great quantities of reddish potters' clay is obtained, and manufactured into various kinds of ware at Bideford. Schistus is common to almost every part of the county; and consists of a great number of laminæ, differing in thickness, from three feet to half an inch: most of the thin laminæ is very rotten, quickly dissolving into mud; but the thicker beds are sometimes used in building. At Drew-Steignton it is of a black colour; and being particularly hard,

compact, and disposed in very thick laminæ, is frequently used for paving kitchens and cellars, and also for tomb-stones. A hard and coarse variety, of a blue grey colour, is cleft out of the rocks on the sea-coast, near Salcombe-harbour, on a high-land called the Scars. This is easily split, by wedges, into slabs of any thickness, and to the length of ten or twelve feet: its surface, when split, is smooth, yet not even; sinking and swelling according as the laminæ has been more or less compressed. In the east of Devon are numerous quarries of slate, which is also obtained of an excellent quality near Slapton sands, and East-Alwington. Large quantities of good slate are obtained at West-Alwington, and annually exported to Holland, under the name of Holland blue. The slate procured in Cann-quarry, in the parish of Plympton St. Mary, is much celebrated for its strength and durability: the slate of Lamerton and Tavistock is particularly hard and fine.

In the cilicious class are quartz crystals, which have been found in various parts of Devonshire, but generally very small. On Dartmoor they have been sometimes met with, in the fissures of the granite: they have also been discovered in abundance in the red soil, or rock, at Rougemont-castle; and near Samford-Spinney, in great plenty: their common form is the hexagonal prism, terminating with two pyramids. Some of the crystals obtained in the cavities of this rock, are very pellucid. They shoot from an opaque basis in all directions, and are generally hexagonal, increasing from the size of a pin's head, to half an inch in diameter. They are chiefly without shaft, and present an irregular surface, studded with hexagonal pyramids. Some, however, are columnar, capped with a pyramid; and others have a parallel-pipedal, or rhomboidal shaft, with a pyramid at each end. There are, likewise, some very curious groups, in which each crystal shoots from a common central point: the whole forming an almost globular cluster of pyramids. A section of the cluster ex-

hibits some similitude to a six-leaved polyanthus; each leaf formed by a junction of the bases of an acute, and an obtuse hexagonal pyramid; the long acute pyramid is opaque, and hidden in the body of the group; the obtuse pyramid is brilliant, and appears on the surface. Amethystine quartz, finely tinged, but of rude and irregular forms, has likewise been found at Sampford. Flints exist in great abundance, but particularly in the mountainous tract of Haldon: here, in some parts, they are mixed with a blackish fenny earth; in others, they appear to cover a limestone substratum; and in others, a stratum of light-brown sand, which, at the depth of two or three fathoms, is concreted into a substance, of which good whetstones are formed. The white flint is the most general; the black kind rarely occurs; but has been met with on the cliffs at Beer. "That part of Blackdown opposite Taunton, which appears to be composed of beds of clay, loam, and strata of sand, is remarkable for abounding in innumerable multitudes of white flinty fragments, both intermixed with the soil, and scattered over the surface; these stones are irregular and angular, and are of that species called *chert*, or *petrosilex*. Some are light and porous, from long exposure to the weather; others more solid and resplendent, with numerous crystallizations on their surface. On East-Down, between Sidbury and Honiton, *petrosilex* is also found, with the same external appearance, and often crystallized in the same manner. The *petrosilex* is found likewise in the neighbourhood of Chudleigh, Henock, and South-Bovey." The principal kinds of free-stone are dug in the parishes of Salcombe, Branscombe, and Beer. "That at Salcombe consists of a sandy grit, closely united, rather coarser than the Portland-stone, and very hard. It is used for the outside of buildings; works very easy in the quarry, and bears the weather well, as appears by the cathedral at Exeter, the outside of which is built of Salcombe-stone; and though some of it has been erected 600

years, yet it is very little, if at all, worn by the weather. The free-stone of Beer is of a much softer nature, and finer grit, than that of Salcombe: when hewn out of the quarry, it cuts as soft as the Bath stone, which it greatly resembles; all the vaulted roof and ornaments, of the arches at Exeter cathedral, are made of this stone."

Varieties of lava, here called iron-stone, whinstone, and basalt, are found in different parts of the county, and bear a striking resemblance to the Derbyshire toad-stone: it exists, however, in the greatest abundance in the neighbourhood of Exeter, and the entire rock on which the castle stands has been considered as volcanic. "That part of this rock which lies deep, is very compact and ponderous, scintillates with steel, and breaks alike in all directions. It has a granulated bluish purple ground sprinkled with many minute shining points. Its numerous fissures, crossing in all directions, are filled with white hard veins of calcareous spar. Above this the stone is more porous and light, and without veins; its ground inclining to red, is charged with numerous very small specks of white calcareous spar; or, as has been supposed, of steatite. Nearer the surface, it is still more porous, light, and ruddy; and the many white spots, now enlarged, are filled with a soft chalky substance." The pores of some varieties, which are in a state of decomposition, are filled with a beautifully green malachite; in others, the cavities apparently contain lumps of a black powder, which, on examination by the microscope, with powerful glasses, is discovered to be a mixture of ferruginous crystals and in ochrey earth, strewed with a few specks of chalk. "Out of the schistus near Crediton arises a compact lava, of a purple colour, with large crystals of felspar, and numerous crystals of pellucid quartz and black mica, the cavities containing farinaceous steatite: it does not effervesce with acids. In this specimen it is remarkable, that the crystals of felspar have cavities in them, and are filled also with the steatite, like the rest of the stone." Specimens

of basaltes have been obtained at South-Bovey, Bishop's-Teignton, and near Crediton.

Granite, called also moor-stone, as in Cornwall, is met with in various places, but particularly on Dartmoor, where the mountains commence which extend into that county. It generally lies in vast irregular masses: and is here found in great variety, both as to texture and colour. Specimens of the red granite are exceedingly beautiful when well polished. On exposure to the atmosphere, it becomes extremely hard; but when first raised, may be worked with less difficulty.

The most remarkable of the inflammable substances discovered in Devonshire, is the Bovey coal, the origin of which has occasioned considerable discussion among geologists. It is obtained in the extensive flat called Bovey-Heathfield, which appears to have been formerly covered by the tide, and is supposed to be lower than the level of the sea. Its strata run nine miles to the southward, through the Heathfield, by Knighton, Teigngrace, and Newton Marshes, to Abbots-Kerswell, generally keeping to the west of the beds of potters' clay, which range through various parts of the Heathfield, and sometimes crossing them. "The uppermost of the strata rises to within a foot of the surface, under a sharp white sand, intermixed with an ash-coloured clay, and under-lies to the south, about twenty inches in a fathom: the perpendicular depth of these strata, including the beds of clay with which they are mixed, is about seventy feet. The strata of coal near the surface are from eighteen inches to four feet thick, and are separated by beds of a brownish clay, nearly of the same dimensions, but diminishing in thickness downward, in proportion as the strata of coal grow larger; and both are more compact and solid in the lower beds. The lowermost stratum of coal is sixteen feet thick: it lies on a bed of clay, under which is a sharp green sand, not unlike sea-sand, seventeen feet thick; and under that, a bed of hard coarse clay, which has not been bored through."

From the thick bed of sand rises water of a vivid green colour, which is said to abound in sulphur and vitriol, and is as warm as some of the Bath springs. In some of the beds of clay are small and narrow veins of coal, shooting through and forming impressions like reeds and grass. The coal that is taken up for use, is obtained from an extensive open mine (having an easy descent for horses to bring up the produce), at the west end of South-Bovey town. Its peculiar properties are thus described in Polwhele's History of Devonshire.

“ Though the substance and quality of the Bovey coal, in its several strata, be much alike, and all indiscriminately used for the same purposes, yet there is some difference in the colour, form, and texture of the several veins. The exterior parts, which lie nearest to the clay, have a greater mixture of earth, and are generally of a dark brown or chocolate colour: some of them appear like a mass of coal and earth mixed: others have a laminous texture; but the laminæ run in such oblique, wavy, and undulatory forms, that they bear a strong resemblance to the roots of trees. There are other veins of this coal, which lie more in the centre of the strata, and abound most in the lowest and thickest bed, the substance of which is more compact and solid; these are as black, and almost as heavy, as pit-coal. They do not so easily divide into laminæ, and seem to be more strongly impregnated with bitumen. They are distinguished by the name of stone-coal, and the fire of them is more strong and lasting than that of other veins. But the most curious vein in these strata is that called the wood-coal; which is sometimes of a chocolate colour, and sometimes of a shining black: the former sort seems to be less impregnated with bitumen, is not so solid and heavy as the latter, and has more the appearance of wood. It lies in straight and even veins, and is frequently dug in pieces of three or four feet long; and, with proper care, might be obtained of a much greater length. Other pieces

of the same kind are found lying upon them in all directions, but without the least intermixture of earth, or any interstice, except some small crevices, by which the pieces are divided from each other. When it is first dug, and moist, the thin pieces will divide like horn; but when dry, it loses its elasticity, and becomes short and crisp. At all times it is easily separated into very thin laminæ, or splinters, especially if it lie exposed to the heat of the sun, which, like the fire, makes it crackle, separate, and fall to pieces. This fossil consists of a number of laminæ, or very thin plates, lying upon each other horizontally, in which small protuberances sometimes appear like the knots of trees; but they are only mineral nuclei, which occasion this interruption in the course of the laminæ; and pieces of spar have been sometimes found in the middle of this wood-coal. Though the texture of this coal is laminated, yet it does not appear to have any of those fibrous intersections, which are observed in the grain of all wood. It easily breaks transversely; and the separated parts, instead of being rugged and uneven, are generally smooth and shining, and even the course of the laminæ is hardly discernible. The fire made by this coal, is more or less strong and lasting, according to its different veins: those which lie nearest to the clay, having a greater mixture of earth, burn heavily, and leave a large quantity of brownish ashes. The wood-coal is said to make as strong a fire as oaken billets, especially if it be set on edge; that the fire, as it ascends, may insinuate between, and separate the laminæ. But the heat of the stone-coal is accounted the strongest, though not sufficiently intense for the mines. When this coal is put into the fire, it crackles, and separates into laminæ, burns for some time with a heavy flame, becomes red-hot, and gradually consumes to light white ashes*. Though the transverse crevices made

* The small of the Bovey coal, when thrown on a heap, and exposed to the weather, will take fire of itself.

in it by the fire, give it the external appearance of a wooden brand, yet, if quenched when red-hot, the unconsumed part seems to be almost as smooth and solid as when first put into the fire. The thick heavy smoke which arises from this coal when burning, is very fetid and disagreeable; entirely different from the aromatic scent of the bituminous loam which is found adhering to it, but much resembling that of the asphaltum, or bitumen of the Red Sea. That part of the clay which lies nearest to the coal, seems to partake of its nature, being somewhat of a laminous texture, and in a small degree inflammable: and among this clay, but adhering to the veins of coal, are found lumps of a bright yellow loam, extremely light, and so saturated with petroleum, that they burn like sealing-wax, emitting a very agreeable and aromatic smell."

The basis of the Bovey coal is generally supposed to be vast assemblages of trees, that have, in various and distant ages, been washed by torrents from the neighbouring hills; and on which, from time to time, intervening beds of clay have been deposited. This opinion is corroborated by the situation of the Heathfield, which at some period was probably a morass, and is almost encompassed by the secondary hills that undulate at the feet of Dartmoor and of Haldon; and likewise, by the lightness and appearance of the wood-coal; the nuclei found in it, and the laminæ being taken up in all directions, as if formed of trees laid confusedly across each other. The argument for its vegetable origin may be still further strengthened by comparing it with the *Surturbrand* of Iceland, and the *Piligno* of the Italians, which are unquestionably fossil wood; and resemble the Bovey coal too nearly to admit the supposition that the origin of the latter can be different. The accurate Kirwan observes, that it consists of wood penetrated with petrol, or bitumen, and frequently containing pyrites, alum, and vitriol. Its specific gravity is from 1.4. to 1.558: its proportion of pure carbon, from 54. to 75. per cent.

"The production of coal from morasses," it is ob-

served by Dr. Darwin, in his Botanic Garden, "is evinced from the vegetable matters frequently found in them, and in the strata over them; as fern leaves in nodules of iron-ore; and from the bog shells or fresh water muscles, sometimes found over them; and is further proved from some parts of these beds being only in part transformed to coal; and the other part still retaining not only the form, but the properties of wood. Specimens are not unfrequent in the cabinets of the curious, procured from Bovey coal, near Exeter, and other places." The particular species of wood of which the Bovey coal was probably formed, is supposed to be the pine; and a specimen, with the bark remaining, is now said to be in the possession of Dr. Cornish, of Totness. This opinion will be in part confirmed from the following information, obligingly communicated by Mr. John Pering, of Rockford. "On examining the appearance of the ground about one hundred yards from the pits," observes this gentleman, "I was struck with what appeared to me a very material circumstance, and of which it seemed strange I had never before heard the slightest account, either in conversation with many who had been purposely to examine the place as a curiosity, or in any written or printed account. The fact is, I found, just level with the Heathfield, numerous stumps of trees, which appeared to have formerly belonged to bodies of immense size. They were not dug up, but fixed with their roots in their natural position. Their appearance was much jagged; but I do not recollect any evident marks of the saw. I cut some pieces, a few of which are now before me; they evidently have been cut with the axe; and in colour, lightness, and texture, strongly resemble deal. If so, the species of tree was probably the *pinus sylvestris*, or Scotch fir."

Pyrites is obtained in various parts of the county, and has not unfrequently been found in globular balls of different sizes. A great number were met with a few years ago in the schistus, near Chudleigh, lying at some distance from each other. Several of them are

in the cabinet of P. Rashleigh, Esq. of Menabilly, who has described them as follows: "The balls which I have, weigh from fifteen drams to five ounces. They are nearly circular, and resemble military bullets of the same weight: the outward coat is of a brown rusty colour, composed of very minute angular crystals, either triangular, or quadrangular: the inside is a very solid shining substance of sulphur and iron, not radiated, like the pyrites found in chalk-pits; they are embedded in a black hardened clay, which, from the specimen I have, must have formed and hardened about the pyritical ball after its formation. The pyrite open and crack in the fire, but without noise, or flying off. This fossil contains nearly one-third sulphur; the other two-thirds iron, and argillaceous earth: it is nearly five times heavier than water."

The principal metallic substances of Devonshire, are the ores of tin, lead, iron, and manganese. Gold, silver, copper, bismuth, antimony, and cobalt, have also been found, but in small quantities. The tin-works were anciently numerous and valuable, but have in a great measure been abandoned, the mines of Cornwall being considerably more productive; though in the reign of King John, Devonshire produced greater quantities of tin than that county; its coinage being set to farm at 100*l.* annually, and that of Cornwall at no more than 100 marks. The importance of its trade in tin, is, indeed, manifested from its stannary courts, and coinage towns, of which there are no fewer than four; Plympton, Tavistock, Ashburton, and Chagford. The members of these courts have the privilege, from time to time, and under the direction of the Lord Warden, of choosing certain jurors to meet in a general assembly at Crockern Tor, in the midst of Dartmoor; with power to make laws for the regulation of the mines and stannaries. "There are numberless stream-works on Dartmoor, and in its vicinities," observes Mr. Polwhele, "which have lain forsaken for ages. In the parishes of Manaton, King's-Teignton, and Teignter, are many old

tin-works of this kind, which the inhabitants attribute to that period when wolves and winged serpents were no strangers to the hills or the vallies. The Bovey-Heathfield has been worked in the same manner; and indeed, all the vallies from the Heathfield to Dartmoor bear the traces of shodding and streaming; which, I doubt not, was either British or Phenician. Lead was also familiar to the western Britons. That the Danmonians had iron-works, is plain from Cæsar, who mentions the *exigua copia* of our iron in the maritime parts; the iron-pits of Blackdown were, I conceive, originally British, and were afterwards worked by the Romans."

In the year 1667, a large loadstone was sent from this county to the Royal Society, by Dr. Edward Cotton, Archdeacon of Cornwall. It weighed sixty pounds, and would move a needle at the distance of nine feet; but a part of it having been broken off, its attraction did not extend beyond seven feet. Loadstones have likewise been found at Brent, and also on Dartmoor, but of an inferior quality.

The lead ore is chiefly of a greyish blue colour, but of several varieties. The potter's or tessellated ore, is of a shining rectangular, tabulated structure, always breaking into cubical granules: another kind, is of a flaky, smooth, and glossy texture, breaking into more ponderous fragments; and a third sort is very close-grained; fracture, sparkling and uneven, and very rich in silver; the latter variety has been obtained in plenty at the Beer-Ferris mines. Some very rich lead ore was discovered a few years ago near the surface at Comb-Martin. Iron-stone is found in various parts of the county, and in many varieties; yet does not appear to be particularly rich in metal. Native silver has been found in different substances, and in various forms; granular, filimentous, capillary, arborescent, and crystallized: the lead mines at Comb-Martin are said to have produced it in great plenty in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries: and that there were formerly mines both of gold and silver in Devon, ap-

pears from various grants made in the reigns of Edward the Third and Richard the Second, with a reservation of the tenths to the church. Manganese is chiefly obtained at Upton-Pyne, where it was discovered between thirty and forty years ago. It does not run in veins, but is spread in flat, irregular patches, at no great depth from the surface; and seems to extend from Upton-Pyne, south-eastward to Huxham, and north-westward, to Newton St. Cyres. "It is found in large rugged, irregular masses, and contains great variety of crystallizations: some shoot irregularly; some are plane, and transversely striated; others are streaked, like the lead ore; and others shoot into hollows, crossing each other every way. The crystals seem to be the metal in a pure state, and are not equally advantageous with the calx, which contains a larger proportion of pure air, the ingredient for which it is chiefly valuable. It is employed in the potteries, but principally in the glass-houses, where it is used to discharge the colour imparted by the calces of lead, and for other purposes. It has also been applied, latterly, in preparing the oxygenated muriatic acid, employed to facilitate the operation of bleaching. From 150 to 200 tons are exported annually: the general price is from 30s. to 3*l.* per ton, the price is now from 4*l.* to 12*l.* 12s. per ton; but its value is continually fluctuating." Antimony has been found in several places within the three parishes of Chudleigh, Hennaock, and South-Bovey. It is mostly of a dark lead-colour, full of long shining needle-like striæ; of a close-grained texture, hard, brittle, and very heavy. Cobalt, interspersed with numerous filaments of silver, has been found at Sampford in considerable abundance. About four tons of this cobalt was taken up, and nearly 1700*lb.* sold in London. Some of the filaments of silver were almost of the size of a straw, and about an inch and a half in length.

The extraneous fossils discovered in Devon are of various species and descriptions. "They are generally embodied in marble, sand-stone, or flint; but

are rarely to be met with detached from the mass in which they have been immured, and of the perfect figure of the original shell, unless the concretion has been formed in the latter substance." On Haldon, and in the flinty strata of its vicinity, the *echinus* is frequently found: *tubipores* have been met with near Newton Bushel, and shells of various species at Henbury-Fort: many of the latter bear a perfect resemblance to some of the kinds brought from the West Indies. "The most remarkable fossil that was ever found, perhaps, in this county," says Mr. Polwhele, in his History of Devon, "was lately discovered in a bed of stiff clay, on Chapel Farm, in the parish of Cruwys-Morchard. It is called fossil-bacon: it is certainly an animal substance: and, if I may form any judgment from a large specimen which I immediately procured, I think I may safely pronounce it to have been originally hog's-flesh; but the bristles on the piece in my possession must determine the question as to what animal the substance belongs. This piece is very light, somewhat spongy; mottled like mottled soap, and evidently of a sebaceous nature. On a slight chemical analysis, it was mostly soluble in spirit of wine, while hot; but separated into white flakes on cooling, in which it resembles spermaceti; but it was easily convertible into soap on being boiled in a fixed alkaline lixivium."

This singular fossil was thus noticed in the public papers soon after the period it was discovered. "An extraordinary discovery was lately made in a courtlage, on a rising ground, belonging to Chapel Farm, in the parish of Cruwys-Morchard, near Tiverton. The house and estate are the property of Mr. Brooks, a wealthy and respectable farmer, who resides there. It was formerly a monastery belonging to the Augustine Friars; and at the Dissolution of the religious houses fell into the hands of the Cruwys's, from whom, by various alienations, it came to the present possessor. In order to convert a very fine spring into a pond, to water the meadows below, and also for the use of the

cattle, Mr. Brooks dismantled the courtlage, the lin-hays, sheds, &c. and began to sink an extensive pond. When the workmen had sunk about ten feet from the surface, the strata appearing in a natural state, they came to a spongy matter; it appeared to be a very thick cuticle of a brown colour. They soon found bits of bones, and lumps of solid fat, of the same colour. Astonished at this discovery, one of them ran for his master, who, upon viewing the place; sent for Mr. Sharland, a person of great experience and practice as a farrier in the neighbourhood. It was then resolved cautiously to work round the carcass; and at last the complete body of a hog was found, reduced to the colour and substance of an Egyptian mummy; the flesh was six inches thick, and the hair upon the skin very long and elastic. As the workmen went on further, a considerable number of hogs, of various sizes, were found in different positions; in some places, two or three together; in others, singly, at a short distance. Upon the bodies being exposed in contact with the open air, they did not macerate, nor reduce to powder, as is usually the case with the animal economy, after lying two or three centuries divested of air: perhaps this may be occasioned by the mucilage of the bacon. This piggery continued to the depth of twelve feet, when the workmen stopped for the season, and the pond was filled with water. The oldest man in the parish had never heard that the ground had ever been broken; and, indeed, the several strata being entire, renders it impossible to conjecture from what causes this extraordinary phenomenon can be accounted for. The family of Cruwys have a complete journal of remarkable events which have happened in the parish for three centuries; and not the least mention is made of any disorder which could occasion such a number of swine to be buried in such a situation, &c."

The mineral waters are very numerous, and chiefly of the chalybeate kind; though they have not in a particular degree been appropriated to medicinal pur-

poses. The strongest springs of this description arise at Gubb's Wall, near Cleave; at Bella-Marsh, near King's-Teignton; at Ilsington, in the vicinity of Ashburton; at Brook, near Tavistock; and at Bampton: the spring at the latter place is said to be more strongly impregnated with iron than any other in the county.

ADDITIONAL ACCOUNT OF EDDYSTONE LIGHT-HOUSE.

To the account already given, of the limestone rocks of Plymouth, it may be added, that the Eddystone rocks are a congeries of irregular masses, situated about twelve miles and a half from the middle of Plymouth Sound, and so exposed to the heavy swells from the Bay of Biscay and the Atlantic Ocean, that the waves frequently break over them with incredible fury. These rocks are a lamellar kind of granite, and are supposed to have obtained their present appellation from the great variety of contrary sets of the tide, or current, as it flows among them from the different points of the British Channel.

The time of the tides here, that is of high and low water, is nearly the same as at Plymouth: viz. $5\frac{1}{4}$ at full and change of the moon. The common spring tides flow from sixteen to eighteen feet; and the equinoctial tides from eighteen to twenty feet: neap tides flow from eleven to twelve feet, and sometimes to fourteen feet. The proper time of sailing to the Eddystone from Plymouth, is at high water; and the most favourable wind is at north-west, as that wind not only answers for the passage both ways, but being a land-wind, it must blow very hard before it raises any great sea at the Eddystone rocks. The landing-place is on the east side of the House-rock: that reef stretching north and south, becomes a pier to break off the sea from half ebb to low water, and from thence till half flow; an interval of time, which, in fine weather, is the best for visiting the Light-house. The most unfavourable wind for either going or returning, or for any other purpose, is at the south-west, it being generally accompanied by a heavy sea.

The particular form and position of the Eddystone rocks, is a circumstance that greatly tends to augment the force and height of the seas which break over them; and, previous to the erection of the Light-house, doomed many vessels to inevitable destruction. They not only stretch across the Channel, in a north and south direction, to the length of about one hundred fathoms, but also lie in a sloping manner towards the south-west quarter; and this sloping, or *stiving*, of the rocks, as it is technically termed, does not cease at low water, but still goes on progressively, so that at fifty fathoms westward, there are twelve fathoms water; nor do they terminate altogether at the distance of a mile. From this configuration, it happens that the seas coming uncontrolled from the deep water, and rather suddenly at *last*, though gradually meeting the slope of the rocky bottom, are swelled to that degree in storms, and hard gales of wind, as to break upon the rocks with the most dreadful violence. Nor is the effect of this slope less sensible, in proportion, in moderate weather; and it is frequently very troublesome even in calm weather; for the libration of the water, caused in the Bay of Biscay, in hard gales at south-west, continues in those deep waters for many days, though succeeded by a calm; so that, when the sea is to all appearance smooth and even, and its surface unruffled by the slightest breeze, yet those librations, which are called the ground swell, still continuing, and meeting the slope of these rocks, the sea breaks upon them in a frightful manner.

The many fatal accidents which happened from ships running upon these dreadful rocks, either in the night, at high water, or in bad weather, occasioned a strong desire of contriving some method of warning mariners of their danger; and at length, in the year 1696, notwithstanding the insuperable difficulties which seemed to attend the plan, Mr. Henry Winstanley, of Littlebury, in Essex, engaged to erect a light-house on the spot; and being furnished with the necessary powers from the Trinity-House, under the authority of

a statute made in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, for "setting up marks and signs for the sea," he immediately commenced his undertaking.

This gentleman was the Merlin of his day, and "had distinguished himself in a certain branch of mechanics, the tendency of which is to excite wonder and surprize. He had at his house, at Littlebury, a set of contrivances, such as the following:—Being taken into one particular room of his house, and there observing an old slipper carelessly lying in the middle of the floor, if, as was natural, you gave it a kick with your foot, up started a ghost before you: if you sat down in a certain chair, a couple of arms would immediately clasp you in, so as to render it impossible for you to disentangle yourself, till your attendant set you at liberty: and if you sat down in a certain arbour by the side of a canal, you was forthwith sent out afloat into the middle, from whence it was impossible for you to escape till the manager returned you to your former place."—*Smeaton's Narrative of the Construction of the Eddystone Light-house.*

The building erected by Mr. Winstanley, seems to have been partly wood, and partly stone; but, from the difficulty and danger of conveying materials to the rock, and getting backwards and forwards from the shore, it was not completed till the expiration of somewhat more than three years. "The fourth year," says this gentleman, "finding in the winter the effects the sea had upon the house, and *burying* the lantern at times, although more than sixty feet high, early in the spring, I encompassed the aforesaid building with a new work, four feet thickness from the foundation, making all solid near twenty feet high; and taking down the upper part of the first building, and enlarging every part in its proportion, I raised it forty feet higher than it was at first, and made it as it now appears; and yet the sea, in time of storms, flies in appearance, *one hundred feet above the rane*; and at

times doth cover half the side of the house, and the lantern, as if it were under water*."

The light-house, thus finished, had more the resemblance of a Chinese pagoda, than of a structure intended to resist the impetuous shock of overwhelming seas; and it was commonly said, that in time of hard weather, such was the height of the waves, that it was very possible for a *six-oared* boat to be lifted up upon a billow, and driven through the open gallery of the light-house. The public seemed decided in opinion, that it would be one day upset by the weight of the seas; yet the unfortunate architect himself, was so firmly convinced of its durability, that he expressed himself fearless of encountering the most violent tempest that could burst upon its walls. These, as the event proved, were the deductions of a mistaken judgment; yet the highest praise is certainly due to Mr. Winstanley, for his heroic spirit, in commencing a piece of work that had been deemed impracticable to execute.

This building remained till November, 1703, when some repairs being necessary, Mr. Winstanley went down to Plymouth to superintend the workmen. When on the eve of departure for the rocks, some friends intimating the danger to which the light-house was exposed in such tempestuous weather, he replied, *He was so well assured of the strength of his building, that he should only wish to be there in the greatest storm that ever blew under the face of the Heavens, that he might see what effect it would have upon the structure.* Most fatally for the architect, his favourite wish was too amply gratified. While he was there with his workmen, and light-keepers, that dreadful storm began which raged most violently in the night of the twenty-sixth of the month, and appears to have

* See "Narrative of the Building," &c. by Mr. Winstanley, as re-published by Smeaton from a Perspective Elevation of the original Light-house.

been one of the most tremendous ever experienced in Great Britain, for its vast and extensive devastation*. The next morning, at day-break, the hurricane increased to a degree unparalleled; and the light-house, no longer able to sustain its fury, was swept into the bosom of the deep, with all its ill-fated inmates. When the storm abated, about the twenty-ninth, people went off to see if any thing remained; but nothing was left, save a few large irons, whereby the work had been fastened to the rock; and part of an iron chain, which had got so fast jambed into a chink, that it could never afterwards be disengaged, till it was cut out in the year 1756. The light-house had not long been destroyed, before the *Winchelsea*†, a Virginia-man, laden with tobacco for Plymouth, was wrecked on the Eddystone rocks in the night, and every soul perished.

Though the great utility of a light-house on these rocks, was apparent from the above, and many former accidents, yet a second was not commenced till the year 1706, after the making of an act, vesting the duties payable by shipping passing the light-house, in the Trinity-house, and empowering the master, wardens, &c. to grant leases. In consequence of these powers, they agreed with a Captain Lovel, or Lovet, for a term of ninety-nine years, commencing from the day that a light should be exhibited. Upon this agreement, Captain Lovet engaged a Mr. John Rud-

* Mr. Pearce, a very old seaman, who died in 1780, at the age of ninety-six, was standing on the barbican steps at Plymouth, when Mr. Winstanley went off in the Eddystone boat, two days before the gale. The sky was very brassy, and looked as if a storm was impending from the south-west quarter; so that every person present intreated him not to go off; yet he persisted, and became the victim of his misplaced confidence in the solidity of the building.

† This vessel was the property of Sir J. Rogers, Bart. of Plymouth.

yerd, then a silk-mercator on Ludgate-hill, as his engineer and architect; and the event proved that the choice was a good one; for though Mr. Rudyerd had not been bred to any mechanical business, or scientific profession, his natural talents were adapted to the work, and being assisted by the personal experience of Messrs. Smith and Norcott, both shipwrights from the dock-yard at Woolwich, he erected a second light-house in a very masterly manner, so as perfectly to answer the end for which it was intended. "He saw the errors of the former building, and avoided them. Instead of a polygon, he chose a circle for the outline of his building, and carried up the elevation in that form. His principal aim appears to have been *use* and *simplicity*; and, indeed, in a building so situated, the former could hardly have been acquired in its full extent, without the latter. He seems to have adopted ideas the very reverse of his predecessor; for all the unwieldy ornaments at top, the open gallery, projecting cranes, and other contrivances, more for ornament and pleasure, than use, Mr. Rudyerd laid totally aside: he saw that how beautiful soever, ornaments might be in themselves, yet, when they are improperly applied, and out of place, by affecting to show a taste, they betray ignorance of its first principle, judgment; for whatever deviates from propriety, is erroneous, and at best insipid*."

Mr. Rudyerd's building was commenced in July, 1706; and sufficiently completed to exhibit a light on the twenty-eighth of July, 1708: the succeeding year it was entirely finished. It must be observed, that the surface of the house rock, which is the largest of the group, slopes, or *stives*, from east to west, about eleven feet in twenty-four, which was the diameter

* Smeaton. Mr. Rudyerd, like his predecessor, published a Narrative of the building of his light-house, on a print representing it; with the motto: *Furet natura coerces ars.*

of the foundation of the second light-house; and is within four feet of the extent of the greatest circle that can be made upon the rock. This inclined surface of the rock was divided by Mr. Rudyerd into seven ascents, or stages, on which the base of the structure was fixed by iron bolts, or cramps; each bolt weighing from 200 to 500 pounds, according to their different lengths and substances. One end of the iron bolts being fastened into cavities made in the rock, a course of squared oak balks was laid *lengthwise* upon the lowest stage, and of a size to reach up to the level of the stage above: upon these a set of short balks were laid *crossways*, and upon the next stage, a set *compoundedly*: the fourth set was placed lengthwise, the fifth, crossways, &c. till a basement of solid wood was raised, two complete courses higher than the highest part of the rock; the whole being fitted together, and to the rock, as closely as possible; and the balks in all their intersections with each other, trenailed together. They were also fastened to the iron cramps by large bearded spikes, or jag-bolts, which were driven, through holes made in the former, into the solid timber.

“ In this way, by building *stratum super stratum* of solid squared oak timber, which was of the best quality, (and said to have been winter felled), Mr. Rudyerd was enabled to make a solid basement of what height he thought proper: but, in addition to the above method, he judiciously laid hold of the great principle in engineering, that *WEIGHT is the most naturally and effectually resisted by WEIGHT*. He considered that all his joints were pervious to water; and that, though a great part of the ground-joint of the whole mass was in contact with the rock, yet many parts of it could not be accurately so; and therefore, that whatever parts of the ground-joint were not in perfect contact, so as to exclude the water therefrom, though the separation was only by the thickness of a piece of post-paper, yet, if capable of receiving water in a fluid state, the action of a wave upon it edgewise

would, upon the principles of hydrostatics, produce an equal effect towards lifting it upwards, as if it acted immediately upon so much *area* of the bottom as was not in close contact. The more effectually, therefore, to counteract every tendency of the seas to move the building in any direction, he determined to interpose strata of Cornish moor-stone between those of wood; and accordingly, having raised his foundation solid, two courses above the top of the rock, he then put on five courses, of one foot thick each, of the moor-stone. These courses were so well jointed as the workmen of the country could do it, to introduce as much weight as possible into the space to contain them: they were, however, laid without any cement; but it appears that iron cramps were used to retain the stones of each course together; and also upright ones to confine down the outside stones. Upon the five feet of moor-stone, he then interposed a couple of courses of solid timber, which terminated the *entire solid* of the basement*."

* Smeaton; who also relates the following anecdote: "Louis the Fourteenth being at war with England during the proceeding with this building, a French privateer took the men at work upon the Eddystone Rock, together with their tools, and carried them to France; and the captain was in expectation of a reward for the achievement. While the captives lay in prison, the transaction reached the ears of that monarch: he immediately ordered them to be released, and the captors to be put in their places; declaring, that though he was at war with England, he was not so with mankind. He therefore directed the men to be sent back to their work, with presents; observing, that the Eddystone light-house was so situated, as to be of equal service to all nations having occasion to navigate the channel between England and France." After this occurrence, the workmen were protected by frigates, by order of Prince George of Denmark.

As the structure increased in height, and consequently was more out of the heavy stroke of the sea, a less degree of strength and solidity would be equivalent to the latter, and therefore admit of a staircase within the building, with a passage into it: a central *well-hole* was therefore began to be left on the timbers which composed the uppermost course of the *solid*. On this course Mr. Rudyerd again proceeded with five moor-stone courses; and afterwards with courses of timber, and moor-stone courses, till he had carried the building to the height of thirty-seven feet on the lowest side; and here, on a course of oak plank, three inches thick, he made the floor of the store-room. "The upper part of the building, comprehending four rooms, was chiefly formed by the outside upright timbers, having one kirb, or circle of compass timbers at each floor, to which the upright timbers were screwed and connected, and upon which the floor-timbers were rested. The uprights were also jag-bolted, and trenailed to one another; and in this manner the work was carried on to the height of thirty-four feet above the store-room floor; and then terminated by a planking of three inches thick, which composed the roof of the main column, as well as served for the floor of the lantern, and of the balcony round it. Thus the main column of this building consisted of one simple figure, being an elegant *frustum* of a cone, unbroken by any projecting ornament, or any thing whereon the violence of the storms could lay hold; being, exclusive of its sloping foundation, twenty-two feet eight inches upon its largest circular base; sixty-one feet high above that circular base; and fourteen feet three inches in diameter at the top. The whole height from the lowest side of the foundation, to the top of the ball which terminated the building, was ninety-two feet. The lantern was an octagon, the external diameter of which was ten feet six inches." The quantity of materials expended in its construction, was 500 tons of stone; 1200 tons of timber; 80 tons

of iron; 500 tons of lead; and of trenails, screws, and rack-bolts, 2500 each*.

This building sustained the repeated attacks of the

* It seems, that for many years after the establishment of this light-house, it was attended by two men only; and, indeed, the duty required no more, as the principal part of that, besides keeping the windows clean, was the alternately watching *four hours*, and *four hours*, to snuff and renew the candles; each, at the conclusion of his watch, taking care to call the other, and to see him on duty before he himself retired: but it happened that one of the men was taken ill, and died; and, notwithstanding the Eddystone flag was hoisted, yet the weather was such for some time, as to prevent any boat from getting so near the rocks as to speak to them. In this dilemma, the living man found himself in an awkward situation, being apprehensive, that if he tumbled the dead body into the sea, which was the only way in his power to dispose of it, he might be charged with murder: this induced him for some time to let the dead body lie, in hopes that the boat might be able to land, and relieve him from the distress he was in. By degrees, the body became so offensive, that it was not in his power to get quit of it without help, for it was nearly a month before the attending boat could effect a landing; and then, to such a degree was the whole building filled with the stench of the corpse, that it was all they could do, to get the dead body disposed of, and thrown into the sea. This induced the proprietors to employ a third man; so that, in case of a future accident, of the same nature, or the sickness of either, there might be constantly one to supply the place. This regulation also afforded a seasonable relief to the light-keepers; for ever since there were three, it has been an established rule, that in the summer, in their turns, they are permitted each to go on shore, and spend a month among their friends and acquaintance."—*Smeaton*.

sea, in all its fury, for upwards of forty-six years after its completion, but was at length destroyed by fire; an element, against which, no precautions had been taken, because no ideas of danger had been conceived. "On the twenty-second of August, 1755, the workmen returned on shore, having finished all necessary repairs for the season; between which time, and the second of December following, the attending boat had been several times to the light-house, and particularly on the first of December, and had landed some stores, when the light-keepers made no manner of complaint. On the morning, however, of the second of December, about two o'clock, when the light-keeper then upon the watch, went into the lantern, as usual, to snuff the candles, he found the whole in a smoke; and, on opening the door of the lantern into the balcony, a flame instantly burst from the inside of the cupola: he immediately endeavoured to alarm his companions; but they being in bed, and asleep, were not so ready in coming to his assistance as the occasion required. As there were always some lantern buckets kept in the house, and a tub of water in the lantern, he attempted, as speedily as possible, to extinguish the fire in the cupola, by throwing water from the balcony upon the outside cover of lead: by this time, his comrades approaching, he encouraged them to fetch up water with the leathern buckets from the sea; but as the height would be, at a medium, full seventy feet, this, added to the natural consternation that must attend such a sudden, and totally unexpected event, would occasion the business of bringing up water to go^{on} but slowly.

"Meanwhile, the flames gathering strength every moment, and the light-keeper having the water to throw full four yards higher than his own head, to be of any service, we must by no means be surprised, that, under all these difficulties, the fire, instead of being soon extinguished, would increase: but what put a sudden stop to further exertions, was the following most remarkable circumstance. As he was looking

upward with the utmost attention, to see the direction and success of the water thrown, (on which occasion, as physiognomists tell us, the mouth is naturally a little open), a quantity of lead, dissolved by the heat of the flames, suddenly rushed like a torrent from the roof, and fell, not only upon the man's head, face, and shoulders, but over his clothes; and a part of it made its way through his shirt collar, and very much burnt his neck and shoulders: from this moment, he had a violent internal sensation, and imagined that a quantity of the lead had passed his throat, and got into his stomach. Under this violence of pain and anxiety, as every attempt had proved ineffectual, and the rage of the flames was increasing, it is not to be wondered at that the terror and dismay of the three men increased in proportion; so that they all found themselves intimidated, and glad to make their retreat from that immediate scene of horror, into one of the rooms below, where they would find themselves precluded from doing any thing: they seem, therefore, to have had no other source of retreat, than that of retiring downwards from room to room, as the fire advanced over their heads*."

Early in the morning, the light-house was discovered to be on fire by some Cawsand fishermen, and a boat was immediately procured, and sent to relieve the people, who were supposed to be within it in distress. This boat reached the Eddystone rocks about ten o'clock, after the fire had been burning full eight hours; and in this time, the three light-keepers were not only driven from all the rooms, and the staircase; but, to avoid the falling of the timber, red-hot bolts, &c. upon them, they had taken refuge in a hole, or cave, on the east-side of the rock, and were found almost in a state of stupefaction; it being then low water. The wind at this time was eastwardly, and though not very strong, was yet sufficient to render the landing upon the rock impracticable, or attended

* Smeaton.

with the utmost hazard: it was with much difficulty, therefore, that the men could be taken into the boat; but this being accomplished, the boat hastened to Plymouth to procure them assistance. No sooner, however, were they set on shore, than one of them made off, and no tidings ever afterwards were obtained of him. This circumstance created some suspicion of the fire having originated in design; but, as the peculiar situation of the light-house “seemed to preclude the *possibility* of its being burnt wilfully,” Mr. Smeaton attributed his flight, to that kind of panic, which sometimes, on important occurrences, seizes weak minds; making them act without reason; and, in so doing, commit actions the very reverse in tendency of what they mean them to have, and of which they afterwards have occasion to repent.

The late Admiral West, who then lay with a fleet in Plymouth Sound, no sooner heard of the fire, than he sent a launch, with several hands, and an engine; but the agitation of the waves round the Eddystone rocks was so great, that nothing could be done in stopping the progress of the flames; and, after some ineffectual attempts to play upon the building, the engine-pipe was broken by accident. The fire was in consequence left to its own course; for the height of the sea prevented every endeavour to land. In the succeeding days, it was observed, that the interposed beds of timber were sufficient to heat the moor-stone beds red-hot; and that the whole mass became one great body of red-hot matter. Nor was it till the seventh of the month, that the joint action of the wind, the fire, and the seas, totally completed the catastrophe so fatally began; and then left no other evidence of the destruction they had made, than that the greatest number of the iron cramps and branches were left standing upright upon the rock.

The third and present light-house, as before observed, was erected by the late ingenious Mr. Smeaton; and by taking every precaution to ensure the stability of the structure, that the utmost attention to its situa-

tion and use, could suggest, the whole was completed in the course of the years 1757, 1758, and 1759. In this period, several violent gales had been experienced, but without damaging any part of the works; and no accident had happened to any one concerned, during the progress of the building, by which the work could be said to be materially retarded. The last stone was set on the twenty-fifth of August, 1759; the height of the main column, containing forty-six courses, was now taken, and found to be seventy feet.

Between the latter end of August and the middle of October, the lantern and cupola were erected, and the whole edifice surmounted by a gilt ball. The lantern is an octagon; the frame-work being composed of cast iron and copper. On the night of the sixteenth of October, when the light was exhibited in the new light-house, a very great storm happened, and the light-keepers observed that they felt a sensible motion in the building; but, from their experience of its strength, they were neither agitated by fear nor surprize. The whole time, from the commencement of the fire which destroyed the second light-house, to the re-kindling of the light, was three years, ten months, and sixteen days. The whole time of working upon the rock, during the building of the present light-house, was one hundred and eleven days, ten hours.

The outside and basement of this edifice is formed of granite; that kind of stone being more durable than any other, and more competent to resist the action of the sea: the interior is chiefly of Portland-stone. Round the upper store room, upon the course of granite under the ceiling, is the following inscription, sunk with the point of a pick.

EXCEPT THE LORD BUILD THE HOUSE,
THEY LABOUR IN VAIN THAT BUILD IT.

Psalm CXXVII.

Upon the last stone set up, being that over the door of the lantern on the east side, are the words,

24th AUG. 1759.

LAUS DEO.

RARE PLANTS.

Scirpus Holoschænus, round cluster-headed club rush: Braunton Boroughs, 8, 11.

Scirpus setaceus, least club rush: near Plymouth, 7, 8.

Lobelia urens, acrid lobelia: upon Kilmington Hill, near the road two miles from Axminster towards Honiton; and near Ottery St. Mary among heath. This very rare plant flowers in September.

Corrigiola littoralis, sand strapwort: Slapham Sands near Dartmouth, 7, 8.

Cistus polifolius, white mountain cistus: Babbe-combe, near Newton Abbot, 6, 7.

Melittis Melissophyllum, reddish bastard balm: near Totness, 5, 6.

Melittis grandiflora, purple and white bastard balm: near Ashburton, 5.

Sibthorpia europæa, Cornish moneywort: borders of springs, 7, 8.

Alyssum maritimum, sweet alyssum: on the cliffs at Budleigh-Salterton, 7.

Erysimum præcox, early winter cress: near Teignmouth and Dawlish, 4, 10.

Silene acaulis, moss campion: hills on Dartmoor, 6, 7.

Euphorbia Peplis, purple spurge: between Torquay and Paington, 7, 8.

Euphorbia portlandica, Portland spurge: near Exmouth, 8.

Eryngium campestre, field eryngo: on a rock leading to the ferry from Plymouth into Cornwall, 7, 8.

Lavatera arborea, sea tree mallow: sea-shore, 7, 10.

Rubia peregrina, wild madder: rocks near the bridge at Bideford, and near Exmouth, 6, 7.

Verbascum Blattaria, moth mullein: sands about Plymouth and Ashburton, 7.

Hymenophyllum tunbridgenses, Tunbridge filmy-leaf: rocks on Dartmoor.

Targionia hypophylla, dotted targionia: banks or ditches near Exmouth.

Bupleurum Odontites, narrow-leaved hare's ear: rocks about Torquay, 7.

Chrysocoma Linosyris, flax-leaved goldy-locks: cliffs of Berryhead, near Dartmouth, about 300 paces from the westernmost battery, 8, 9.

A Vocabulary; containing, for the most part, such Provincial Words as are current among the Common People of Devonshire, &c.

The letter A is seldom pronounced open, but close, as pallas, pallades. Thus it is salter, not saulter; halter, not haulter.

Acker (Sax.), acre.

Affear'd, afraid.

Agast, afraid, astonished.

Agest, terrified (Exmoor dialect).

Ago, just gone, nearly dead; "the blue of the plum is ago, zure."

Agging, egging on, raising quarrels.

Akether, quoth he.

Alkitotle, a silly elf.

All abroad, open; "the door is all abroad."

Aller, a pinswell, whitloe.

Allernbatch, an old sore, a botch.

An, than; "more an zo," more than so.

Aneest, near; "I wont go aneest en."

Aprill'd, souerd, or turning sour.

Apurt, sullen, silent, with a glouting.

Ausney, to anticipate, look, bad news.

Aquott, squatted, weary of eating.

Arg, to argue, dispute.

Art, eight; *arteen*, eighteen.

Aslat, cracked, like an earthen vessel.

Asneger, an ass.

Avroar, frozen, or frosty.

Azoon, soon.

Bak, to beat.

Barra, a gelt pig.

Barton, a large domesne.

Bate, to quarrel.

Be, for *are*; "I've a be up to vicarage."

Bed ale, ale brewed for a christening.

Being, because; "*being* it is so."

Bellyharm, the colic.

Ben, "to the true *ben*," soundly to the purpose.

Bee lippen, a bee hive.

Begummers, an interjection, an asseveration.

Betwit, to upbraid, to repeat a matter past insultingly.

Bescummer, to foul with dirty linen.

Bibble, to drink often, to tope.

Billid, distracted mad.

Bin, because.

Bote, part, and past tense of to buy.

Bunt, a bolting mill.

Brack, flaw.

Blast, to miss fire of a gun.

Biver, to shake or quiver.

Blid, blood; "*blid* an owns," an exclamation.

Bloggy, to be sullen.

Boostering, labouring busily, so as to sweat.

Bowerly, blooming; "a comely *bowerly* woman."

Briss, dust; "I've got some *briss* in my eye."

Brudle, to suffer a child to lie till he's full awake.

Buckle, a struggle.

Buddled, suffocated.

Bulbagger, a scare crow.

Burley faced, pimply faced.

Caal, call.

Caaling, giving public notice by the cryer; "I had it cried."

Cawbaby, an awkward, timid boy.

Cham, I am; "*cham* agest to ge in," I am afraid to go in.

Chave, I have.

Chell, I shall.

Chets, kittens.

Chilbladder, a chilblain.

Chounting, taunting, scornfully reviling, or jeering.

Chun, a quean, a bad woman.

Chups, cheeks, chops.

Clathers, clothes.

Coander, a corner.

Cob, *clob*, mud, loam, and straw.

Cobb'd, "cobbed away."

Cobnut, pitching at nuts, a game.

Cockabel, an icicle.

Cockhedge, a quickset hedge.

Cockleert, cocklight; the dawn when the cock crows.

Codglove, a furze glove to handle turf, &c. without fingers.

Colbrand, smut in wheat.

Cole, any kind of cabbage.

Colt, indiscriminately, either sex.

Coltree, to be as playful as a colt.

Combe, a hollow between two hills, open at one end only.

Commercing, conversing; "she never *commerced* with him," i. e. "she never conversed with him."

Condiddle, to waste, convey away secretly.

Condudle, conceit.

Copper clouts, spatterdashes worn on the small of the leg.

Copper finch, a chaffinch.

Cornish, verbative, to use one tobacco pipe or glass, by turns, among the whole company.

Clitty, close.

Clitty bread, close bread.

Clitty gruel, with clots in it.

Clome, earthenware.

Clome shop, delft shop.

Clopping, lame, limping.

Clouted cream, that which rises on milk over a slow fire.

Clum to, to handle, to pull about awkwardly; “doant *clum en zo*.”

Clume buzza, an earthen pan.

Clunt, to swallow.

Clut, gluttoned.

Co! co! an exclamation.

Coad, caud, unhealthy, consumptive; cored like a rotten sheep.

Coagerseend, a cordwainer's end.

Coalvarty, a bed, to warm a bed with a warming pan.

Cornizwillen, a lapwing.

Corrosy, a grudge, or ill-will.

Cort, caught.

Cotten, to beat soundly.

Couch pawed, couch handed, awkward, left-handed.

Country, the natural strata of the earth.

Coure, a course of work; “’tis thy *coure* next.”

Courtlage, the fore, or back-yard of a house.

Cowal, a fish woman's basket.

Cowslop, fox-glove.

Cozing, or coozing, loitering, soaking.

Crazed, cracked; “I’ve *crazed* the tea-pot.”

Creem, to squeeze.

Creem, a sudden shivering or rigor.

Green, to complain, to pine, to be sickly.

Greening woman a, one who complains, having little to complain of.

Crcwdling, sensible of cold; “*crewdling* over the fire.”

Crewnting, grunting, complaining.

Cricks, dry hedgewood.

Crickle to, to bend.

Crime o’ the country, whole cry, or common report of the neighbourhood.

Chrisemore, poor creature, or a child unchristened.

Crock, an iron pot, or boiler, an earthen vessel, or jar.

Croom a little, or “Edgee a *croom*,” that is, move a little.

Cropeing, stingy, penurious.

Crowd, a fiddle.

Crub, for *crib*, a crust of bread, and the wooden supporters of paniers or bags on a horse.

Cruel, very, *cruel* good, *cruel* kind, sick, &c.

Crumpling, a little knotty, or wrinkled apple, prematurely ripe.

Cuckoe, the harebell.

Cuckold-buttons, the burs on the burdock.

Cuff, to *cuff* a tale, to exchange stories, as if contending for the mastery.

Culvers, pigeons.

Cunie, moss, the green covering on a pool, or well.

Custis, the schoolmaster's ferula.

Cleves, cliffs.

Chamer, a chamber or floor up stairs.

Clear and sheer, completely, totally.

Couth, to bane, applied to sheep.

Dab, an adept.

Daffer, small crockery-ware.

Daggle, to run like a young child.

Dairous, bold.

Daps, the exact likeness; "the very *daps* of him."

Dash and *darras*, the stirrup glass, or parting cup.

Daver, to fade like a flower.

Davered, faded.

Dawcock, a silly fellow.

Deef, rotten, corrupted; "a *deef* nut."

Dere, to hurry, or frighten a child.

Dibben, a fillet of veal.

Diddling, tattling; "always a *diddling*."

Dildrums, "to tell *dildrums*, and Buckingham Jenkins;" to talk strangely, and out of the way.

Dimmet, the dusk of the evening.

Dinder, thunder.

Disel and *dasel*, thistle.

Dishwasher, a water wagtail.

Dizzen, a dozen.

Do, to be *do*, to be done.

Doan, wet, damp bread.

Desperd, very, extremely.

Didalecome, half mad, sorely vexed.

Dirsh, a thrush.

Dudder, to deafen with noise, to render the head confused.

Dunch, deaf.

Douttie, to nod the head in sleep while sitting up.

Documenting, lecturing.

Doil, to dwell, talk distractedly; "to tell *doil*, talk deliriously, as in a fever."

Doll, to toll; "the bell *dolls*."

Don and *doff*, to put on and off.

Doodle, to trifle.

Dorns, door-posts.

Doucet pie, a sweet herb pie.

Doveth, "it *doveth*," it thaws.

Dowl, the devil.

Drang, a narrow passage, lane, gutter, or wheel-rut.

Drashel, threshold of a door.

Drashal, a flail.

Drawbreech, "a muxy *drawbreech*," a filthy jade.

Dreuling, or "drivelling away my time."

Dring, *dringet*, a crowd, press of people.

Drow, to dry, "*drowy*, dry weather."

Dubbed, blunt.

Dumps, dimmet, or twilight.

Earn, to give earnest.

Fart, sometimes; "*eart* one, *eart* another."

Eet a vorcoll, notwithstanding.

Ellem tree, an elm tree.

Elong, slanting.

Elsh, new; "an *elsh* maid, an uncouth girl."

En, a pronoun for *him* and *it*; "I told *en*, I bought *en*."

Es, *ise*, *ish*, used for *I*.

Eute, to pour out.

Eth, earth.

Fags, truly, indeed!

Fadge, to fare—"How d'ye *fadge*? How d'ye fare."

Fang to, to take possession of; "I *fang'd* to that estate last Christmas; I *fang'd* a child, or received a child."

Fast, the understratum of the earth.

Fcnd, to find.

Fineney, to mince; "Zit down to table good now, doan't ye *fineney* zo."

Fitpence, fivepence.

Fitty, clever; "a very *fitty* fellow."

Flaw, a sudden gust of wind that comes overland, between the hills, towards the sea.

Flickets, flushes in the face.

Flopper, an under petticoat.

Floshed out, dashed out.

Fore-right, "a *fore-right* man," a plain, honest man.

Foreward, wilful.

Foreweened, difficult to please, humorsome, applied to children.

Forth, out of temper.

Forrel, of a book.

Frith, writh, underwood.

From, after.

Fudgee, to contrive, to do.

Fump, "the whole *fump* of the business," the upshot, the principal matter.

Fustiluggs, a big-boned person, a great, coarse body.

Ganmer, mistress, an old woman.

Gatfer, an old man.

Grammer, grandmother.

Gramfer, grandfather.

Guddle, to drink greedily.

Galdiment, a great fright.

Gale-headed fellow, a heavy, stupid man.

Gale ey, or *goiley*, ground where springs rise.

Gallied, frightened; to *gally*, to frighten.

G'and, or *ge'nder*, go yonder.

Geowering, quarrelling; "*geowering* and maundering all day," viz. scolding and grumbling.

Giglot, a female laughing playfully or wantonly.

Girts, oatmeal, a corruption of *groat*, the oat with the husk off.

Gill, a quart.

Ginged, bewitched.

Gint, a joint.

Gerred, or *gorred*, dirty, bedaubed.

Haydigees, “in *haydigees*,” in high spirits, frolicsome.

Hoke, to wound with horns, to gore.

Hoop, a bullfinch.

Hulder, to hide or conceal.

Hulve, to turn over.

Helt, to pour.

Hend, to throw.

Ker, dry stalks. Some plants, as hemlock, &c. are called *Keries*.

Kit, a tribe, collection, or gang.

— a pack of shoemaker’s tools.

Latch, fancy, wish.

Lie a bier, lie dead.

Lamiger, lame, crippled.

Lew, sheltered, defended from storms.

Limmers and *Limbers*, shafts.

Lidden, a tale, theme, subject.

Longful, long, in regard to time.

Leat, a water-course.

Mang, to mix.

Manche, to chew, to eat.

Meech, to play truant.

Meecher, a truant.

Miren, a dunghill.

Moot, to root out.

More, a root.

Northering, wild, foolish, incoherent.

Not half saved, foolish.

Nummet or *nunch*, luncheon.

Ort, any thing.

Pig’s looze, a pig’s-stye.

Pilm, dust.

Pixies, or *Pisgies*, are represented in the traditions of the Devonshire peasantry, as inhabitants of the gloomy recesses of caverns, &c., and as a race of beings “invisibly small,” whose pursuits and pastimes have been thus delineated by the Muse of Coleridge, who speaking in the character of the Pixies, says,
When fades the moon all shadowy pale,
And sends the clouds before the gale,

Ere morn, with living gems bedight,
Streaks the east with purple light,
We sip the furze-flower's fragrant dew,
Clad in robes of rainbow hues;
Richer than the deepen'd bloom,
That glows on summer's scented plume;
Or sport amid the rosy gleam,
Sooth'd by the distant tinkling team;
While lusty Labour, scouting sorrow,
Bids the dame a glad good morrow,
Who jogs the accustomed road along,
And paces cheery to her cheery song.

But not our filmy pinion
We scorch amid the blaze of day,
When noontide's fiery tressed minion
Flashes the fervid ray;
Aye from the sultry heat
We to the cave retreat,
O'er-canopied by huge roots interwin'd
With wildest texture blacken'd o'er by age;
Round them their mantle green the ivies bind.
Beneath whose foliage pale,
Fann'd by the unfrequent gale,
We shield us from the tyrant's mid-day rage.
When Evening's dusky car,
Crown'd with her dewy star,
Steals o'er the fading sky in shadowy light,
On leaves of aspen trees
We tremble to the breeze.

Veil'd from the grosser ken of mortal sight;
Or haply at the visionary hour,
Along our wild sequester'd walk,
We listen to th' enamour'd rustic's talk;
Heave with the heavings of the maiden's breast,
Where young-eyed loves have built their turtle nest;
Or guide, of soul-subduing power,
Th' electric flash, that from the melting eye
Darts the fond question, and the soft reply.

Pulk, or *pulker*, a shallow place, containing water.
Quarrel, a square of window-glass.

Ray, to dress.

Readship, confidence, trust.

Rudderish, hasty, careless, rude.

Roiley, to rail.

Rowl, a fair, or revel.

Sar, to earn, to get.

Shord, a gap in a hedge.

Soce! a plural in the vocative case, friends ! companions !

Spry, to become chapped by cold.

Suent, even, smooth, plain.

Swankum, to walk to and fro in an idle, careless manner.

Skir, or *scare-devil*, a black martin, a swift.

Skrent, to burn or singe.

Skeer, to mow lightly over.

Skeerings, hay made in pasture-land.

Skram, to benumb with cold.

Skummer, a foulness made with a dirty liquid. See *Bescummer*.

Smeech, fine dust raised in the air.

Swant, proper.

Tallet, the garret, a room next the roof.

Tuck, a shelf.

Taffety, dainty, nice, delicate in the palate.

Tang, to tie.

Tilty, testy, soon offended.

Tine, to shut, to close.

Tut, a bassoc.

Tutty, a flower, a nosegay.

Tut-work, piece-work.

Twily, troublesome, irksome.

Trapes, a slut.

Upsetting, a christening.

Unray, to undress.

Unket, dreary, dismal, lonesome.

Untang, to untie.

Vang, to receive, or earn.

Vaught, fetched.

Vinned, mouldy, or humorstone when applied to children.

Vlother, incoherent talk, nonsense.

Ward, to wade.

Washdish, a wagtail.

Want, a mole.

Whop, a heavy blow.

Woodquist, a wood pigeon.

Zat, soft.

Zoundy, to swoon.

A List of the Principal Works that have been published, in illustration of the Topography and Antiquities of the County of Devon.

THE Rev. Mr. Polwhele's Topographical Works contain the largest and most copious account of this county. He has already published three folio volumes, and a small quarto, intitled, *Historical Views of Devonshire*. His *History of Devonshire* will be comprised in five folio volumes.

Magna Britannia; being a concise Topographical Account of the several Counties of Great Britain. By the Rev. Daniel Lysons, A.M.F.R.S. &c. and Samuel Lysons, Esq. late Keeper of His Majesty's Records in the Tower of London: volume the sixth, containing Devonshire. London, 1822.

Danmonii Orientalis Illustris, or the Worthies of Devon; a work, wherein the Lives and Fortunes of the most famous Divines, Statesmen, Swordsmen, Physicians, Writers, and other eminent persons, Natives of that most noble Province, &c. By John Prince, Vicar of Berry-Pomeroy. Exeter, folio, 1701, lately reprinted.

Memoirs of the Antiquities of Tiverton, &c. By a Gentleman, 8vo. 1712.

Historical Memoirs of the Town and Parish of Tiverton, &c. By Martin Dunsford, Merchant. Exeter, 4to. 1790.

The Laws and Statutes of the Stannaries of Devon, London, 1600, folio; at which time Sir Walter Raleigh was Lord Warden.

Here foloyth the Conformacyon of the Charter per-
teyning to all the Tynners wythyn the Countey of
Devonshire, with there Statutes also made at Crocker-
yntorre, by the hole Assent and Consent of all the
sayd Tynners, in the Second yere of our Sovereyne
Lord Kynge Henry VIII.

Here endeth the Statutes of the Stannary, imprinted
yn Tavystoke, the XX Day of August, the yere of
the Reygne of our Sovereyne Lord Kynge Henry VIII.
the XXVI Yere. God save the Kynge. Sixteen
leaves, 4to.

Smeaton's History of the Eddystone Light-House,
large folio, with plates.

Sir William Pole's Collection towards a Descrip-
tion of Devonshire, was published in one volume, 4to.
1791.

A Complete History of all the Religious Houses in
the Counties of Devonshire and Cornwall, &c. by the
Rev. William Jones, A. B. 12mo. 1779.

Picturesque Excursions in Devon and Cornwall, by
H. Johns, and T. H. Williams, large 8vo. with Etchings.

The Chorographical Description or Survey of the
County of Devon, collected by the Travail of Tristram
Risdon, first printed in two volumes, 8vo. 1714; re-
published, in the same size, in 1723. The second
volume of this edition was corrected from a more per-
fect MS. in the possession of the Rev. John Prince,
of Berry-Pomeroy. Some Portion of this Work has
been augmented, &c. by Mr. William Chapple, of
Exeter, under the title of A Review of Part of Risdon's
Survey of Devon, containing the general Description
of the County: with Corrections, Annotations, and
Additions, 1 vol. 4to. 1785.

A new edition of Risdon's Survey, with Additions,
was published in the year 1811.

Description of this City (Exeter), and of the Sundry
Assaults given to the same, by John Vowell, alias

Hooker, written in 1584; reprinted in vol. II. of Holingshed's Chronicle, and afterwards with other Pieces by the same Author in 4to. under the title of The antiquated Description and Account of the City of Exeter: in three Parts, &c.

Remarkable Antiquities of the City of Exeter; giving an Account of the Laws and Customs of the Place, &c. by Richard Izacke, 8vo. 1677, and 1681, reprinted in 1731, 1734, and 1741. Some of these were edited by his son, Samuel Izacke, Esq. who also published an Alphabetical Register of Persons who, by Will, &c. gave Money or Tenements, &c. for the Relief of the Poor, &c. London, 8vo. 1736.

An Historical Account, with several Prints, of Exeter Cathedral, published by the Society of Antiquaries, in large folio. The Historical Part by Dean Lyttleton and Sir Henry Englefield, Bart.; and the Plan, Elevations, and Sections from Drawings by Mr. J. Carter.

A Topographical Survey of the Counties of Hauts, Wilts, Dorset, Somerset, Devon, and Cornwall. By W. Tunncliffe, Land Surveyor. 1791.

The following Numbers of the Philosophical Transactions contain Papers relative to this County: No. 23, Account of a Loadstone fifty pounds weight, moving a Needle at nine feet distance. No. 69, Observations on the Mines. No. 204, Oliver's Observations on the Lay Well near Brixham. No. 424, Atwell's Account of the same. No. 316, Dr. Bury's Method of manuring Land with Sea Sand. No. 474, Dr. Huxham's Description of a fine Stalactite, found at Catdown, near Plymouth. In vol. LI. is Dean Miles's Description of the Bovey Coal. In vol. LXIV. is Mr. Walsh's Account of the broad Marine Torpedo, found in Torbay.

Much miscellaneous information concerning this county is contained in the following works:

Marshall's Rural Economy of the West of England, 2 vols. 8vo.

Shaw's Tour through the Western Counties, 8vo.

Maton's Observations on the Western Counties, 2 vols. 8vo.

Warner's Walk into the Western Counties, 8vo.

Gilpin's Observations on the Western Parts of England, 8vo.

An Essay towards a History of Bideford. By John Watkins, 8vo. 1792.

A Survey of the Diocese of Exeter, with a List of the Parish Churches, &c. 4to. 1782.

A Review of part of Risdon's Survey of Devon: containing the general Description of the County; with Corrections, Annotations, and Additions, 1 vol. 4to. 1785.

A New Edition of Risdon's Survey, with Additions, 1811.

A New Guide to the five Watering Places, Teignmouth, &c. 1817.

A Walk round Mount Edgcumbe, with Alterations and Additions. Plymouth-Dock, 1817.

A View of Plymouth-Dock, Plymouth, and the Adjacent Country. Being a Description of every object in the vicinity that can interest the Stranger, or the Tourist. Plymouth-Dock, 1812.

A Succinct Account of the Limestone Rocks of Plymouth. Being the substance of several communications read before the members of the Geological Society in London, and partly printed in their Transactions. With ten Lithographic plates of some of the most remarkable of the Animal Remains found in them. By the Rev. Richard Hennah, Chaplain to the Garrison of Plymouth.

The Panorama of Plymouth; or, Tourist's Guide to the Principal objects of Interest in the Towns and Vicinity of Plymouth, Dock, and Stonehouse. By Samuel Rowe, Plymouth, 1821.

Views, Maps, Plans, &c.

Plymouth Citadel was engraved by Mosley, from a Drawing by Mace, in 1737; and by Rocque.

In the Archives of the Society of Antiquaries,

among the Drawings given by Bishop Lyttelton, are the South Front of the old Guildhall, and the Saxon Door-Case of the Castle at Exeter; and two Saxon Fonts at Alplington and Stoke-Canon.

Views, by Buck, are, East View of Buckfastre (Buckfastleigh) Abbey. View of Tavistock Abbey. South-West View of Ottery Priory. East View of Buckland Priory. South-East View of Frithelstoke Priory. East View of Dartington Temple. Two Views of Powderham Castle. South View of Berry-Pomeroy Castle. South-East View of Dartmouth Castle. Tiverton Castle. And South View of Okehampton Castle.

Exeter Cathedral. Hollar and Vertue engraved small Views of it; and King, the West, North, and South Sides.—The great West Window, executed in Stained Glass, by Mr. William Peckitt, of York, was engraved by Praeger, 1769.—Engraved on a smaller Scale by Coffin, in Exon. 1772.

A Ground Plot of Isca Dumnoniorum, in Stukeley's Itinerary, Plates 73, 74. The Doctor makes mention of an old Plan of Exeter, taken in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth.

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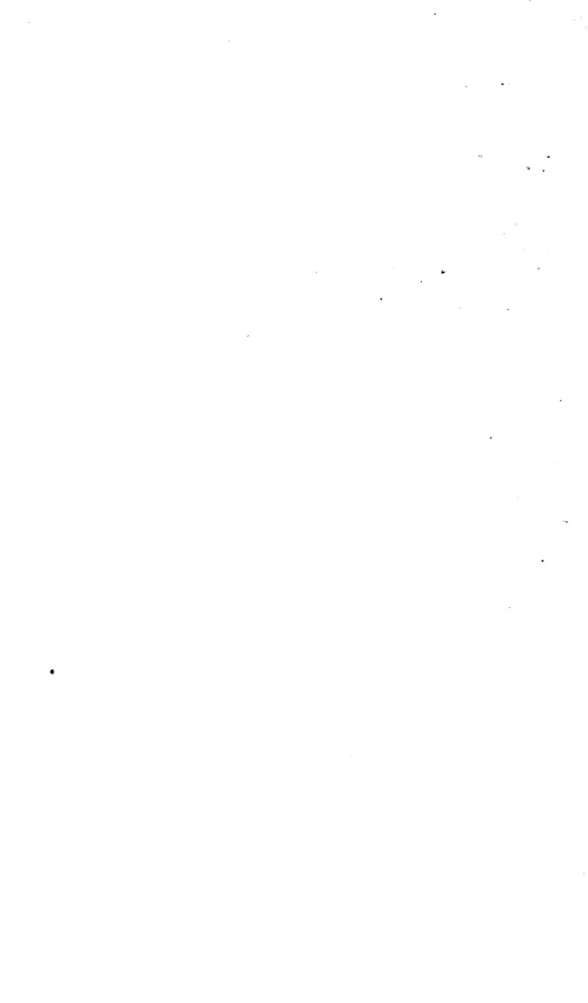
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